THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

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St. James's Chron.
London Chron.
London Evening.
Whitehall Even.
The Sun—Star
London Packet
English Chron.
Times—Briton
The Porcupine
Morning Chron.
Morning Herald
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SEPTEMBER, 1801.

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Embelliſhed with a ſtriking Likeneſs of Mr. JOHN HOLT, of WALTON; a curious LAMP; and various other Antiques.——*** The Views of the Parſonage-Houſe of St. PETER'S, SANDWICH, and EYAM ROCK (intended for the preſent Month), are deferred from an unforeſeen Accident; but will, in Addition to the uſual Plates, be given in our next Number.

BY *SYLVANUS URBAN*, GENT.

Printed by NICHOLS and SON, at Cicero's Head, Red-Lion Paſſage, Fleet-ſtreet, London; where all Letters to the Editor are deſired to be addreſſed, POST-PAID. 1801.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for September, 1801.

D. of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Sept. 1801.
Aug.	°	°	°		
27	64	71	64	29,96	fair
28	65	74	62	,84	fair
29	64	75	68	,78	fair
30	66	77	64	,70	fair
31	64	68	58	,56	rain
S. 1	60	69	57	,72	fair
2	59	68	54	,60	ſhowery
3	57	69	57	,65	ſhowery
4	58	67	60	,51	ſhowery
5	64	68	60	,42	ſhowery
6	66	69	61	,32	ſhowery
7	58	74	55	,63	ſhowery
8	57	66	60	30,02	cloudy
9	62	69	55	,12	fair
10	57	66	57	,08	fair
11	58	65	56	,01	cloudy

D. of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. M rn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night	Barom. n. pts	Weather in Sept. 1801.
Sept.	°	°	°		
12	57	63	59	29,88	rain
13	60	63	5[illegible]	,87	rain
14	58	62	59	,97	ſhowery
15	61	66	57	30,18	fair
16	56	67	59	,24	fair
17	60	68	64	29,81	cloudy
18	66	72	60	,52	fair, rain at [night.
19	56	68	55	,75	fair
20	59	64	56	,74	ſhowery
21	53	63	54	,72	fair
22	53	54	53	,72	rain
23	56	64	48	,77	cloudy
24	49	60	54	,90	fair
25	47	62	55	,93	fair
26	56	62	58	,78	cloudy

W. CARY, Optician, No. 182, near Norfolk-Street, Strand.

Mr URBAN, *Liverpool, Sept.* 17.

I HEREWITH ſend you an account of the increaſe and evaporation of water, ſhewn by my glaſs-veſſels, for the month of Auguſt (which veſſels are 3¼ yards from the ground). If it meets your approbation I ſhall continue it; and alſo give you an account of the wind and weather in this town. G. J.

AUGUST.—Increaſe, 1 inch 3–12ths. Evaporation, 2 inches 5–12ths.
SEPTEMBER.—Increaſe, 3 inches 6–12ths. Evaporation, 1 inch 2–12ths.

Sept.	Wind A.M.	P.M.	Weather in SEPTEMBER, 1801.
1	W	WNW	windy, fair
2	W		a heavy fall of rain with hail, one clap of thunder
3	NW	NNW	fair, rain from 6 o'clock P.M. and after
4	ENE		rain all day
5	NE		fair, rain from 5 o'clock P.M. and after
6	E		fair
7	N		cloudy, ſhowery
8	E	ENE	cloudy, rain
9	E	ESE	cloudy, rain, very warm in the evening
10	E		fair
11	E by S		fair
12	E	SE	fair, rain in the evening
13	SSE		cloudy
14	SE		fair
15	ESE		fair

BILL of MORTALITY, from Aug. 25, to Sept. 22, 1801.

Chriſtened.			Buried.			Between					
Males 644	1219		Males 628	1212		2 and 5	142		50 and 60	92	
Females 575			Females 584			5 and 10	52		60 and 70	72	
Whereof have died under two years old 417						10 and 20	49		70 and 80	51	
Salt, 14s. per buſhel; 3d.½ per pound.						20 and 30	77		80 and 90	21	
Peck Loaf 4s. 2d.; 4s. 1d.; 4s 2d.; 4s. 6 d.						30 and 40	119		90 and 100	4	
						40 and 50	115		101	3	

THE

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For SEPTEMBER, 1801.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 12.

FIDELIS has ſucceeded in his obliging endeavour (p. 601,) to gratify me on the ſubject of Bees, and I requeſt him to accept my thanks. I perfectly concur with him in every thing he ſays relating to them, as I do alſo with his viſitors in pronouncing his bee-houſe a very well-contrived one; yet, I think, a covering of neat thatch would keep his bees warmer and drier than one of board or tile. "An Old Reader" (p. 739) of Mr. Urban's Magazine wiſhes to be informed of the dimenſions of Fidelis's bee-houſe; but, if this enquirer is about forming one for himſelf, he may like to be apprized that the makers of bee-hives are lately got into a way of making them ſmaller than they uſed to do, and of a new form. The hives were formerly ſhaped like a bell or a cupola, but now they make the circular wall of them perfectly erect to a certain height, and then form the roof ſlanting towards an obtuſe point in the middle. Whether this ſhape has any advantage over the former, I have not had experience to know; but I can predict that the new method of compacting the ſtraw wiſps that form the hives together with ſtraws can never prove ſo durable as when it was done with ſplit bramble-ſtalks, and, beſides, this practice takes up a greater quantity of ſtraw, which is now very dear, whilſt bramble-ſtems coſt nothing. However, any bee-maſter, who has a poor neighbour ingenious and induſtrious enough to do them may, have his hives made to his own liking, and get the thanks of his workman into the bargain for employing him. In the garden of an inn at Ringwood in New Foreſt ſtands a very ſolid brick-wall that appears to have been built prior to the year 1700, but ſtill remaining in ſound condition. In the main brick-work of this wall are two rows (one above the other in the higher part of the wall) of arched cavities, evidently deſigned for containing bee-hives, and at preſent uſed for that purpoſe. The faces of theſe arched receſſes are neatly finiſhed with bricks adapted to the purpoſe like the arches under ſmall brick-bridges, and the ſloping manner in which the capping of the wall is finiſhed (in the common ſtyle of the century before laſt) flings off the rain from the arches. The number of theſe hive-receptacles is eight, and they are (ſo thick is the wall) rather more than deep enough to admit the hives, which are of the old form and ſize. I think though, whether bees are houſed in the body of a wall as I have deſcribed, or in a lean-to affixed to a wall as Fidelis has deſcribed, that no fruit-trees ſhould be planted near them, becauſe the fruit attracts the waſps towards the bees. I hope Fidelis will fulfil his promiſe in giving us an account of the manner in which he has obſerved the tom-tit to prey on bees, as it is difficult to imagine how a bird with ſo ſmall and weak a bill can accompliſh its intent. The Indian bee-eater delineated by Edwards, and the European bee-eater (*Merops*) repreſented by Albin, have very long and ſtrong bills, and the latter is a largiſh bird. I alſo wiſh Fidelis to aſſiſt me in conjecturing how the wild honey-bees eſcape being killed by cold and hunger in ſharp winters; for I have known them to exiſt many

many years together in high hollow trees and inacceſſible parts of old buildings.

Amongſt the variety of bounties that Providence has been pleaſed to ſhower on us this year, in abundance and ſuper-abundance, is fine honey. Moſt of my hives have ſent forth ſwarms, caſts, and ſeveral ſmarts each; and thoſe people who have taken their hives up have found them plenteouſly ſtored; inſomuch, that it is generally acknowledged, that ſo favourable a ſummer for bees as the laſt has not occurred for ſeveral years before.

A Southern Faunist.

Mr. Urban, *Ramſgate Sept.* 4.

THE following letter, from Brigadier-general Stuart to the mother of Col. Dutens, does him ſo much honour, as well as to the late gallant officer who is the ſubject of it, that I think your readers will not be diſpleaſed to ſee it take up a column of your intereſting Magazine; and, to add to the credit of Brigadier-gen. Stuart, I will only ſay, that, having no acquaintance with Col. Dutens's family, nothing could have induced him to write this letter but an innate goodneſs of heart, as honourable to him as his ſtyle is to his good ſenſe and principles. L D.

"Madam, *Camp near Alexandria, March 28th*, 1801.

"It is with extreme concern that I charge myſelf with the painful office of conveying to you the melancholy tidings of the death of your ſon, Col. Dutens, who was killed by the inſtantaneous effect of a ſhot in the action of the 21ſt.

"A conſideration of the gallantry with which he led the regiment* at whoſe head he fell, and which was animated by his example, can hardly be expected to afford to your poignant feelings a conſolation for his loſs; and yet the reflection, that he cloſed a ſhort career with diſtinguiſhed honour, and in circumſtances that muſt record him in the grateful memory of his country, will ſurely combine, with the more effectual arguments of Religion, to ſoften your diſtreſs, and to reconcile you to the decree of an all-wiſe and almighty God.

"I have the honour to be, with very ſympathizing ſentiments, Madam, your moſt devoted, obedient ſervant,

(Signed) J. Stuart."

* The regiment of Minorca, making part of the foreign brigade, ſo much praiſed by General Hutchinſon.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 6.

IN confirmation and explanation of the letter from a highwayman, p. 687, I am glad it is in my power to communicate to you what I know of this curious and ſingular anecdote.

I was intimately acquainted with the lady to whom the letter in queſtion was written. One day, about the beginning of June, 1772, happening to call on her, ſhe related to me that, two days before, ſhe had been to dine out of town, with her daughter, in her own coach; and that, in coming back, ſhe had been ſtopped on Blackheath by a genteel young man on horſeback, who, preſenting a piſtol, aſked them for their money. His hand ſhook ſo much, that ſhe begged he would withdraw his piſtol for fear of accident; which he did immediately, ſaying, he was exceſſively ſorry for what he did, that it was the firſt attempt of the kind, but that the moſt urgent neceſſity abſolutely forced him to uſe this deſperate means of raiſing ſome money, to extricate himſelf out of the moſt melancholy embarraſſment. The good lady, as ſhe was looking out for all the money ſhe had about her, and deſiring her daughter to do the ſame, repreſented to him the danger he ran in taking ſuch a ſtep, and ſpoke to him in the kindeſt manner, adding, ſhe was ſorry he had not met with her when ſhe was going to the place ſhe came from, as ſhe had then forty guineas more, which might have anſwered his end. She gave him all the money they had, and offered him her gold watch and gold ſnuff-box; but he declined to take them, ſaying,

ing, money only was what he wanted, and that immediately. She went on repeating her friendly admonitions, with which he ſeemed ſo much affected that he could not ſpeak, but preſſed her hand in a way ſo convey his ſenſe of her goodneſs, and ſo took leave of her. I took a copy of the letter, read it to ſeveral perſons, amongſt others to the late Earl of Bute, who told me, that, if that young man could prove to be as intereſting as the ſentiments in his letter ſhewed him, he would give 500l. to relieve him. I communicated the ſame to the late Earl of Exeter, who ſaid he would give the ſame ſum to anſwer ſo good a purpoſe.

I was directed to advertiſe for the gentleman who ſpoke on ſuch a day, at ſuch an hour, on Blackheath, with two ladies in ſuch a coach, and that ſomething was meant to be done for his advantage. Whether he ever ſaw the advertiſements, or whether he miſtruſted them, I cannot tell; but I never heard any thing of him. L. D.

Mr. URBAN, *Camberwell, Sept.* 26.

MYSELF and family have been in the habit of keeping ſilk-worms for many years, but never till this year met with the following circumſtance, *viz.* having many of the eggs hatched within a month after they were laid. The worms have gone through the uſual proceſs of changing their ſkin, and are now ſome ſpinning, and others advanced to the chryſalis. It is to be obſerved, no art whatever was uſed to bring the eggs forward, as ſuch an event was not to be expected. Part of the eggs laid on the ſame paper remain as uſual unhatched. No doubt but that the moth will come forth and lay her eggs as in the ſpring of the year. As I am induced to look upon this as a phænomenon, I tranſmit it to the inſpection of your numerous correſpondents, if you think proper to let it appear, in your moſt informing and agreeable Magazine.

Yours, &c. S. B.

Mr. URBAN, *Chelſea, Sept.* 18.

THE names of a Clive, a Cornwallis, and a Welleſley, will flouriſh in the annals of India as long as military exploits ſhall extort admiration, and ſyſtems of ſound policy ſhall attract reverence. The atchievements, however, of the moſt ſucceſsful war muſt come to an end; for that war muſt have ſome object, and the full attainment of ſuch object generally conveys with it the war's completion. It is not thus, Sir, with the operations of civil policy. The more proſperous the plans of an enlightened ſtateſman prove, the more his energies are awakened; his views enlarge with his means.

So has it fared with the Marquis of Welleſley: and, whilſt the preſent age hails with juſt applauſe the vigorous operations of his armies, and the conqueſt of the kingdom of Myſore, a grateful poſterity ſhall bleſs with enthuſiaſm and veneration the Chriſtian flow of genuine benevolence which founded an Univerſity in Calcutta. W. B.

Mr. URBAN, *Sidney Coll. Camb. Sept.* 19.

THE appointment of the Rev. Claudius Buchanan to the office of Vice-Provoſt of the Univerſity in Calcutta is another proof, if proofs were wanting, that virtue will not go unrewarded in India under the Marquis of Welleſley's active adminiſtration.

Mr. Buchanan, Sir, (for, I believe, his extreme modeſty declines the title of Doctor), has riſen by his own merit from the humble ſituation of a lawyer's clerk to the high ſtation he ſo very honourably fills. He quitted the deſk of Meſſrs. Dawes, in Angel-court, Throgmorton-ſtreet, and entered himſelf a ſtudent in Queen's college, Cambridge, about the year 1789. He took his B.A. degree with credit at the uſual time; and, upon his ſubſequent ordination, was warmly recommended by the Biſhop of London—whoſe praiſe is infinitely more

more than patronage—to the vacant chaplaincy of Fort William in Calcutta. The East-India Company's Directors appointed Mr. B. immediately. His meek deportment, and exemplary diſcharge of all clerical duties, became irreſiſtible advocates with the Marquis of Welleſley, upon the foundation of an Univerſity, and he was promoted to his preſent office.

I am aſſured, Mr. Urban, the chaplaincy of Fort William is 1200*l.* and the ſalary of Vice-Provoſt of the Univerſity is 3000*l.* Let our worthy young clergy follow Mr. B.'s example. I remain, Sir,

Yours truly, AMICUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 7.

HAVING obſerved the unmeaning, if not profane, manner in which the organiſts of our churches and chapels generally perform their duty, I trouble you with a few lines, to ſuggeſt a regulation which would be attended, I think, with good conſequences; I mean, that *ſet pieces of church-muſick ſhould be printed by authority of parliament.* Were this the caſe, the organ might aſſiſt to lift our minds up to God inſtead of bringing to them the recollection of ballads and country-dances. D.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 14.

THE bitter ſpirit that pervades Plain Truth's Letter, p. 718, may induce a ſuppoſition that pews are not the only contents of our churches that are obnoxious to its writer.

It appears an invidious repreſentation, calculated to excite diſcontent and enmity in the indigent claſſes of ſociety, and a diſguiſed mode of diſſeminating revolutionary principles.

Are we to infer, from what is there ſaid, that meeting-houſes have no ſuch abominations as pews? Would it not have been more ſatisfactory, if this writer had deduced the claim of the pariſhioners at large to the *unincloſed* area of the church, and clearly eſtabliſhed their right to it? as at preſent we have only his *ipſe dixit* for this agrarian kind of pretenſion.

Pews, he ſays, are an odious diſfigurement of all buildings where they are ſuffered to appear. Some buildings of ſingularly fine conſtruction may be injured in their general effect by the addition of pews, if that is to be attended to; but nine-tenths of our village-churches would look more like barns than they do if not interſected, and their chaſms filled up, by pews.

Benches, he ſays, are uſed in thoſe country-churches where pride has not yet ſhut them out. Pride, then, muſt have almoſt generally prevailed; for the perſon who makes theſe ſtrictures has viſited more churches in this kingdom than moſt individuals, and really cannot recollect one without pews. If there are ſuch, the proportion cannot be as one to a hundred.

In moſt pariſhes galleries are provided for ſuch male inhabitants as have no other ſitting; in many there are ſome common pews for females: but there doubtleſs ought to be, in every pariſh-church, pews ſufficient for the whole of the pariſhioners.

The inſidious ſtatement of the rich in their hutches, and their honeſt neighbours in the avenues and paſſages, is ſurely a groſs exaggeration. It is not the rich only that occupy the hutches, but much the greater part of the congregation in moſt churches. Plain Truth, as he is pleaſed to entitle himſelf, cannot be ignorant of this.

Would this writer be ſatisfied with levelling our pews? Let us remember that, in a neighbouring country, the aſpirers to power gulled the populace with the lure of equality, and had no ſooner got the aſcendancy than they exceeded all their predeceſſors in tyranny.

Muſt not the incongruous mixture of the grave and the giddy, the pious and the inanimate, the robuſt

robuſt and the decrepid, the cleanly and the filthy, the chaſte and the diſſolute, tend to interrupt and impede attention to prayer and religious meditation rather than promote it?

A pew is a receſs ſomewhat ſimilar to the cloſet, where the proſtrate ſupplicant may quietly addreſs himſelf to God, acknowledge and ſolicit his bleſſings and protection, and pour fourth his ſoul when over-whelmed with grief? Here he may revolve in his mind his mortality, and contemplate thoſe deareſt connexions, who have preceded him in their departure from this world, and whom he muſt ere long follow. The prying eye of curioſity, and the giggle of levity, are here excluded. Surely no place can be too ſequeſtered for real piety.

With reſpect to health too, time and experience have taught our anceſtors, that pews are a neceſſary ſhelter from cold air and eddies of winds, ſo hurtful to the invalid; and their conſtruction is favourable to the eaſe and ſupport of the aged and infirm. The uſe of them has long been eſtabliſhed, and let us not quit them at the call of modern innovators.

Let then Plain Truth remain attached to, or ſeated on, his bench, in the area of the church, his pride *in courſe* left in the porch, and not to be called for as he goes back, performing his religious duties in a crowd: but let him not dictate to others who may find ſeclufion and ſerenity indiſpenſable with their devotion, and their reverence and adoration of the Supreme Being.

Yours, &c. D. L. M.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 7.

A CATALOGUE of Lord Beſborough's gems was publiſhed by Laurence Natter, London, 1761, 4to, with ſeven engravings, three of which were intended to make part of a larger work under the title of "Muſeum Britannicum;" but the little encouragement he met with in this country made him drop the deſign. **.

Mr. URBAN,

IT appears, from Dr. Farmer's "Eſſay on the Learning of Shakſpeare," that the ſtory of Peele's letter, p. 503, was not true. Leſt, however, any of your readers ſhould believe the pretended letter to be genuine, I have extracted what Dr. Farmer ſays about it *.

"We had lately, in a periodical pamphlet called *The Theatrical Review*, a very curious letter, under the name of George Peele, to one Maſter Henrie Marle, relative to a diſpute between Shakſpeare and Alleyn, which was compromiſed by Ben Jonſon. (Here Dr. F. gives the letter.) "This is pretended to be printed from the original MS. dated 1600; which agrees well enough with Wood's Clarnit: but, unluckily, Peele was dead at leaſt two years before. 'As Anacreon died by the Pot,' ſays Meres, 'ſo George Peele by the pox." Wit's Treaſury 1598, p. 296.

Yours, &c. CAUTUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Spital-ſqu. Sept.* 19.

MORE than half a century the Gentleman's Magazine has been devoted to Science and Philanthropy; it has, therefore, tended in an eſſential degree to the happineſs and improvement of mankind.

From the beſt motives, I trouble you with a remarkable inſtance of Reſuſcitation, as well as an intereſting and important circumſtance, which attended the unfortunate event of apparent death. To the immortal honour of the Rev. Mr. BUCKLE, *the life of a young gentleman* has been almoſt miraculouſly preſerved.—It is my earneſt hope that *Mr. Buckle's happy preſence of mind*, and his ſteady judicious conduct, may be ſeriouſly regarded by your numerous readers; as even *this ſummer* it has unfortunately too often occurred, that when *companions* and *friends* have gone to bathe or ſwim, on *one* of them, from cramp, &c. ſinking, *the other* humanely endeavouring to reſcue

* "Eſſay upon the Learning of Shakſpeare," p. 77, ed. 1789.

his

his companion *from the watery grave, both* have unfortunately periſhed.

Permit me, Sir, to hope that the preſent memorable inſtance of Philanthropy at ſuch an alarming period will be copied from your valuable page into every periodical and daily publication; as it has been my conſtant object, in every poſſible manner, *for by far the greater part of my life*, to be anxious, deeply anxious, to ſave and reſtore the lives of my fellow-creatures.

Salus populi ſuprema lex.

LORD HENNIKER has favoured me with a very kind and humane letter, as a recommendation of the Rev. Mr. BUCKLE to the honorary regard of the *Royal Humane Society*; and I am confident, from the unremitting philanthropy of the Court of Directors of that valuable life-ſaving Inſtitution, the moſt reſpectful attention will be paid to his Lordſhip's requeſt.

W. HAWES.

The Rev. Mr. BUCKLE *to* LORD HENNIKER.

"My Lord, *Wrentham, Sept.* 12.

"In compliance with your kind requeſt, I give you the account of an event which will never be eraſed from my mind. On the 25th of Auguſt, I went down to the ſea to bathe with Mr. I. P. who could ſwim very little. I ſwam out ſome diſtance, and, on turning to reach the ſhore, was much ſurprized to ſee that *my companion* had ventured *much further* than he had ever been. I adviſed him to get back again; but, having been carried out *imperceptibly* by the tide, when he ſtrove againſt it he found himſelf very unequal to the taſk. I *ſaw his danger*, and ſwam towards him. After a ſhort ſtruggling, he went down. I waited his riſing: and, as ſoon as he could ſpeak, he called out, "*for God's ſake, aſſiſt me!*" I felt perfectly confident, my Lord, that it would be *certain death* to each had I done ſo; as, the moment he had *caught hold of me*, all my power of befriending him would have been taken from me, and we ſhould both have ſunk! I therefore ſwam from him, and ran aſhore, in the hope of ſeeing ſome one; but, that chance failing me, I ſwam towards him again, and ſaw him ſink once more. When he aroſe, the agony depicted on his countenance was beyond all deſcription. I then firmly determined to keep my ſituation, and watch his ſinking the third time, as I was very certain he could not then endanger my life, and it was the only period I ſhould have a chance of ſaving his. Very ſoon I had to try the experiment. I ſwam to him as faſt as poſſible, and caught him by the arm when I could only ſee the top of his head. The moment I attempted to pull him along, the tide turned him on his back with his eyes fixed. Fortunately I had but a little way to ſwim with him (as a billow, juſt before I caught him, had thrown him much nearer me), or I could not poſſibly have reſcued him. When I felt the ground, I was obliged to drag him out of the ſea *without any ſigns of life*. The diſtreſs of my mind was inconceivable, as I had the dreadful apprehenſion I ſhould never reſtore him, having no one to aſſiſt me, and no means proper at hand.

"I immediately rubbed him, having ſeated him on the beach. I was happy to find that, after employing *friction* for ſome time, he began to groan; by a continuance of the proceſs, *he ſlowly revived*; and at laſt I raiſed him on his feet. It required great exertion to get him to the bathing-houſe, which was ſome way off. I then dreſſed him, and by degrees got him to a farm-houſe, where I continued the ſame means, and had him put between blankets, giving him ſpirits and water. I left him, to inform his friends of his ſituation, and in a few hours conveyed him home in my chaiſe.

"This, my Lord, is an accurate account. I could not poſſibly compriſe the circumſtances in a ſmaller compaſs. Permit me to aſſure your Lordſhip, I ſhall ever feel myſelf moſt highly flattered from your intereſting yourſelf in my behalf. Should Dr. HAWES think me deſerving of an honorary compliment, I ſhall be extremely gratified by his attention. If not, I ſhall always experience the moſt heart-felt ſatisfaction in having reſtored to his friends a young man who is truly amiable, and deſerving of every bleſſing he can receive. Believe me to be, with due reſpect, your Lordſhip's moſt obedient humble ſervant,

"W. BUCKLE."

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 11.

I SEND you a drawing *(Plate I.)* of the old parſonage-houſe of St. Peter's, at Sandwich, in the county of Kent, 1766 (a preparatory introduction to which you have printed in p. 418); and with it the verſes there promiſed*.

Yours, &c. W. B.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 20.

BEING on a tour this ſummer through a part of Cleveland, I was induced to viſit, among other curioſities in that diſtrict, a ſingular monument, ſituate upon the ſummit of a *hill*, about four miles South-eaſt from the market-town of Stokeſley, and called by the neighbouring people the *Wain-ſtones*, ſuppoſed by ſome to be a Daniſh monument.

It conſiſts of a rude collection of ſtones, many of them of an immenſe ſize, and all in their natural poſition except one, which ſtands erect, and ſeems probably to have been ſo placed by the hands of man. Upon one of theſe ſtones, which is now laid flat upon the ground, but which like the former ſtood erect till about 50 years ago, when it was wantonly thrown down, there is the inſcription, *fig.* 2. The letters are four inches in length, and about half an inch deep.

Perhaps ſome of your ingenious correſpondents may be able to decypher the inſcription, and throw a light on the etymology of the name, which may lead to a conjecture at the probable meaning of this curious monument. J. G.

Mr. URBAN, *Notts, July* 25.

THE little incloſed ſketch *(fig.* 3*)* was taken about three years ago, and it was at that time an exact reſemblance of the perforated rock near the village of Eyam, in which the pious and worthy Mr. Mompeſſon, the rector, punctually performed the ſacred duties of his office to the diſtreſſed inhabitants during the time of the plague in that village. The picturеſque ſituation of this rock is ſo elegantly and accurately deſcribed by your ingenious correſpondent Miſs Seward†, that I ſhall not attempt a further deſcription of the drawing. H. R.

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* See our Poetical Department, p. 836.

† See Miſs Seward's letter in the Gent. Mag. vol. LXXI. p. 300.

To the Gentlemen who have undertaken the Orphan-cauſe of the poor deſtitute Gates and Walls of York *againſt the barbarous Perſecutions of their legal Guardians.*

THE ſpirited, patriotic, and diſintereſted exertions which you have made in defence of thoſe walls which have ſo frequently defended your anceſtors, claim the gratitude of your countrymen, and the thanks of every Antiquary in the world; and I heartily wiſh that your names and labours may be tranſmitted to poſterity in materials more durable than ſtone.

I have with incredible pains and expence unravelled a plot which threatened all your proceedings with inſenſible annihilation; and, as I have at length brought the diſcovery to maturity, I think it proper no longer to defer laying before you the following narrative.

As I was taking my evening walk, not long ago, in the outſkirts of the town, and caſting a melancholy look upon the walls as we look upon the countenance of a friend whom we ſuſpect to be in a conſumption, and whoſe loſs we are likely ſoon to lament, a perſon caught my attention who was ſtanding cloſe by one of the angles, his mouth in contact with the wall. After a ſhort jirk with his head, he left his poſition, and paſſed haſtily by me with a ſmiling countenance, and crunching ſomething in his mouth which ſounded like nuts. I went up to the place which he had left, and found a cavity in the ſtone reſembling the ſchoolboy's bite of an apple; the marks of the teeth were viſible, with the diſtinct appearances of their intervals and projections. My ſurprize was greatly increaſed the next day, when I had an opportunity at church of obſerving the upper-jaw of the ſame gentleman as he was yawning during ſermon, that his teeth were formed and arranged in a manner exactly correſpondent to the hollow in the ſtone, which I had very minutely obſerved.

You will eaſily imagine that I frequently ruminated upon theſe occurrences; but as I was not ſo completely converted to the principles of the new philoſophy as to give credit and belief to every pretenſion of ſupernatural power, to all their diabolical ſleights and wonders at the firſt ſuggeſtion, I ſuſpended my conjectures, or at leaſt buried

buried them in silence, trusting that some future opportunity would discover the mystery; which at length happened.

A shower of rain, not many days afterwards, had obliged me to take shelter in the porch at the sign of the Hole in the Wall, when an extraordinary noise reached my ears from one of the rooms in the house: it was as if several persons were chewing together egg-shells or uncracked lobster-claws; but it more strongly recalled to my mind the crunching of the gentleman whom I had met on a former evening. This awakened my curiosity to such a degree, that without ceremony I opened the door of the room whence the noise issued, and discovered at the farther end of it a company of about 12 or 13 sitting round a table, at the upper end of which was a person, whose face was not absolutely unknown to me, standing up as if he was discussing the merits of the dish which he was about to carve. I immediately recognized the rest of the company to be very respectable members of the Corporation. The subject of their repast, which at first I had mistaken for the remnant of a large venison pasty, proved upon farther inspection to be the corner of an old wall.

I will not prolong my story by describing the very extraordinary sensations of surprize and alarm which this sight occasioned, nor fatigue you with enumerating the various labours and costs with which I traced up the discovery of this tremendous mystery. I will confine myself to the result of my enquiries.

Not many years ago, it must be fresh in the remembrance of you all, a person, who, according to the ingenious description of the day, was caught breakfasting upon the point of a rock by some of our cruizers off the coast of Norway, was brought to London, and exhibited under the denomination of the Stone-eater. As there is no city in the world so ready to give encouragement to ingenuity of every description, his success was considerable; and he might have continued to this time exciting the wonder and envy of the city at his digestive powers if an unfortunate accident had not stopped his career. One day, as he was standing at the door of a barber's shop, he was so unlucky as to mistake the new-shaven glossy poll of an opulent citizen for one of those round stone balls which frequently terminate the upper end of a gate-post, with something of a similar utility. He had made so deep a rent in the pericranium of the poor gentleman, that he found himself obliged not only to quit the town, but to have it published in the papers that he was dead, in order to avoid the prosecutions of the family. He had subsisted himself amongst old ruins ever since, till he was allured to York by an advertisement, announcing the intentions of the Corporation to apply to parliament for liberty to demolish their gates and walls.

He arrived at York just at the moment when your glorious resistance had checked, for a time at least, the progress of that nefarious purpose, and when they were in the utmost state of despair, having applied in vain for assistance to an old gentleman on whose friendship they had every reason in the world to rely, and who was formerly very much distinguished for his capricious removal of walls, buildings, and churches; but he had been for some time too much occupied with business on the Continent to attend to their inferior claims.

He, therefore, found no difficulty in obtaining his own terms, and an agreement was drawn up, which is now deposited in the hands of the town-clerk, by which it was settled, that he was not only to devour a great portion of the walls himself, but to instruct them in the same tecolythizing art. By which means it was hoped the object in dispute might wholly disappear, as is not unfrequently the case, before the contention itself was terminated.

I cannot find that he experienced any considerable difficulty in the undertaking, as the jaws he had to deal with were in a state of surprizing agility and strength from frequent practice. His first experiments were gentle, beginning with the rotten corners of the walls, from a very natural supposition, that the savouriness of the morsel would obviate any little objection arising from the novelty of the mastication. He proceeded to the dry mouldering parts, which, when highly peppered with Roman brickdust, were swallowed with facility. In short, his success has been so great, that there are several of them at this time able to digest large square pieces of lime-stone out of the wall with much less uneasiness than they have frequently suffered after

after a ſupper at the manſion-houſe; and there can be no doubt, that, in a very ſhort time, the Roman grit-ſtone will yield equally to their increaſing powers of voracity and digeſtion; in ſo much, that the Body are at preſent in the greateſt hilarity with the expectation, that ſhortly there ſhall not remain one Roman ſtone upon another, and every remnant be deſtroyed which might recall to remembrance that York was ever the reſidence of that unaldermanlike nation.

I have ſpared no trouble in inveſtigating every particular of this extraordinary buſineſs, and been curious to enquire whether ſuch uncommon repaſts were not attended with peculiar diſorders; and have been informed that, in one or two inſtances, the limeſtone, meeting with more acidity than uſual, had created a degree of fermentation in the bowels that for ſome time was thought to be dangerous; that others had felt ſymptoms not unlike thoſe accompanying the gravel, together with eruptions upon the ſkin, but that by timely application of the metallic tractors, with copious draughts of the cordial balm of Gilead, the anti-impetigines, the anti-bilious elixir, the ethereal anodyne eſſence, the mephitic gas, and ſoda waters, with a ſufficient quantity of Leake's juſtly famous patent pills, and other infallible medicines, they had quickly recovered.

I had no ſooner made this diſcovery complete than I thought it right to withhold it from you no longer, in order that you might be convinced that, notwithſtanding your apparent ſucceſs, your labour in the ſervice which you have ſo nobly eſpouſed is by no means finiſhed, and to explain to you the reaſon of what muſt have appeared very unaccountable, I mean the great increaſe in the number of breaches, and the great enlargement of thoſe which were there before, much beyond what time and neglect could have occaſioned.

As to myſelf, I ſhall keep a very ſuſpicious watch over the enemy, and not ſuffer my induſtry to ſlacken in the ſupport of a cauſe which every man of feeling, every man of ſpirit, whoever regards the welfare, the reſpectability, the name, and glory of his native country, muſt reverence and honour. I am, Gentlemen, with the higheſt reſpect, your very ſincere well-wiſher,

TICHOPHYLAX.

Mr. URBAN, *Aug.* 25.

IS it correctly ſaid, pp. 632, 8, that "portraits of Sir Thomas White are rare?" There is a portrait of him in the mayor's council-room at Cheſter, I believe; another at Coventry; another at Leiceſter; and in ſeveral other corporate towns; to which, I have been informed, he was a benefactor. Theſe portraits, "of doubtful originality" perhaps, exhibit him in appearance under the age of 60; but the paintings of him at Oxford (for which his ſiſter, I know not how truly, is ſaid to have ſat after his deceaſe in the lord-mayor's robes) are of a perſon who ſeems above threeſcore and ten. The inſcription under his portrait in the Picture-gallery at Oxford ſays, he died Feb. 11, 1565, aged 72. Gutch's Annals, vol. II. p. 955.

Two correſpondents (pp. 402, 617) have offered ſome remarks on the ſubject of ghoſts. I ſhall not attempt to decide upon a queſtion of which, I think, Dr. Johnſon has remarked, that at the end of almoſt 6000 years it is ſtill undetermined. Nor will I enquire how far, with due deference to Scriptural examples, the appearance of Samuel at Endor, and of Moſes and Elias at the transfiguration, might be urged on the occaſion. The parable of the rich man and Lazarus ſeems to imply, that although one of them had paſſed an *irremeable* gulph, ſo that thoſe who die impenitent cannot return to tell the "ſecrets of their priſon-houſe;" yet the other was debarred by no ſuch neceſſity, and conſequently they who reſt in peace may reviſit earth if they ſhould be ſo diſpoſed. The queſtion then being about a poſſible fact, it muſt be determined, if it ever is determined, as all other facts are, by competent teſtimony. I have been told, on good authority, that the famous account of Mrs. Veal's apparition was entirely the fabrication of the ingenious De Foe; and, no doubt, moſt of the common and leſs plauſible ſtories of ghoſts are equally fabulous. But now and then one meets with relations of this ſort (and ſome ſuch, I think, have been given in your Magazine), which, to adopt Lord Clarendon's expreſſion, ſeem to reſt "upon a better foundation of credit." To Monaco's ſolution (p. 402) of the ſtory reported by the noble Hiſtorian, I confeſs myſelf extremely unwilling to ſubſcribe; becauſe, in order to get rid of a phy-

a phyſical *improbability*, it introduces what is much worſe, moral *guilt*, a poſitive *lye*; in which, on this ſuppoſition, two perſons muſt have concurred, and yet neither of them ever confeſſed the forgery, and diſabuſed the world. The force of imagination is another eſcape for ignorance equally unſatisfactory. If a man doubts (as at times he may) whether he was aſleep or not, he may doubt whether he dreamt or not; but if he knows (and it is ſurely no preſumptuous degree of knowledge) that he is awake, let him torture his imagination as much as he pleaſes to "call up ſpirits from the vaſty deep," and he will find that he poſſeſſes no ſuch power. Whether Lord Herbert of Cherbury deluded himſelf, or wiſhed to delude others, is ſcarcely worth enquiry. A perſon tinctured with infidelity never deſerves credit in any doubtful matter upon his own aſſeveration; and, I believe, his Lordſhip alledged no witneſſes but himſelf of the fancied approbation of Heaven. It is thought by ſome, that every report of a ghoſt carries its own refutation with it, if the ſuppoſed appearance produced no permanently good effect on the perſon who ſaw it. Thoſe who argue thus do not, I preſume, conſider, that the ſame objection might be urged againſt half the miracles recorded in Scripture. In the caſe of Jeroboam, for inſtance, and in others without number, the miracles performed made no laſting impreſſion on thoſe for whoſe immediate benefit they were intended, though they might upon others, and certainly anſwered, and ſtill anſwer, many wiſe and weighty purpoſes. The appearance of ghoſts (ſuppoſing they do ſometimes appear), if it does not reform thoſe moſt concerned, may yet awaken others, and help to keep alive the notion, that there are, as the Scripture teaches, though ſome in this age deny, both angels and ſpirits. At any rate, it is not philoſophical to deny a fact becauſe we are not able to aſſign the reaſon of it, or explain the manner in which it was done. On the whole, Mr. Urban, as already hinted, I do not mean to affirm or to deny the reality of the hypotheſis of ghoſts, but only to ſhew, what I think is eaſily ſhewn, that ſome of the arguments advanced on the ſubject have at leaſt (though in a ſenſe different from the poet's) as "*queſtionable* a ſhape" as the ghoſts themſelves.

Yours, &c. R. C.

Mr. URBAN, *Aug.* 25.

A TRANSLATION of the elegant and claſſical letter which was found among the papers of the late ingenious Mr. Henderſon, and inſerted in your Miſcellany, vol. LXIX. p. 752, having been requeſted by Agricola, I waited with impatience until ſome ingenious correſpondent ſhould offer it to the publick through the medium of your monthly Magazine.

Some time has now elapſed, Mr. Urban, ſince this requeſt was made, and no correſpondent has yet favoured you with a tranſlation. That a letter of ſuch excellence and entertainment ſhould not have met with admirers is, in my opinion, ſurprizing. The concluſion is remarkably elegant, and certainly merits the attention of all lovers of pure and claſſical Latinity. I have undertaken the taſk; and if the following attempt, imperfect as it is, and which fails, I confeſs, in doing juſtice to the original, ſhould meet with your approbation, I hope you will inſert it both for the ſatisfaction of Agricola and of the publick. J. S. D.

"To the very learned and eminent Lawyer,
J. URI.

"A report has reached me, that you have relinquiſhed your theological ſtudies, and have enrolled yourſelf in the liſt of thoſe who are ſtyled lawyers, and for that reaſon have begun to apply yourſelf to the ſtudy of the law in the Temple at London. At firſt I gave no credit to this report; but when you did not appear at the time preſcribed by the Univerſity all my doubts vaniſhed. Although your own good ſenſe can ſufficiently inform you, and at the ſame time you can with facility diſtinguiſh,

'Quid diſtent æra lupinis,' HOR.

yet, induced by the friendſhip which I entertain for you, permit me to ſtate to you in three words the difference which, in my opinion, exiſts between the Divine and the Lawyer. The former, by the mandate of God, ſearches the Holy Scriptures, and meditates both day and night on the law of the Lord: on this account the moſt beneficial effects proceed from his tongue. But what, O Lawyers, is your employment? Seduced by a love of money, you are continually employed in the ſtudy of human laws and of the Pandects of Juſtinian; for which reaſon *your* tongue, unleſs it is bound by ſilver chains, is the cauſe of the moſt pernicious conſequences. Divines heap up for themſelves treaſures in heaven, where neither ruſt nor moth doth corrupt; you heap up for yourſelves riches on earth, which are liable to the caſualties of fortune, and which periſh on the

the approach of death. Divines, in explaining the functions of God, are guided by the impulſe of a divine ſpirit; but in your ſuits you are governed either by the ſtars, by the hidden affections of the body, or by ſome genius. Divines are uſeful in many reſpects, and in this in particular, becauſe they gain many ſouls to Chriſt; but you are uſeleſs, excepting that you return an anſwer to unjuſt and importunate clamours. Divines paſs their lives in ſerenity of mind, tranquillity of ſoul, and ſimplicity of heart; but you ſpend your whole lives in law-ſuits, and lacerate one another like dogs. Divines, becauſe they bear the Scriptures in their breaſt, and prefer truth to falſhood, and things eternal to things temporal, will ſhine hereafter like the ſtars; but you, becauſe you bear the Scriptures on your back, and prefer falſhood to truth, and things temporal to things eternal, in blackneſs ſhall reſemble the coal. But you will perhaps remind me of the old proverb,

'Dat Juſtinianus honores;
Pontificat Moſes cum ſacco per civitatem.'

But if Divines are in this world expoſed to ſcoffs, wretchedneſs, and diſhonour, and beg through the city, what, let me aſk, will it derogate from their happineſs and honour; ſince, as the Scripture bears witneſs, they are highly honoured in the preſence of the Lord, and crowned with greater honour in the celeſtial glory hereafter. Whereas the wealth, honours, and dignities, of Lawyers are generally unjuſt, vain, and tranſitory, and end, like themſelves, with the moſt unpropitious omens.

"But do not be caſt down: what I have hitherto ſaid has been in jeſt; I now write on ſerious buſineſs.

"An excellent young man, and an intimate friend of mine, courted a girl of great property, and who lives not far from Oxford; and although ſhe had promiſed, under her own hand, to marry him in a few weeks, yet now, having changed her mind, ſhe has refuſed to comply. My friend is much enraged, and is reſolved to proſecute her. As ſoon, therefore, as I was informed of this, I obtained a promiſe from him that you ſhould plead his cauſe. Come, therefore, immediately to Oxford, and undertake it. You may expect a handſome reward; there are both ſufficient evidence and witneſſes. In the mean time, it is my fervent prayer, that both on yourſelf, your beſt of fathers, and all thoſe who are my friends, this year may dawn with the faireſt proſpect of happineſs, may brighten as it advances, and at its expiration may ſhine forth in full ſplendour. Farewell.

"*Oxford, Dec. 28th*, 1784.

"P. S. Meſſrs. Kett *, Dornford †, Headley ‡, Bonwell §, Agutter ‖, and May, with whom I have frequently dined, anxiouſly wiſh for your arrival."

Mr. URBAN, *Guernſey, Aug.* 12.

MAY it not be doubted whether an Architect has, in his XXXIſt and XXXVth Numbers on architectonic innovations, done all that juſtice to the writings of the late Sir C. Wren that a name ſo eminent deſerves from the ſcientific Engliſhman? For, ſhould it be admitted that the Gothic mode of building is entitled to his unqualified aſſertions in its favour, "the pride of human art," "the excellence of all *earthly* ſcientific labours;" and, aſſured as I am of the many defects of every other when compared with the ſcientific productions in the Arts among our anceſtors, I ſhall not diſpute the ſuitableneſs of theſe expreſſions of affection towards his deſervedly-favourite ſtudy; I muſt yet be allowed to ſay, that, had a due regard been paid to the difference there is between ſtigmatizing the architecture called Gothic, and giving it that name for no other purpoſe than as a "term of reproach, a barbarous appellation, an invidious deſignation, a vulgar epithet, an ignorant by-word, a low nickname," the charge would never have appeared at all, or, if it had, the complainings of an Architect would have been directed towards ſome other earlier writers. There has, indeed, of late been a kind of merit aſſumed from treating the memory of Sir C. Wren with a degree of obloquy. Whether this began with the Author of the "Anecdotes of Painting," I do not undertake to determine. I have

* Fellow of Trinity college, Oxford, author of that excellent and highly-eſteemed work, "Hiſtory the Interpreter of Prophecy." He preached the Bampton lectures in 1790; for an account of which ſee vol. LXI. p. 939.

† Author of ſome law tracts. He died July 1, 1797. See vol. LXVII. p. 800.

‡ Late ſcholar of Trinity college, Oxford; author of "Poems and other Pieces," 1786, and editor of "Select Beauties of antient Engliſh Poetry, with Remarks," 1788. He died May 1, 1788. See vol. LVIII. p. 1033.

§ Late Fellow of Trinity college. He died Sept. 6, 1796. See vol. LXVI. p. 757; and vol. LXVII. p. 3. In Bowles's Poems there are two copies of verſes to his much-lamented memory.

‖ Of Magdalen college, Oxford; now chaplain to the Aſylum.

met with more than one inſtance in the courſe of my architectonic reſearches; and the laſt of theſe, an aſſertion of Mr. Murphy, in the 9th and 10th pages of his "Bathala," ſeems founded in miſtake, "that the claim of Sir C. Wren to the firſt rank in his profeſſion depends, perhaps, more on his knowledge of theſe curves (*viz.* the ellipſis, parabola, and hyperbola) than upon all his other attainments in architecture," &c. As their uſe was unneceſſary, ſo it is unlikely they were employed either in the exterior of the cupola of St. Paul's, or in the ſpire of St. Dunſtan's in the Eaſt, inſtanced by Mr. Murphy. The eye is a poor judge of curves of a preciſe nature; or are ſuch mentioned, as applied by him to building, in the Parentalia? Educated under all the prejudices ariſing from what was named Roman architecture, and deluded by the not over-well underſtood Vitruvian technicals, Order, Diſpoſition, Eurithmia, Decorum, Diſtribution; the magnificence of a chain of learned commentators, with the loud plaudits of all Europe; underſtanding beſides but too little of the Gothic; what has fallen from Sir C. Wren in its reproach is nothing that ſhould excite our wonder, or be deemed ſo highly reprehenſible. He ſpoke the language of his day; he learned it in Italy, in France, at home, every where; and his authority, but little as a writer, might, from his high profeſſional repute, have tended to fix deeper this public opinion. And here ſeems the whole charge which can juſtly be brought againſt the eminent architect of St. Paul's; an edifice which, as a deſign, equals any thing of its day, and as a machine has its great excellencies! although in both theſe the ſurvevor, as he modeſtly ſtyles himſelf, might in the leading features have caught a glance from exiſting models; and one of them, beſides, the work of a Gothic artiſt. And now, whether the term Gothic was ever applied to ſtigmatize our Engliſh architecture, or what is more the Weſtern architecture of the middle ages, may reaſonably be queſtioned; for, if this name was beſtowed becauſe it was deemed ſomehow connected with the Gothic ſettlers in the empire, it will be evident, however in theſe our claſſic times it may have been fixed as a ſtigma on other occaſions, on this it never was reproachful. And the truth ſeems to be, that, on the revival of the Roman orders, a term of diſtinction being requiſite, likely from the time of Pope Martin V. 1418, we have to blame the evidence of Hiſtory itſelf that the word *Gothic* was deſtined for the purpoſe. Hear Vaſari, Scamozzio, and the reſt, all affirming, and they are well enough ſupported, that the Barbarians came upon their Italy like a vaſt ocean, deſtroying and changing every thing; that a new mode of building in conſequence aroſe by their deſcendants, called Gothic; that it was heavy, dull, and maſſive, and afterwards changed to the light, the airy, and overcharged with ſculptures and imagery, was more fit to be erected with cards than marbles, and was inconceivably ſupported. By which are ſufficiently to be underſtood the ſpecies of the early and latter architecture of the Weſtern Chriſtians during the middle ages. All this Wren learned from Italians, and repeats in his account of Saliſbury cathedral (Parentalia, p. 308, &c. &c.), although his own faith may be fairly queſtioned as to this article. From Italy, however, he was not the firſt importer of the term. This an Architect will acknowledge, when he finds in Sir Henry Wotton's "Elements of Architecture," which appeared 1624, "arches in the third and fourth point always concurring in an acute angle ought to be exiled from judicious eyes, and left to their firſt inventors, the *Goths* and *Lumbards*, among the reliques of that barbarous age." Beſides, in 1664, the ſame term, with more extenſive application, is found again in Evelyn's tranſlation of Freart's "Parallel of Architecture," and in ſubſequent editions of that work; whereas Wren's Memorial of Weſtminſter-abbey was but preſented in MS. to the Biſhop of Rocheſter 1713, and was not publiſhed for ſome time after by Widmore, and then with his other papers, in the Parentalia, 1750: and thus it becomes rather puzzling to find out how the literary productions of Sir C. Wren, contained in that offenſive collection, to the honour of the Wrens, ſhould firſt have degraded our *own* Engliſh architecture by nicknaming it Gothic. Truly patriotic is an Architect in affirming this fine ſpecies of building, ſo truly adapted to every religious and civil purpoſe, to be the ſole produce of his native ſoil. Swinburne tells us, the cathedral at Bargos, in Spain, is of

the kind employed in that grand edifice, York minſter. The cathedral at Milan is alſo a miracle of art. The twice double-ailed cathedral at Paris has juſtly its admirers; as has alſo the Sainte Chapelle, ſo like our St. Stephen's, Weſtminſter; while the cathedral at Rheims is a *chef-d'œuvre*, where the palm may be diſputed with ourſelves. I have viewed with the ſame delight the abbey-church of St. Bertin and the cathedral of St. Omer's as I have thoſe at Weſtminſter and Canterbury. But how, agreeable with the analogy of an Architect, ſhall I apply his term Norman architecture to the manner of all their edifices, diſtant as they are, and, except at home, in countries where the Rollas and the Tancreds, the Williams and the Boemonds, never drew a ſword, or had dominion? Will he not readily perceive that term is more adapted to denote a ſpecies than a genus? I dare not re-echo *Gothic* to his affrighted ears, although, taken as generic of the anceſtors of modern Europe, it may be admitted to ſignify whatever was commonly in uſe, with but little difference, among all thoſe portions from the ſame common ſtock.—Let me now conclude in the peace of an Architect; let me aſſure him, for 18 years I have had my eye with pleaſure on the progreſs of his labours, and have, and yet hope to have, many obligations to his efforts in delineating the remains of that Architecture ſo glorioufly purſued by the happy genius and ample intelligence of the Normanno-Engliſh nation during the middle ages.

QUESTIONS TO AN ARCHITECT.

I. It is known that palaces in Italy were, in the 9th and 10th centuries, built with windows of the pointed arch; and I have ſomewhere been informed, that Charles the Great, looking out of one of theſe windows of a palace he had near the ſea, perceiving a fleet of Daniſh pirates, or Normans, paſſing at no great diſtance, exclaimed, "If they dare thus inſult our coaſts during my life, what may not be expected when I am no more?" Now, an Architect, aſſuring us the pointed arch is the grand characteriſtick of architecture during the Norman æra, the queſtion is, in what manner of building does he deem the ſaid palace of Charlemagne?

II. If Gothic is a term of reproach, why is not alſo Norman, denoting a barbarian Daniſh brood with no inheritance of original art, who, poſſeſſing but their ſhips and arms, made themſelves ſettlements in ſome of the fineſt countries in Europe; where if they became the eſpecial patrons of architecture, was it of any other kind than that in uſe among the already civilized inhabitants of thoſe countries?

INDAGATOR WINTONIENSIS.

An Account of a ſingular Attention paid, in many of the Welſh *Villages, to the Memory of their departed Friends.*

(From "A Tour to Milford Haven, *in the Year* 1791. *By Mrs.* Morgan.)

"THE other cuſtom to which I allude is of a very antient date likewiſe, but of a much more ſimple and harmleſs nature; I mean ſtrewing the graves with flowers. Upon going into the church-yard, your ſenſes are on a ſudden ſurprized and regaled with the ſcent of the moſt delicious new-blown flowers and aromatic herbs. When you look around you to diſcover from whence this profuſion of ſweets proceeds, you ſee ſeveral freſh graves ſtrewn all over with theſe primitive and rural tokens of reſpect and regard. This tribute is always paid by ſome near and dear relation of the deceaſed, who riſes very early on Sunday morning, and, unobſerved, diſtributes theſe frail yet certain marks of an unfeigned affection. A twelvemonth after this relation or friend is dead, they continue this pious office. According to Spenſer, it was an act of religion, and a neceſſary duty incumbent upon the living to take

> 'Charge of them now, being dead,
> In ſeemly ſort their corſes to engrave,
> And deck with dainty flowers their brydall bed: [and brave
> That to their heavenly ſpouſe both ſweet
> They may appear when he their ſouls ſhall ſave.'

"The church-yard is never without freſh-ſtrewn graves, owing to their contributing their attentions for ſo long a time. The paths too are thus primitively and profuſely adorned. The contemplation of this cuſtom gave me the moſt agreeable ideas, and reminded me of many a poetical deſcription of times, when to compliment a friend or a miſtreſs with a wreath of flowers or a noſegay was eſteemed as great a mark of attachment as it would be, in theſe degenerate days, to preſent them with a ſet

a ſet of jewels, or a birth-day ſuit."—See Brand's Obſervations on Popular Antiquities, p. 42. W. D.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 1.

WE have ſeveral traditional ſtories of the good fortune or benefactions of *pedlars* commemorated in the windows or other parts of our parochial churches. One of the moſt famous is at Swaffham, where the North aile of the church is ſaid to have been built by John Chapman, churchwarden in 1462: a rebus of his name having been carved in wood on part of his ſeat, repreſenting him buſied in his ſhop, and the initials J. C. conjoined near it, and the figure of a woman in two places looking over a ſhop-door, as alſo a pedlar with a pack on his ſhoulders, and below him what is commonly called a *dog*, but by Mr. Blomefield, III. 507, from the muzzle and chain, ſuppoſed a *bear*, as painted in a window of the North aile; theſe circumſtances laid together have ſuggeſted an idea that he was a pedlar, which Mr. B. conceives very contrary to the habit in which he and ſhe are repreſented in the uppermoſt window of this aile. He, therefore, pronounced it a mere rebus of the name of Chapman.

I cannot however help ſuſpecting, that this ſame benefactor was a *chapman* by *occupation* as well as *name*, and that he took pains to perpetuate the memory of a fortunate hit in trade, whereby he was enabled to be ſuch a benefactor to his pariſh-church. As to Mr. B.'s objection, that, "had he been a *pedlar*, it would have been more commendable to have had a portraiture ſuitable to his calling, as is the picture of the pedlar who was a benefactor to the church of St. Mary Lambeth, in Surrey, and ſo have been repreſented on the glaſs as the *pedlar* is on his ſeat," it is of little weight. *Chapman* and *pedlar* were ſynonymous terms in that period of our commerce. Our laws conſider a *pedlar* as a *petty chapman*; but the inferiority of the commerce does not prevent a perſon's acquiring wealth by it. Though now obliged to take out a licence to vend their wares, they were not under ſuch reſtrictions before the Revolution.

In further proof of the reſpectability of ſuch a character it may be obſerved, that in the South window of the chancel at *Milcham*, in the ſame county of Norfolk, there is or was painted a man and wife and children praying to the Virgin Mary; "over their heads *Peddar*, before them two horſes travelling with packs on their backs, and under them *Thomas Brown*;" whence it may be inferred that this man by ſuch occupation attained an ability to preſent ſuch a window, if not to repair or rebuild the whole or part of the chancel. (Blomefield, V. 1043.)

Peddar's, or Pedlar's way, is a name given to a bank or raiſed road in ſome part of England; but the preciſe ſpot I cannot at preſent call to mind.

Yours, &c. D. H.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 4.

BE pleaſed to inſert the following corrections to the account in your laſt Obituary, p. 768, of the death of the late Earl of Dartmouth.

His lordſhip was not ſo old as he is there repreſented, having only completed his *ſeventieth* year a ſhort time before he died.

Of his ſons, William, who was groom of the bed-chamber to the Prince of Wales, died Oct. 19, 1784; Charles Gounter, who was a lieutenant-colonel in the army, died Oct. 11, 1785; and Heneage, a ſtudent of Chriſtchurch, Oxford, died Sept. 2, 1782.

Henry is ſtill alive: he was lately a barriſter at law, but is now under-ſecretary at the Iriſh office, London. Edward is a prebendary of Canterbury and *vicar* of Lewiſham; and Auguſtus-George is rector of Wonſton, in Hampſhire.

By making the abovenamed corrections you will oblige one who has been long acquainted with every branch of the noble family which has ſo lately been deprived of the moſt reſpectable head of it, and your ſincere friend and

CONSTANT READER.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 5.

I AM ſurprized your *Old Correſpondent*, p. 692, does not recollect the account of Charles Rogers, eſq. the tranſlator of Dante, in your vol. LIV. p. 159, with an elegant portrait of him. His tranſlation of Dante was literal, not now to be met with at the booksellers: but his grand work was "A Collection of Prints in Imitation of Drawings; to which are annexed Lives of their Authors, with critical and explanatory Notes. Printed by J. Nichols,

Mr. John Holt.

Fig. 6.

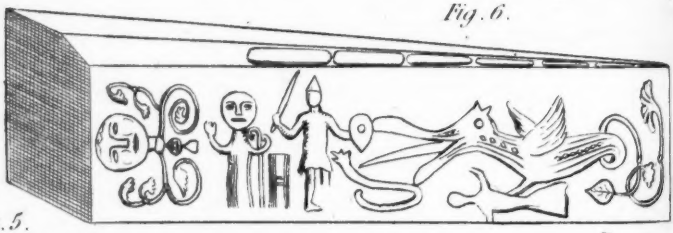
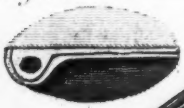


Fig. 5.



Part of a continued Stylobate with side fore-shortened.

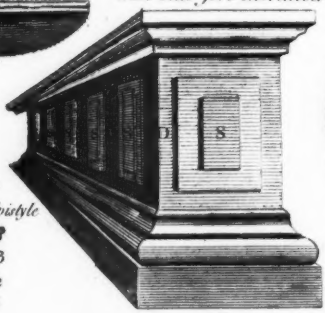


Fig. 4.

Fig. 1.

Profile of an Epistyle

Fig. 3.

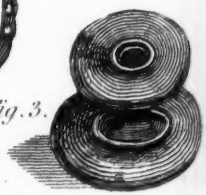


Fig. 2.

Nichols, 1778." It formed two volumes of imperial folio, and had the honour to be placed in ſeveral royal libraries. Though I had not the pleaſure of perſonally knowing him, I have heard much of the amiableneſs of his character.

Permit me now to add a little to your correſpondent Secunder's remarks on the *hyperbole* in converſation, p. 705, which I was much pleaſed with; and ſhall be happy if he occaſions a reform in our language, which certainly ought to be kept at a juſt ſtandard, and not, like our habits, regulated only by the caprice of a few *daſhing faſhionables*, ſo that a plain country female is as much at a loſs for language as dreſs; for the one as well as the other has no medium. Secunder has omitted the *capital* title, which embraces every thing from *head* to *foot*; for I have actually heard of *capital ſhoes* from thoſe who have received a claſſic education. I ſmiled one day at my butcher recommending a *capital* head (of a calf) to me, as he little knew how appropriate the term was. Nor ſhould I be ſurprized to hear of an *immenſe* houſe having a *capital* cellar. *Daſhing* may be indulged to pretty maſters and miſſes, with *kicking up rows*, or *duſt*, with ſuch like *funny* expreſſions, as a ſubſtitute for true humour; though, I would juſt hint to them, it borders very near on the vulgar cant.

Pleaſant men and women are a late race of beings. I cannot yet help affixing the idea of eaſy and trifling to the term; but, as in ſtrictneſs every thing pleaſing muſt be pleaſant, I begin to think it of the ſame meaning as *agreeable* uſed to be. However, I can never be reconciled to a *pleaſant preacher*; nor could I ever like a *fine* ſermon, or a *fine* man in the pulpit. I wiſh whatever is ſerious to have a ſerious epithet. I wiſh too *ſtyle* was confined to writing and ſpeaking: I do not like dreſſing or living in *ſtyle*. I will only add one more inſtance out of true ſtyle, which, to my ſurprize, I have met with in one of our moſt elegant preſent writers—*a great many*. It was, no doubt, a ſlip of the pen, but it muſt be in conſequence of inattention in common ſpeech. I hope I ſhall be pardoned for intruding on the department of your ſex, criticiſm; and am your very old correſpondent, EUSEBIA.

Mr. URBAN, *Paradiſe Row, Aug.* 28.

I HAVE the pleaſure to ſend you a very ſtriking likeneſs of your late excellent correſpondent, Mr. JOHN HOLT, of Walton (*ſee Plate II.*); whoſe character you have already delineated with ſtrict fidelity. The drawing is by a reſpectable young gentleman, Mr. W. Rogers, who was his pupil, and by whom an excellent etching of it has ſince been given to his friends. The original plate would be at your ſervice, but is of a ſize too large for the Magazine. Mr. Holt's MSS. and materials for the "Hiſtory of Liverpool" are bequeathed to his friend Mr. Matthew Gregſon, of that town; with a requeſt that, if they are ſold, ten pounds or guineas of the money ariſing from the ſale may be given to the Liverpool Infirmary.

Yours, &c. J. N.

GRECIAN ARCHITECTURE. No. IV.

(*Continued from p.* 704.)

VITRUVIUS immediately proceeds to give minute directions for the formation of the epiſtyle, the profile whereof, as ſeen *fig.* 1, reſembles little ſteps, called in the epiſtyle the firſt, ſecond, and third *facia*; and the like form, taken from the two upper facias, expreſſed by *ſuperioribus membris* in the above laſt-cited paſſage, is exhibited on the dados of the ſtylobates; but, confined to the dado only, and not permitted to run on like the facias of the epiſtyle, they neceſſarily fall into the form of raiſed pannels one on the other, and thus reſembling little ſteps were named by our maſter *ſcamilli*, a diminutive of *ſcamnum*, a ſtep or foot-ſtool; and, ſince the upper ſtep or pannel was of courſe leſs than that it projects from, they are truly *impares*, i. e. unlike in ſize. Thus is developed to demonſtration the whole myſtery of the celebrated *ſcamilli impares* of Vitruvius; which have both the deſired effect of taking away the trench-like appearance as ſeen in the fore-ſhortened ſide of the continued ſtylobate, *fig.* 2, and are alſo a very becoming ornament to the dado, or die, which is too plain without them. And as ſome readers, Mr. Urban, may probably wiſh to have the devices of the ingenious and learned authors mentioned in the beginning of this letter, in the next Number the opinions of Philander, Bertanus, Barbaro, Perrault, Scamozzi,

mozzi, and the very learned Bernardinus Baldus, ſhall be faithfully given, with ſhort verbal refutations to each.

PHILO-TECHNON.

P.S. 1, 2, 3, in *fig.* 1, the facias of the epiſtyle, ſhewing the reſemblance they bear to the *ſcamilli* or pannels on the dado of the ſtylobate, and are gaged-work.

SSSSS ſhew the *ſcamilli impares.*

DD, the naked of the dado, or die, of ſtylobate in front and ſide.

GRECIAN ARCHITECTURE. No. V.

Mr. URBAN, *Portſea, Aug.* 6.

PURSUANT to engagement, herein are deſcribed the various deſigns of the moſt celebrated commentators of Vitruvius, explanatory of the *ſcamilli impares.* And firſt, Philander's: this author ſuggeſts three devices, one or other of which he thought might probably be the meaning of our maſter. Firſt, a ſwell on the die of the ſtylobate, in imitation of the entaſis, or ſwell, which Vitruvius orders in the ſhaft of a column. But this is quite inadmiſſible, for it neither is aſſimilated to any thing in the epiſtyle, as required by our maſter, nor can *impares* be applied to it. His ſecond device is the introduction of ſwathes one on the other through the middle of the die; reſembling, by their edges under the cornice and above the baſe of ſtylobate, the facias on the epiſtyle, of which they are a very cloſe imitation; yet this device lies open to one objection, which is, that it leaves too great a part of the naked of the dye under the cornice and above the baſe, producing two continued uninterrupted planes hedged in, as it were, by the riſing of the ſwathes along the middles of the dies, and thus not ſufficiently removing the trench-like appearance. His third invention, which he declares himſelf in favour of, was to make the whole profile of the entire ſtylobate return and ſtand inwards at the parts between the ſtylobates, and thus the eye, amuſed by this outſtanding of the entire ſtylobates, would loſe the idea of a trench: and moſt certainly it would; but then this effect is not produced by the *ſcamilli impares* which Philander himſelf ſays are gradiſi, i. e. little ſteps, which in this device are quite out of the queſtion: nor is this breaking-in and ſtanding-out of the whole profile an addition to the middle of the ſtylobate, or to the middle of any thing. Again: what becomes, in this caſe, of the correſpondence with the epiſtyle in their upper members as required by the document of Vitruvius? When Philander came to this paſſage, perceiving, no doubt, that the doctrine here was incompatible with this device, he paſſed over it without a word of explanation.

Bertanus laboured hard to explain the ſcamilli impares, but by ſome ſtrange infatuation miſtook the meaning of Vitruvius ſo completely, as to run away with a notion, that the addition by the ſcamilli was intended to procure and not to obviate the trench-like appearance; and for this purpoſe he aſſumed the ſwathes of Philander's ſecond device, and continued them through the whole dado, adding to the middle of the upper ſwathe little beads; and thus completed two trenches inſtead of the one which our maſter has provided againſt. This is already refuted.

Barbaro comes next: he adopted the laſt idea of the three of Philander, and inſiſts upon it that this is what Vitruvius intended; though he confeſſes that the term ſcamilli impares is of uncertain meaning, and indeed, to judge from his ſtrange explanation of the matter, we may give him credit for his aſſertion, that it was indeed very uncertain to him. But now to attend to

Perrault, whoſe learned and curious comment on Vitruvius, in general, claims our particular eſteem: he has however on this ſubject (and ſome few others) done himſelf no great credit by ſervilely following Philander and Barbaro, and adopting their project of breaking the profile of the ſtylobate into receſſes at the intervals; and then attempts, what Philander preſumed not, to reconcile the ſecond-cited paſſage of Vitruvius to his idea, by making out a correſpondence with what is done beneath, in breaking the epiſtyle in like manner; an overſight *this*, that muſt aſtoniſh any perſon acquainted with Perrault's extenſive genius and highly-improved talents in the ſcience of architecture. Strange indeed it muſt appear if he really did not perceive the evident contradiction in this device to the expreſs injunctions of our maſter, and the manifeſt abſurdity it involves. The caſe ſeems to be, that unable, all Perrault as he was, to unravel the meaning of the terms *exæ-*

quari

quari in the firſt, and *æqualis modulus* in the ſecond-cited paſſage, he concluded it to be the ſafeſt ground to ſupport himſelf on the authorities of Philander and Barbaro; and though he did not much conceit the project of thus breaking the epiſtyle, which he confeſſes was rarely done, yet as one falſe ſtep brings on uſually many more, he, having put into the engraver's hands a handſome deſign of ſtylobate thus formed, found himſelf pledged to explain the paſſage concerning the epiſtyle as well as he could. The opinion that maintains the breaking of the profile of the ſtylobate into receſſes, has been refuted above: againſt breaking the epiſtyle are the following objections. Firſt, by thus breaking the profile into receſſes between the columns on the outſide, required a ſimilar form on the faces, ſeen within along the wing, and thus would ſo reduce the ſubſtance of the ſtones as to render them uſeleſs; for Vitruvius is here teaching the order, diſpoſition, and ſymmetry of Ionic temples, for which he appoints the diaſtyle intercolumniation, which was about three diameters between the columns, and was the longeſt bearing they could venture to give ſtone epiſtyles, even in their entire form, without endangering their breaking. Can we then imagine for one moment, that he would have ordered ſuch a cutting away of the two faces of the epiſtyle? Again: the abſurdity of ſuch a retrenchment in the *ſoffit* of the epiſtyles is apparent to all, even the moſt unſkilled in this art; by which it is rendered ſo diſguſtingly narrow, contraſted with the diameter of the ſhafts of the columns that ſupport it, as at once to condemn the architect. In the laſt place, it is ſubverſive of an expreſs and univerſal rule of our Maſter's, that the ſoffit of the epiſtyle is always to be equal in breadth to the centration given to the top of the ſhaft.

Scamozzi comes in for his ſhare in this controverſy, but his opinion is indeed beneath contempt; for he, like Bertanus, totally miſtakes the reading of the text; and imagines that Vitruvius, in the paſſage firſt cited, means to eſtabliſh, and not to obviate, a trench-like appearance by this addition in the middle: ſo that, according to him, we muſt fill up a trench if we wiſh it to appear like a trench! and then goes on with equal nonſenſe, ſaying, that the ſcamilli were the ſtylobates themſelves, called impares, becauſe the intercolumniates were of a different number to the columns: wonderful diſcovery!

We come now to the learned Bernardinus Baldus, who took the hint of ſwathes deſcribed in Philander's ſecond device, and, carrying the under ſwathe at top nearer to the cornice of the ſtylobate, and at bottom nearer to the baſe, thus made of it a pannel covering almoſt the whole naked of the dye of the ſtylobate: then, inſtead of carrying the upper ſwathe through the whole middle of the under pannel, ſhewing its profile on each ſide againſt the naked of the die, he retrenched its length, and made of it another pannel over the former, with an equal margin on the four ſides, and thus they are truly impares, i. e. unlike in ſize, and, by their projectures like ſmall riſers of ſteps, reſemble ſcamilli, the diminutive of ſcamnum, a ſtep; which in our language may be called *raiſed pannels*, as we have not, like the Latins, a diminutive for ſtep. Now Baldus, after introducing this device as every way anſwering the purpoſe of Vitruvius in the firſt-cited paſſage both as to name and effect, and putting all other commentators' projects quite out of countenance, as it really does, yet found himſelf, like all the reſt, ſtrangely perplexed to reconcile theſe raiſed pannels to the document of our maſter in the ſecond-cited paſſage, conceiving, like Perrault, that *ad æqualem modulum* ſignified equality both in form, number, and ſize; and, convinced that to carry up theſe raiſed pannels to any part of the epiſtyle was a thing altogether prepoſterous and impracticable, concluded his device was defeated. And Perrault alſo was ſo much of opinion, that *æqualis modulus* was equality of figure and ſize, that he ſuggeſted (as he often does) that the text was here corrupted, and that we ſhould read ad æqualem *modum* and not *modulum*: and as he tranſlates, in the firſt-cited paſſage, the words *oportet exæquari*, il doit être égal, i. e. it muſt be equal; ſo he renders *ad æqualem modulum*, ſelon une maniere égal, i. e. by an equal manner. And no doubt, had Baldus wrote his Lexicon Vitruvianum in his own language inſtead of Latin, he would have tranſlated theſe terms by ſimilar words, and like Perrault have left his reader to gueſs at the meaning of the things they import. But, by a minute attention to the practical part of architecture, it will be found, that the

the term exæquari, though uſed in various ſignifications by various authors, was appropriated by workmen (to whom Vitruvius is here giving directions) to what we call *getting-out* any portion of work, and in this paſſage directs the ſtylobate to be ſo *got-out* that, &c. as explained in laſt number. And *ad æqualem modulum*, in the ſecond paſſage as rendered by Perrault, has no meaning whatever; for, ſaying it muſt not be by the level but by an equal manner, he might as well have ſaid nothing; and yet he corrects the text to enable himſelf to ſay this much. Whereas a ſchoolboy, ſhould he approach the maſon's bench and take up the inſtrument deſcribed in laſt number, he would naturally call it a *little meaſure*, certainly called modulus in Latin; and, ſhould the boy aſk the maſon why ſuch hollows, rounds, and fillets, were cut out on the edge, would he not be informed that they are to guide the mouldings on the ſtone-work, being cut ſo *equal* to their profile, that they fall-in exactly with them? hence it is named in Latin *æqualis modulus*; and is not this in Engliſh called the gage? Now, it is very evident by inſpection of *Fig.* 1. laſt Number, that the face of the epiſtyle muſt be got-out by the gage, the moulding at the top and the three facias precluding the uſe of the level, by which inſtrument plane even ſurfaces only can be proved and got-out. And as Vitruvius had not till that occaſion mentioned the epiſtyle, he touches on the ſubject in this paſſage for the ſake of enforcing the document of reſembling the ſcamilli by the two upper members being got-out by the gage, as the ſaid ſcamilli were before got-out in the ſtylobate: ſaying, in ſummis columnarum ſcapis, non ad libellam ſed ad æqualem modulum collocatis. Perrault corrects the paſſage and ſays it ſhould be read *cum epiſtyliis*, not reflecting that the expreſſion, *in ſummis ſcapis collocatis*, is the Latin for the Greek ἐπισκλιος, which written in Latin characters is epiſtylium; and this his miſunderſtanding of the expreſſion contributed to puzzle the cauſe ſtill more. Now, it is preſumed, that if Baldus was to return to life again, he would acquieſce in this explanation of the two paſſages in queſtion, and return in good humour with his own device of the raiſed unequal pannels; thus proved, far beyond a mere probability, to be the ſcamilli impares of Vitruvius. But, baffled by his miſapprehenſion of the ſecond-cited paſſage, he put his brain to the ſtretch to find ſomething more concordant with the aſſimilation required by our Maſter; but firſt ſtarts objections to hisfirſt invention,as that he did not recollect to have ſeen theſe pannels on the die in any of the works of the antique: but who ever ſaw an inflated column amongſt ſuch works? Yet Vitruvius clearly taught *that document* which the Greeks, he ſays, called *entaſis*. Again: Baldus ſays, againſt Baldus, that, if nothing more than theſe raiſed pannels had been intended, Vitruvius might eaſily have explained them by a verbal deſcription without promiſing a deſign: very true; and ſo might he have deſcribed the entaſis; yet he promiſed a deſign for both the one and the other. Theſe arguments therefore are but weak, but the beſt he could find to apologize for his new device of which he ſeems extremely tenacious; and it is, to carry up theſe ſcamilli from the die, and place them under the baſes of the columns on the tops of the ſtylobates, in order to raiſe the baſes up and to bring them into ſight; ſince, when the cornice of the ſtylobate was above the eye, the baſes of the columns cut off by the projection of the cornice might be judged by the beholder to be ſunk in a trench. Thus does he leave a real trench-like appearance, along the continued plane of the dado hedged in by the projection of the baſe and cornice, without its remedy, which he now applies to obviate an imaginary trench; and injudiciouſly attempts to elude a natural effect of the optics, violates the inſtruction of our Maſter, who is evidently treating not of any thing above, but of the formation of the ſtylobate itſelf; raiſes the baſes of the columns by two ſubplinths under their own natural plinth to a ridiculous and awkward height; impedes the paſſage of the wings by theſe intruding projectures, and, by an abſurdity unequalled by Mooriſh barbarity, carries theſe ſcamilli and places them on the abacus of the capitals to form a reſemblance with what is done beneath; and thus raiſes the ſoffit of the epiſtyles above the capitals to an unnatural and ridiculous height, contrary to common ſenſe and the practice of all the architects that ever lived. And all this to obviate a proper and natural effect of the

the optics: but this and ſome other erroneous notions of the optics ſhall be the ſubject of the next.

PHILO-TECHNON.

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *Elmſthorpe, June* 8.

I HEREWITH ſend you a drawing of an antient braſs lamp found near Hinckley, *fig.* 3, which, perhaps, may be better explained by ſome of your Antiquarian readers. It was found deep in a bed of clay; it is finely coated over with green ruſt (like ſome of the Roman coins); and is of the form of a low candleſtick, about three inches in height. The top is made double, and turns round upon the ſocket. When found, the ſocket was half full of a matter which I ſuppoſe to be cotton, or ſome ſuch ſubſtance uſed in lamps; which proves it to have been a lamp (perhaps Roman), though I am not acquainted with the figure of antient lamps.

Fig. 4. is a very antique horſeſhoe, found, in ſinking a well, at the depth of 30 yards or more, very near the Caſtle-hill, Hinckley; which, I ſuppoſe, was loſt at the bottom of the moat which ſurrounded the caſtle. There is not a doubt but it was once one of the ſhoes of a horſe belonging to the barons of Hinckley. It is of light make, with three nail-holes on each ſide, and ſcolloped on the edges. Being found in ſo remarkable a place, it may be worthy of a corner in your intereſting Work. It has not been recently found; for it had been kept as a curioſity by a gentleman of Hinckley for many years.

I ſend you alſo a copy of an original letter of Prince Charles to Prince Rupert, ſealed with black wax.

"*Hage, May* 4, 1649.

"Deare Couſin, I have long ſince beleived myſelfe ſo much concerned in my being in Ireland, that I cannot but receave it as a very good argument of your affection that you ſo kindly and earneſtly call me thether by your letter of the 16 Feb. (which is all I have had from you ſince you put to ſea). I pray, therfore, believe I am making all the haſt I can poſſibly to you. That which concearnes your ſelfe you may expect all juſt and kind ſatisfaction from me when I ſee you, though for the preſant I doe but acknowledg your great care and paines in my buſineſs, and that I am, dear couſen, your moſt affectionate couſen, CHARLES R."

Yours, &c. RICHARD FOWKE.

Mr. URBAN, *Biſhops Waltham, Aug.* 21.

NOTWITHSTANDING the aſſertion, p. 623, reſpecting the ſeal found at Cornhampton, and engraved p. 497, I cannot think it of ſo common a conſtruction as P. Q. pronounces it to be. I herewith ſend you (*fig.* 5) a repreſentation of the reverſe; whence it appears that the manner of ſuſpending it is *ſomewhat* different from the method which now prevails. The compoſition is not of *terra cotta*, but ſeems to be a mixture of different metals. It is covered with a coat ſo much revered by the Antiquary, a ſmall portion of which I have ſacrilegiouſly ventured to remove; and, I think, the principal part of the compoſition is of braſs. W.

Mr. URBAN, *Auguſt* 15.

I OBSERVE what you are pleaſed to ſay in vol. LXIX. p. 1067; and, after ſeeing the books you point out, am not convinced by their contents, but ſtill ſuſpect the figures (*ſee Pl. II. fig.* 6, 7.) do not repreſent St. Michael and the Dragon. The ornamental carvings which interſect the figures on the ſtone in queſtion, and the carvings on the pillars within the tower of the caſtle (particularly a ſmall cloſet almoſt at the top of it ornamented with arches ſupported by ſix pillars with carved capitals *), are ſo exactly ſimilar as to ſeem the work of the ſame hand, and, I am convinced, are the work of the ſame age. Now, it is ſaid the tower was built in the fourth century, a time when there were not ten people in all England who could read, or poſſibly have any idea of St. Michael and the Dragon, an idea which occurs only in the Book of Revelations, of which I have ſtrong doubt that it was not known at the time. The ſurrounding figures (particularly the woman) ſeem to me convincing objections to what you advance.

As you muſt be aware, Mr. Urban, that the reading an account and ocular examination of a time-worn object have frequently a very different effect on the underſtanding, you will pardon my preſuming to differ with you in opinion on the preſent ſubject. CONISBRO'.

Mr. URBAN, *Walſall, Sept.* 8,

TWENTY years having elapſed ſince I was at Sutton-Coldfield,

* See vol. LXX. p. 202.

and

and my employment being ſedentary, a fancy took me to pay that town a viſit on the laſt Sunday in Auguſt. I had two objects in view; firſt, to gratify curioſity, and next, the good of my health. Paſſing over Barr common and through Sutton park, I went by a famous cold bath, called Rowten well, much reſorted to. As females come often here to bathe, a commodious houſe is much wanted to undreſs in, the bath being expoſed to the open ſky and country.

Sutton church is a handſome ſtructure, having a maſſy ſquare tower of ſtone at the Weſt end furniſhed with ſix bells and a clock. The church conſiſts of a nave, two ſide ailes, and a chancel, and the body is ſupported by octagon pillars ſurmounted by circular arches, has three galleries, and a ſmall neat organ crowned with a gilt vaſe. The pulpit is extremely beautiful, but the altar-piece is plain wainſcot. The pews and galleries are of good oak, and are modern, uniform, and neat; and there are many good monuments near the Eaſt end, among which is a fine one of Dr. Veſey, biſhop of Exeter. He is repreſented in his epiſcopal habit and mitre, with a croſier, lying with hands uplifted on a tomb, on which is a long inſcription in Engliſh, which I had not time to copy. His arms are in ſtone, carved and coloured, over the monument, alſo againſt the wall over his feet; above which are the arms of his patron King Henry VIII. *viz.* France and England quarterly, ſupported on the dexter ſide by a white greyhound, and on the ſiniſter by a red dragon; both regardant.

This prelate was twice biſhop of Exeter; firſt ſo in the time of Henry VIII.; was ouſted in King Edward's time, and the celebrated Miles Coverdale ſet in his place; from which the latter was turned out in the days of Queen Mary, and Biſhop Veſey reſtored; and he died in the 103d year of his age.

He was a great benefactor to this his native place, for he built the two ſide ailes of the church, and erected an organ in it, &c. &c. But it is ſaid by ſome old authors, that he "robbed Peter to pay Paul," that is, he injured Exeter to benefit Sutton, by ſelling (in thoſe times of dilapidation and ſacrilege) ſome of the lands belonging to his ſee. I do not wiſh to defame the dead, and hope it was not ſo, that his memory might be untarniſhed. I alſo noticed in the church a large old painting of the arms of ſome of the kings of the Stuart family, perhaps Charles II. In the time of divine ſervice, I obſerved that the miniſter (as is too much the practice in theſe parts) did not go to the Lord's table to read the Commandments, Epiſtle, and Goſpel, but read them in the deſk. He alſo did not read a brief: this was done by the clerk; who, though he had an audible and diſtinct voice, has a very peculiar emphaſis. The organ was played only during the ſinging of the Pſalms, which were both from New Verſion, and well choſen; and the ſinging was well done, though many did not join in it: and the ſermon (which was a good diſcourſe) was from the parable of the Sower.

Sutton is a remarkable neat town, ſituated between Lichfield and Birmingham, having many genteel families living in and near it. It is a corporation, governed by a warden; and the pariſh is a rectory. Anthony Burgeſs was a miniſter here during the Uſurpation; and Dr. Sacheverell was a native of the place. In Queen Anne's time he preached here for a while, and was much followed by many from Birmingham. In my return homewards another way, I paſſed by Four Oaks hall, the elegant ſeat of Sir Edmund Cradock Hartopp, bart. and formerly the reſidence of Simon Luttrell, Lord Irnham. I alſo croſſed the famous Roman road, the Ikenield-ſtreet, which, were it not for the ſtraitneſs of it, and being elevated in the centre, could not be diſtinguiſhed from the waſte ground near it. A conſiderable expanſe of country being to be ſeen from this ſpot of what was lately a large common, but great part of which now conſiſts of many newly-incloſed fields of various tints, to ſpeak in the ſtyle of honeſt John Bunyan, "it is delectable to behold."

The grain which grew on it this year has been all cut and carried, is of a good quality, and in great abundance; and I am happy to hear it is much the ſame in all parts of the kingdom. There cannot be now, ſurely, any pretence to frighten us with that *terrible word*

* If the church of Sutton was named after St. Paul, the ſimile would be exact, for the cathedral of Exeter is called St. Peter's church; but I have cauſe to think that, by the fair and wake at Sutton, the church there is dedicated to the Holy Trinity.

ward SCARCITY, nor to pick our pockets by making us *ſtill* pay twice as much for the neceſſaries of life as they are worth, or we can afford to give. But I much fear, that, notwithſtanding the goodneſs of the Almighty in ſending us undeniable Plenty, Oppreſſion and Extortion may ſtill reign unchecked and uncontrolled. G. E. E.

Mr. URBAN, *Langney Fort, Sept.* 1.

I HAVE made enquiries concerning the harveſt, that I might ſend you ſuch particulars as you may rely upon. When I point out to you that five quarters of wheat to an acre is the average in general of former ſeaſons, I doubt not you will read with much ſurprize, but equal pleaſure, the harveſt has averaged this year ſeven quarters for 30 miles round this place. Oats and other grain are in almoſt as great a proportion. With reſpect to hops, I have it in my power to ſend you the language of a landlord on whom I was quartered in Kent: "I have dealt more or leſs for 44 years in hops, but I never ſaw a ſeaſon in my life to equal this, not only in Kent but Suſſex alſo." I have at my elbow a man who has been at harveſt-work all the time we were at Bexhill: he is a Middleſex man, and ſays, he never ſaw corn to equal that he reaped this year; he was as fatigued in *pitching* it (that is, loading) as he was in reaping, it was ſo heavy in the ſheaf.

Yours, &c. T. B.

Mr. URBAN, *Slawſton, Sept.* 8.

THOUGH I have nothing hiſtorical at preſent to inform you of, I have the general good news of a rich and abundant harveſt to notice to you, and of its being got in without *any rain*, and ſecured from future wets, at Slawſton and ſeveral miles round, during the laſt week.

The crops were in general heavy, and the quality of the grain of all kinds ſo excellent, that I believe barley and wheat will be heavier on an average by ſix to eight pounds per buſhel than laſt year. But the wheat is more damaged by the *ſmut* this year than it has been for ſome years paſt; yet not near ſo much as croaking foreſtallers, corn-jobbers, and monopolizing farmers, wiſh the conſumers to believe.

As ſome of your readers may not be acquainted with what is called the *ſmut*, or *bunt*, I will give you a ſhort account of it. Until the wheat arrives into ear, it is not diſcernible from the good wheat; and when in the ear, it is only ſo to a nice and near obſerver, being in ſize, form, and colour, like the good, except that the corns ſtand more at a diſtance and not ſo compact in the ſmut as in the wheat; and the colour is a paler yellow, inclining to a bluiſh green. The grain of the ſmut (if it may be called grain) is rather rounder and plumper than the wheat, and is compoſed of a light tough huſk or ſkin, which incloſes a powder finer than the fineſt flour, of a dark brown inclining to black, not unlike the colour of biſtre, of a very diſagreeable and fœtid ſmell. This fine and ſubtle powder by thraſhing introduces itſelf into the downy ſubſtance at the ends of the wheat, and alſo tinges the outward ſkin of a dark hue; ſo that, when the wheat is converted into meal, the whole maſs of flour is tinged with a black colour, more or leſs, according to the quantity of ſmut in the quantity of wheat; and the bread baked from this flour partakes of a dark bluiſh colour and diſagreeable taſte ſimilar to the ſmell of the ſmut. J. T.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 2.

I CANNOT find, by any reference in the Index, a diſcuſſion in your Magazine, a few years ago, of the inveſtiture of the Prince of Wales with the principalities of Cheſter and Flint; but perhaps ſome light might be caſt thereon by three records among Rymer's inedited ones, 6 Geo. II.

"Pro Edwardo, filio regis, de conceſſione comitatûs Ceſtriæ."

"Pro eodem, de conceſſione comitatûs Flint."

"Pro eodem Edwardo, de comitatibus prædictis liberandis."

Some of your correſpondents in the Britiſh Muſeum may perhaps tranſcribe them for you. H. D.

Mr. URBAN, *Temple, July* 31.

AS there have been ſome rumours of the approaching diſſolution of parliament, and there is a probability that it may take place in the courſe of next year; I offer to the conſideration of your legal correſpondents the following remarks upon the right now exerciſed by *Britiſh* peers of voting at the election of the 16 repreſentative peers of Scotland. This right, as now allowed, is under two reſolutions of the Houſe of Peers of May 25 and

June

June 6, 1793. By the first of these it is resolved, "that the votes of the Duke of Queensberry and the Earl of Abercorn (who had then lately been created Peers of Great Britain, and whose votes were, in strict conformity with every existing resolution of the House, refused at the election in 1790), if duly tendered at the last election of the 16 peers of Scotland, ought to be counted." And the second resolution directs thereupon what shall be deemed a due and sufficient tender of such votes. Now, Mr. Urban, I think I shall have no difficulty in proving that these resolutions, and consequently the rights depending upon them, are somewhat at variance with the spirit as well as the letter of the Articles of the Union: 1st. because they are expressly contrary to the determinations of the House *immediately after the Union* (see Lords Journals, Jan. 21, 1708-9), when the House was composed of the very persons who had assisted in framing the Articles of the Union, and when the intentions of the framers were likely to be best understood. It is remarkable too, that the resolution of Jan 21, 1708-9, by which the "peers of Scotland, created subsequent to the Union peers of Great Britain, had no right to vote in the election of the sixteen peers who are to represent the peers of Scotland in parliament," was rigidly adhered to by the House as late as May 18, 1787, when it was resolved, "that a copy of the resolution of Jan. 21, 1708-9, be transmitted by the clerk of the parliaments to the lord clerk registrar of Scotland, with injunction to him to conform thereto." 2dly. The exercise of this right is absurd in a more general light, because the very idea of a creation of *a peer of Great Britain* is subversive of that distinct right as a Scotch peer. Those peers of Scotland who were *peers of England at the time of the Union* stand in a very different point of view. *Their* right of voting at the election of the 16 is clearly a distinct right from that by which they sit as peers by descent in parliament; they are rights derived *from two distinct though component parts of one whole.* The right, on the contrary, by which a Scotch peer, *created a peer of Great Britain since the Union*, sits in parliament, is derived *from the whole*, and therefore inconsistent with the exercise of a particular right. No one ever imagined the king could sit and vote in parliament as Duke of Lancaster; yet it is a case no otherwise different from that of a peer of Great Britain also a peer of Scotland, than by the peculiar situation of the Crown, from which all summonses to parliament must issue. (At least, there would have been no other difference than this had our king been lineally descended from Henry VI.; but perhaps the right by which the present Sovereign holds the duchy of Lancaster is either in the nature of a forfeited estate, *in which sense it was doubtless held by the three princes of the House of York*, or under a particular act of parliament for annexing the duchy to the Crown.) To return to the precise point in question, I am aware that it was given as the unanimous opinion of the judges on the Duke of Hamilton's case, June 6, 1782, "that the peers of Scotland are not disabled from receiving, *subsequently to the Union, a patent of Peerage of Great Britain* with all the privileges usually incident thereto;" but it is by no means a necessary conclusion, that the acceptance of such a patent *does not preclude the exercise of a partial right*; indeed the contrary is the natural inference. And the House seems to have been of this opinion, by adhering (as before observed) to the resolution of Jan. 21, 1708-9, five years after the decision of the Judges, *viz.* May 18, 1787. Moreover, this resolution was strengthened by another (see Lords Journals, April 21, 1788). Upon the whole, it does not satisfactorily appear upon what principle this long chain of authorities, from the very period of the Union, was overturned in 1793. But certain it is, that two protests were entered against these last resolutions at that time, one signed by the Duke of Leeds and the Earl of Kinnoul, and the other by the Earl of Lauderdale. These two last noble lords entered protests to the same effect at the last election of the 16 at Holyrood-house, in 1796. The conduct of the Earl of Kinnoul on these occasions was particularly distinguished for impartiality and patriotism, as his lordship was in a situation to be benefited by the very resolutions he opposed, his lordship's ancestor having been created a peer of Great Britain, *Dec.* 31, 1711, *four years subsequent to the Union.* It has been supposed that the vote of the Prince of Wales, *being born Duke of Cornwall in England and of*

of Rothſay in Scotland, was on the ſame ground with thoſe of the Dukes of Buccleugh and Lenox (Duke of Richmond) and the Viſcount Dumblain (Duke of Leeds), who were *peers of England at the time of the Union.* But the fact is, that though his Royal Highneſs is Duke of Cornwall by a peculiar kind of deſcent, he is *Earl of Cheſter by a patent of creation ſubſequent to the Union* (1762*). I omit his creation as prince, *ſince that is a dignity, in a legiſlative point of view, unknown to the Conſtitution.* His Royal Highneſs' vote muſt, therefore, ſtand or fall with that of *any other peer of Scotland created ſince the Union a peer of Great Britain.*

By inſerting the above remarks, you will greatly oblige,

Yours, &c. LEGUM STUDENS.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 1.

I SEND you a liſt of Royal and Noble authors who have adventured in the fields of literature ſince the publication of Lord Orford was given to the world. It may ſave ſome trouble to any perſon who may have it in contemplation to collect materials for a new edition.

Royal author.——William-Henry, Duke of Clarence.

Marquiſes.—Wills Hill, Marquis of Downſhire; Richard Cowley Wellefley, Marquis of Wellefley.

Earls.—Dormer Stanhope, Earl of Cheſterfield; Philip Yorke, Earl of Hardwicke; John Montague, Earl of Sandwich; Willoughby Bertie, Earl of Abingdon; Sir Horatio Walpole, Earl of Orford; Frederick Howard, Earl of Carliſle; Charles Stanhope, Earl Stanhope; John Fane, Earl of Weſtmorland; Sir Charles Jenkinſon, Earl of Liverpool; James Caulfield, Earl of Charlemont; Barry Maxwell, Earl of Farnham; Charles Coote, Earl of Bellamont; Edward Stratford, Earl of Aldborough; Sir Francis Haſtings, Earl of Moira; John Fitzgibbon, Earl of Clare; Thomas Cochrane, Earl of Dundonald; David Erſkine, Earl of Buchan; James Maitland, Earl of Lauderdale.

Viſcounts.—Charles Cary, Viſcount Falkland; Harvey Morres, Viſcount Mountmorres; Barry Yelverton, Viſcount Avonmore; Robert Stewart, Viſcount Caſtlereagh.

Barons.—Sir Gilbert Elliot, Lord Minto; William Eden, Lord Auckland; Henry Phipps, Lord Mulgrave; Sir Matthew Robinſon, Lord Rokeby; John Holroyd, Lord Sheffield; Sylveſter Douglas, Lord Glenbervie; James Somerville, Lord Somerville.

Peereſſes.—Elizabeth Berkeley, Lady Craven; Georgiana Spencer, Dutcheſs of Devonſhire; Henrietta Boyle*, Lady O'Neil. CANTAB.

Mr. URBAN, *Wincheſter, Sept.* 13.

THOUGH at preſent I have not the honour of being a member of either of the St. Mary Winton colleges, I once was; and ſtill have connexions in both. For the information of the enraged Architect, p. 702, I beg leave to ſtate the reaſons why ſtrangers and improper perſons are, during the time of Divine ſervice, excluded from the chapel of New College. The very worthy warden of that ſociety, with that ſenſe of decorum which marks his character, perceiving the noiſe and interruption occaſioned by the admiſſion of every one who had nothing elſe to do than to diſturb the devotions of others by their improper behaviour in the anti-chapel, ſome time ago reſolved to check the evil, and accordingly no ſtrangers were after that time to be admitted therein. This, I believe, to be a true ſtate of the caſe; and this alone occaſioned the excluſion of your correſpondent. As to the right which has thus been exerciſed, I am ſurprized that this wiſe Architect could entertain a doubt; ſince, were there no public places of worſhip in Oxford, the excluſion of any perſon from a *private* chapel, appropriated to the uſe of the members of the ſociety to which it belongs, can never be deemed an infringement of the privileges of the people, who, if they are devoutly inclined, have churches in Oxford which are open for their reception, where they may fill up their time better than exciting diſturbances in private places of worſhip. As to the other circumſtances, which are ſo unfortunate as to fall

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* The earldom of Cheſter was alſo once limited, like the dutchy of Cornwall, by ſtat. 21 Ric. II. c. 9; but that whole parliament was repealed 1. Hen. IV.

* Of the houſe of Cork and Orrery; a houſe in which talents ſeem to be as hereditary as is their rank.

under the cenſorial laſh of this Gothic Foe, I can make no anſwer, having not been at Oxford for ſix years.

Yours, &c. WICCAMICUS. I.

Mr. URBAN, *Harley-ſtreet, Sept.* 14.

THE many animadverſions that I have read and heard of late relative to the antient paintings and ſculptures at St. Stephen's chapel, and to J. T. Smith's undertaking reſpecting them, induce me to requeſt your permiſſion to ſtate a few plain matters of fact, which, though merely *explanatory* of Mr. Smith's deſign and conduct in that undertaking, and therefore ſo far *neceſſary* to ſet him right before the publick, I thought might be offered more freely by a friend than by himſelf.

Whether the deſtruction of thoſe curious and intereſting remains be chargeable to neglect or to accident, a very lively conſolation for their loſs certainly reſults to every amateur of antiquities and the fine arts from the accurate and beautiful copies that have been made from them by this induſtrious and ingenious artiſt, who, I am ſure, if he does not at laſt die a *martyr*, has been long entitled to rank as a zealous *confeſſor* in the cauſe of antiquities. Without fortune and without aſſiſtance, at the age of twenty years he projected his original deſign of preſerving, by drawings and engravings, every veſtige of antiquity that he ſhould find ſuſceptible of it within the metropolis and its environs. In the execution of this project by timely and vigilant attentions, by unwearied application of his talents as a draughtſman and engraver, frequently amidſt mortifying refuſals and hindrances, and ſometimes not without perſonal danger; in ſhort, by the ſame combination of zeal and abilities which actuated Hollar and Vertue, he has reſcued from oblivion, and ſecured for poſterity, a faithful portrait of almoſt every antiquity in and about the metropolis that has remained in exiſtence within theſe laſt twenty years.

With reſpect to thoſe exquiſite remains at St. Stephen's chapel which have of late ſo ſtrongly drawn the attention of the curious, I know that, from the moment he firſt underſtood the *poſſibility* of the thing, he bent his whole mind to the porpoſe of obtaining, by drawings, the moſt exact repreſentations of what he had but too true a preſentiment would be ſoon deſtroyed. This preſentiment originated chiefly in two formidable circumſtances which exiſted at the time, the abſence of the principal agent by illneſs, and the unaccountable error by which Mr. Carter had been precluded from exerciſing his pencil on ſubjects ſo well adapted to the eminent powers and taſte of that Artiſt. Smith, however, having made up his mind, and got the ſtart (as the phraſe is) of any competitor, quietly commenced his operations, and had completed them almoſt before any other perſon's curioſity had been thoroughly awakened to the ſubject. To this adventure he devoted nearly forty of the coldeſt mornings in the laſt autumn, from day-break to nine o'clock, being the only intervals at which he was permitted to draw. I will only preſume to add, that both the conception and the execution of a deſign which bears ſuch unqueſtionable evidence of public ſpirit (in its way), and the reſult of which will, doubtleſſly, afford ſo much pleaſure to every ſenſible mind, cannot but be highly creditable to Mr. Smith, and entitle him to favourable public notice. JOHN CRANCH.

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCES OF LONGEVITY.

(*Concluded from p.* 396.)

4. MR. Serjeant Hoſkins, a gentleman of conſiderable fortune, of Hereſordſhire, having invited King James I. while he was on a progreſs that way, to his houſe, elegantly entertained his Majeſty; and, as an inſtance of the longevity of the inhabitants of Hereſordſhire, procured ten old men and women, whoſe ages put together, amounted to more than 1000 years, to dance the morrice before the king.

5. At Dent, a village near Aſkrig, a market town of the North riding of the county of York, there lived two perſons, the father and ſon, who, in 1664, were ſummoned as witneſſes upon a trial at York aſſizes, when the father was above 139 years of age, and the ſon upwards of 100.

6. At Horborn, near Walſall, Staffordſhire, in the year 1625, died one John Sands, at the age of 140 years; his wife lived to be 120.

7. At Burford, Warwickſhire, one Samuel Fairfax, who was born in 1647, lived to the age of twelve years, under the ſame roof with his father and mother, grand-father, and grand-mo-

ther, great grand-father and great-grand-mother; all in perfect health, and dwelling together with the greateſt harmony, duty, and affection!

8. At Skipton, in the Weſt-riding of Yorkſhire, lived many years one Robert Montgomery, a native of Scotland, who, at the age of 126 years, went about begging; and, at Thirleby, in the North-riding of the ſame county, lived one Mary Alliſon, who, at the age of 106 years, ſpun a web of linen cloth, and lived to the age of 108.

9. Upon a tombſtone, in the church of Linham, Kent, there is an inſcription ſignifying that Mary Honeywood, wife of Robert H. eſq. of Charing, near Linham, had, at the time of her death, 367 deſcendants, of whom 16 were children of her own body, 114 grand-children, 228 great grand-children, and 9 in the fourth generation.

10. Some of the inhabitants of the iſlands of Scotland live to an aſtoniſhing age. Mr. Martin, who wrote a natural hiſtory of theſe iſlands, relates, that in his time there was a gentleman living at Stonſa, one of the Orkney iſlands, who had a ſon then in the 110th year of his age; and that, not long before, died one William Muir, a native of Weſtra, another of the Orkneys, at the age of 140 years.

He further relates, that, when he was at Jura, one of the Weſtern iſles, there was a man living on that iſland who kept 180 Chriſtmaſſes at his own houſe!

11. In vol. XXVIII. of the Tranſactions of the Royal Society, Dr. Slare relates that his grandfather, who was a native of Bedfordſhire, had all his teeth ſtrong and firm at the age of 80, and that within five years afterwards he had a new ſet. His hair alſo, which had grown white about this time, became much darker; and he remained in good health and ſtrength to the 100th year of his age, and even then died in conſequence of fullneſs of blood. Theſe ſingular events the Doctor attributes to the frequent uſe of ſugar, of which his relation was a great eater.

12. When the Romans were numbered by Veſpaſian, there were found in the empire, in that age of effeminacy, ten men aged 120 and upwards.

13. Hippocrates, phyſician of the iſland of Cos, lived to the age of 104; Democritus, philoſopher of Abdera, to 109; Galen, phyſician of Pergam, to 143; St. Paul the hermit, to 113.

14. Thomas à Kempis, author of "The Chriſtian's Pattern; or a Treatiſe of the Imitation of Jeſus Chriſt," in four books, lived to the age of 92. I ſhall here ſubjoin in brief the ſubſtance of what Roſweid hath delivered concerning him, truſting it may not prove unacceptable to many of your readers.

"This Thomas was called *à Kempis* from a little village of that name, in the dioceſe of Cologne, where he was born in the year of our Lord 1380. His parentage and fortune were mean; at thirteen years old he began his ſtudies, and about nineteen betook himſelf to a monaſtery of Auguſtin monks: about five and twenty he took the habit of that houſe and order. There he continued for the ſpace of ſeventy years, particularly eminent for his piety, humility, diligent ſtudy of the Holy Scriptures, auſterity of life, moving eloquence in diſcourſe, and extraordinary zeal in Prayer. For his perſon, he was of a middle ſtature, of a ſtrong brown complexion, a lively piercing eye, and a ſight ſo good, that though he laboured much under other infirmities of old age, yet he was never reduced to the uſe of ſpectacles. He died July 25, 1471."

15. Amongſt the veterans in the commune of Tours, there is ſaid to be one of the name of John Thurrell, who is 103 years of age. He was born in Burgundy, in Sept 1698. He entered into the regiment of Torraide in Sept 1716, from which time he ſerved as a private, and declined all promotion. In 1735 he was wounded in the breaſt by a muſquet-ball at the ſiege of Kehl. At the battle of Minden he received ſix ſabre wounds. He had three brothers killed at the battle of Fontenoy, and a ſon killed on the 12th of April, in America. He ſerved in all the wars in Germany, Flanders, and Holland. He enjoys a penſion of 600 livres. His mother lived to the age of 118, and one of his uncles to 130.

16. Kien Long, emperor of China, died in 1799, aged 70. (LXIX. p.1187.)

17. In the community of Pomeirs, in the department of Iſeres, in France, lives a carpenter, who enjoys full health and ſtrength at the age of 115 years. His eldeſt ſon is 81; his ſecond ſon 80; his only daughter 65. The father is now the ſtouteſt and healthieſt perſon of the family.

We find that thoſe who have lived

to

to the greateſt age have been ſuch as did not attain their full growth till a very advanced period of life, and who have kept their appetites and paſſions under the moſt complete ſubjection. In a word, thoſe that have exceeded 100 years have in general been robuſt, laborious, ſober, and careful to obſerve the ſtricteſt regimen. Enjoying a good conſtitution from nature, they have ſeldom or never been ſubject to diſeaſe; they have even enjoyed the greateſt health and vigour, and retained the uſe of their ſenſes to the laſt moment of their lives.

Amongſt thoſe who have led a life of contemplation and ſtudy, many have reached a very advanced age. Longevity is frequent among the different orders of Religious, who by their ſtatutes are confined to a moderate diet, and obliged to abſtain from wine and the uſe of meat. Some celebrated anchorets have lived to a great age, while they fed upon nothing but the wild roots and fruits which they found in the deſart whither they had retired. The philoſopher Xenophilus, who lived to the age of 106, was of the Pythagorean ſect. It is well known that thoſe philoſophers who held the tranſmigration of ſouls denied themſelves the uſe of meat, becauſe they imagined that killing an animal would be to aſſaſſinate another ſelf. A country life has produced many ſound and vigorous old men. It is ſuppoſed that a happy old age is attained with greater difficulty in towns than in the country. Sir Hans Sloane, Duverney, and Fontenelle, however, are inſtances of men whoſe lives have been ſpent in cities, and yet extended to a very great length. It has been obſerved, that men deprived of reaſon live very long; which is to be imputed to their being exempt from thoſe inquietudes which are the moſt deadly poiſon. Perſons poſſeſſing a ſufficiently good underſtanding, but deſtitute of ambition, have been found to enjoy very long life. Men who are devoid of pretenſions, who are free from thoſe cares which a deſire of ſhining by a diſplay of talents or of acquiring dignity and power neceſſarily brings in its train, who feel no regret for the paſt nor anxiety about the future, are ſtrangers to thoſe torments of the mind which waſte and conſume the body. To that tranquillity of ſoul, which is ſo excellent a prerogative of infancy, they add that of being long young by phyſical conſtitution, on which the moral has a ſtriking and a powerful influence. ΦΙΛΟΜΑΘΗΣ.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 12.

I PROFESS never to have read the poem enquired after by the title of "*Aracauna*," p. 692, but am apprehenſive it can only be a ſpecious diſguiſe of all the horrid and infamous cruelties committed by the Spaniards, from their firſt diſcovery and conqueſt of Chili, 1535, to the ſeveral rebellions which they charge the more oppreſſed natives for raiſing againſt their perſecutors, which they were not able completely to reſtrain till 1690. *Arauca* is a valley ſurrounding the town of Arauca in the diſtrict of Imperial, not far from the city of the Conception on the coaſt, and that of St. Jago inland.

Yours, &c. P. P.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 15.

IF I miſtake not, Down hall (ſee pp. 503 and 689) came, on the death of Mr. Selwin's two ſons, to their ſiſter, relict of Sir James Ibbetſon, bart. and daughter of John Caygill, of Halifax, eſq. who probably married the only daughter of William S. eſq. She greatly improved it, and has made it her reſidence under the great affliction ſhe now ſuſtains by the untimely death of her ſecond ſon, in conſequence of his horſe running away with him in his elder brother's park near Leeds. Q.

Tour to the Netherlands in the Autumn of 1793.

(Continued from p. 607.)

I CONCLUDED my laſt letter by announcing my arrival at Rotterdam. This city, the moſt populous in South Holland, is the capital of a diſtrict called Schieland, and, before the late revolution, was the ſeventh in order of thoſe towns which had a voice in the aſſembly of the States. Rotterdam is very delightfully ſituated upon the Maeſe; it boaſts a purer air than Amſterdam, and in point of beauty and elegance is far ſuperior to that proud city. The ſtreets are ſpacious, the canals are large, and veſſels of conſiderable burthen unload their cargoes at the warehouſe-doors. Rotterdam is of a triangular form, and has ten gates, of which there is only one that has any pretenſions to architectural elegance. The Exchange is a fine building; and the

the ſtreet called the Bomb-quay, which lies parallel with the Maeſe, is truly magnificent. The market-place is adorned with the ſtatue of the celebrated Eraſmus, to which I went to pay my reſpects as ſoon as I had beſpoke dinner at my inn. The ſtatue is of braſs, larger than the life, upon a marble pedeſtal, ſurrounded with an iron baluſtrade. He is exhibited in his doctor's gown, with a book in his hand. On one ſide of the pedeſtal is this inſcription:

"Deſiderio Eraſmo,
magno ſcientiarum atque literaturæ
politioris vindici et inſtauratori,
viro ſæculi ſui primario,
civi omnium præſtantiſſimo,
ac nominis immortalitatem ſcriptis
æviternis jure conſecuto,
S. P. Q. Roterodamus,
ne quod tantis apud ſe ſuoſque poſteros
virtutibus præmium deeſſet,
ſtatuam hanc ex ære publico
erigendam curaverunt"

On another ſide of the pedeſtal is the following copy of Latin verſes:

"Barberiæ talem ſe debellator Eraſmus,
Maxima lans Batavi nummis ore tulit,
Reddidit en fatis ars obluctata ſiniſtris,
Detanto ſpolium nacta quod urna viro eſt.
Ingemi cœleſte jubar, majuique caduco
Tempore qui reddat, ſolus Eraſmus erit."

I was informed, but not till after I left Rotterdam, that the houſe wherein Eraſmus was born is ſhewn to ſtrangers with the following inſcription over the door:

"Ædibus his ortus, mundum decoravit Eraſmus
Artibus ingenuis, religione, fide."

After dining at the Swine's hoof *ſolus cum ſolo*, I repaired to the French coffee-houſe, the reſort of the principal merchants of Rotterdam, where I ſpent the evening involved in the ſmoke of tobacco, and immerſed in political converſation amidſt a confuſion of tongues. The topicks of the day were, the check which the Allies had received by the defeat of Freytag, the retreat of the Dutch army, the raiſing of the ſiege of Dunkirk, and the capture of Toulon:

"'Twas chatt'ring, grinning, mouthing,
jabb'ring all."

I converſed alternately with Ariſtocrats and Democrats, and I found the ſpirit of party very high indeed. The agitation which Dumourier's invaſion produced in Holland had not ſubſided: the Stadtholderians rejoiced in their deliverance from the Republican armies, and from the fangs of their more bitter and cruel enemies at home; while the Anti-ſtadtholderians hung down their heads, juſt as I have ſeen our incorrigible Jacobins do, when the tidings of Britain's triumphs have reached their ears. I ſmoked a pipe with a very intelligent gentleman, who gave me ſome curious anecdotes concerning the ſiege of Williamſtadt, which I regret not having taken down at the time. I recollect he made the following obſervation on the ſubject of Dumourier's invaſion: "I am perſuaded that Dumourier might have penetrated into Holland had he pleaſed. He had no buſineſs at Williamſtadt; he might have eaſily croſſed the water in another quarter. He ſhould have directed his march to Dordrecht, where the people would have received him with open arms." I am not quite ſure that this gentleman did not regret the failure of that expedition; but, if he be ſtill alive, he now probably rues the day when the French locums obtained a footing in Holland.

The operations of the ſecond day at Rotterdam commenced with viſits to the bookſellers, whom I generally found in Holland a civil and well-informed ſet of men. I had a long diſputation with one of the Rotterdam bookſellers on theological doctrines and eccleſiaſtical government. He ſpoke Engliſh with great fluency. I have ſeldom met with ſo great a bigot, or with one ſo well qualified to defend the points for which he contended: and if you, Mr. Urban, or any of your readers, wiſh to know what thoſe points were, I refer you to the decrees of the Synod of Dort; for which this good man (for ſuch I have no doubt he was) contended as earneſtly as every Chriſtian ought to do for his Bible. I ſaid, I thought it was a pity that the door of admiſſion into the Eſtabliſhed Church of Holland ſhould be ſo narrow. "No pity at all," replied the bookſeller with honeſt zeal; "God forbid the door ſhould ever be made ſo wide as to admit a Remonſtrant!" And then he went on laſhing the poor Remonſtrants, pretty much in the ſame ſpirit that a late publication, intituled, "A Guide to the Church," inveighs againſt all who are not within the pale of our Eſtabliſhed Communion, who are charitably turned over to *uncovenanted mercy*. I took my leave of the zealous bookſeller,

bookſeller, heartily wiſhing him a larger portion of that charity which is the *bond of perfectneſs*.

I availed myſelf of an introduction to Mr. George Craufurd, brother to the Engliſh conſul at Rotterdam, who happened to be abſent from home at that time. Mr. Craufurd had an elegant houſe on the Bomb-quay, a ſtreet chiefly occupied by Engliſh merchants, many of whom lived in a ſtyle of great ſplendour. I was received by Mr. Craufurd with true politeneſs, and entertained at his houſe with the moſt liberal hoſpitality. This gentleman has written ſeveral treatiſes on the ſubject of finance, which diſplay a conſiderable ſhare of acuteneſs, and warm zeal for the proſperity of Britain. His converſation was replete with entertainment and humour; and I had the ſatisfaction of enjoying at his table

"The feaſt of reaſon, and the flow of ſoul."

I alſo had the pleaſure of being introduced to the reverend paſtor of the Engliſh epiſcopal church in Rotterdam, to whom I was indebted for many acts of kind attention.

The churches of the eſtabliſhed religion in Rotterdam were four in number. I underſtood that they were ſerved by eleven miniſters, whoſe ſtipends were paid out of the city treaſury, and of equal value. I was informed, that there were two places of worſhip according to the uſage of the Church of Scotland; beſides which, there were congregations of Remonſtrants, Lutherans, Roman-catholicks, and Jews. The great church dedicated to St. Laurence deſerves the notice of a ſtranger. It was built in 1472. The tower is a fine piece of architecture. I had a view from the top of it of the greateſt part of South Holland. The day was clear; and I ſaw Amſterdam, Utrecht, Dort, the Brill, the Hague, Delft, and the ſhips at Helvoet. The interior of this church, like almoſt every church that I viſited in Holland, is heavy and *ſombre*. There is no end of the atchievements which hang round the walls, and which are executed in a manner well adapted to fill the mind with gloom and melancholy. I took notice of a monument in the church of St. Laurence to the memory of Vice-admiral de Wit. I tranſcribe an epitaph upon a Dutch hero in the ſame church:

"Hoc tegitur ſaxo Brakelius æquoris horror,
Cui flamma et ferrum ceſſit, et unda maris;
Fallimur an flammas nunc evomit; adſpice, [jam, jam,
Ferrea qui rupit *vincula*, rumpet humum."

The laſt line, ſays Mr. Peckham, "alludes to his breaking through the iron chains that were ſtretched acroſs the river Medway." I returned to dinner at the *Swine's hoof* with my head full of ſhips, canals, fine buildings, picturesque ſtreets, churches, and monuments. I dined at the table d'hote, where I neither reliſhed the company nor the wine, an unuſual thing at an ordinary in a firſt-rate Dutch inn. This was the firſt time I had reaſon to complain ſince I ſet foot in Holland, that the claret was bad. However, to make amends, the beer was excellent, which is not often the caſe upon the Continent; but I was informed that Rotterdam was in high repute for brewing good beer, which, perhaps, might be owing to the number of Britiſh families reſiding there.

In the afternoon I reſorted for amuſement to the French coffee-houſe, where my thirſt for political converſation was ſufficiently gratified. I found that the diſappointed party ſtrove to ſeek relief from their *chagrin* by turning the Coaleſced Powers into ridicule, or by the moſt bitter invectives, according to their humours and tempers; and it muſt be allowed, that the inconſiſtent conduct of ſome members of the grand confederacy gave them too good a handle. I had ſome converſation with a wag on the diſjointed ſtate, as he termed it, of the Coalition againſt France. "Depend upon it, Sir," ſaid he, "the Coaleſced Powers have no confidence in each other, and they will ſoon be at loggerheads." In proof of which aſſertion he produced a letter, of which he read an extract nearly as follows, with an air of great burleſque: "The Emperor, to the great ſatisfaction of the Emigrants, makes conqueſts in his own name; the King of Pruſſia, in the name of Emanuel Swedenborg, for the benefit of the Illuminated; the Duke of York, in the name of his Royal Father; and Admiral Hood, in the name of Louis XVII."

I have ſomewhat more to ſay of Rotterdam, which muſt be poſtponed till my next. Mean-time, I am, yours, &c. CLERICUS LEICESTRIENSIS.

N.B. I beg leave to return my beſt thanks

thanks to Scotus for his letter, and ſhall take it as a favour if he will communicate, through any channel that may be moſt agreeable to himſelf, the information he ſo kindly offers. I certainly thought Holland a very pleaſant country, and left it with the moſt pleaſing impreſſions upon my mind of the religious and moral character of the inhabitants, more eſpecially of the lower orders. I fear it may be ſaid.

"Hei mihi qualis erat, quantum mutatus!"

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 14.

DON ALONZO *d'Ercilla y Cunega*, enquired after in your laſt, p. 692, was ſon of an eminent lawyer, and gentleman of the chamber to the Emperor Maximilian. He was brought up in the court of Philip II. and fought under him at the battle of St. Quintin, 1557. His deſire to ſee different countries led him into France, Italy, Germany, and England. Having heard at London that certain provinces of Peru and Chili had revolted from the Spaniards, he paſſed over the frontiers of the latter in a mountainous tract, where he carried on a long and difficult war with the rebels, but at laſt completely defeated them. This was the ſubject of his poem, intituled *Araucana*, from the country which was the theatre of it. It is diſtinguiſhed by new and bold ſentiments. The victor poet has ſhewn much fire in his battles. The warmth of the moſt beautiful poetry diſcovers itſelf in various places. The deſcriptions, though little varied, are rich; but there is neither plan nor unity in the deſign, no probability in the epiſodes, no decency in the characters. This poem conſiſts of 26 cantos, and is too long by half. The author is inſupportably minute and long, and is ſometimes as barbarous as the nation whom he encountered. The poem was firſt printed in 1597, 12mo; but the beſt edition is that of Madrid, 1632, 2 vols. 12mo.—Nouveau Dict. Hiſtorique.

Of Charles Rogers, eſq. your correſpondent, p. 692, will find memoirs and a portrait in your vol. LIV. 159; where it is obſerved, that "in the performance of his anonymous tranſlation of Dante's Inferno, 1782, 4to, he chiefly attended to giving the ſenſe of his author with fidelity. The character of a poet does not ſeem to have been the object of his ambition."

In correcting the blunder in Mr. Faber's "Horæ *Moſaicæ*, p. 714, you have committed a miſnomer in intitling them "*Hebraicæ*."

Palæophilus, p. 720, will find an account of Dr. Arbuthnot and his writings, by Dr. Kippis, in the firſt volume of the new edition of the Biographia Britannica.

Memoirs of the early Engliſh poets may be ſeen in Cowper's Muſe's Library; and in Phillips's Theatrum Poetarum, 1675, re-publiſhed laſt year, with conſiderable additions and improvements, by Mr. Bridges (ſee p. 542). E.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 14.

PALÆOPHILUS, p. 720, will find ſuch an account as he enquires for, of the early and forgotten poets to the cloſe of Queen Elizabeth's reign, in the new edition of "Phillips's Theatrum Poetarum Anglicanorum," in one volume, 8vo, publiſhed by White, 1800. The ſecond volume will contain thoſe to the end of Charles the Second's reign.

The volume abovementioned includes accounts of more than 100 poets. F. S.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 12.

ACADEMICUS has kiſſed the rod with ſome grace, and acknowledged his miſtake of Sir George Baker's title; but endeavours to do away his error in chronology; but I fear to no purpoſe, ſince it ſticks like a burr, which cannot be ſhook off, and when pulled brings the nap of the coat away with it.

Academicus, p. 510, ſays, "If Regis et Reginæ Medico" be Latin. For the reſolution of this doubt I refer him to Tacitus, p. 98, ed. Par. 1608: "Eudemus amicus ac medicus Liviæ;" and to an inſcription found at Rome: "Ti. Cæſaris Aug. Ser. Celadianus MEDICVS OCVLARIVS."

Academicus is afraid he ſhould have been flogged for uſing *diſceret* without a caſe after it; but ſurely "diſce docendus adhuc"—"habet domi unde diſcat," would have ſaved him; and *cras amet qui nunquam amavit—Contractuſque leget*; unleſs his Orbilius had exclaimed, as his ſcholar has done, Pſha! learn what, love what, read what? In that caſe the proverb would be verified, κακὴ κόραξ, κακὸν ὠόν· *bad crow, bad egg.*

As

As to *apis* being made maſculine, it is not ſo; *quique* refers to Horatius and not to *api*. "Horatius, non ut fucus hæc facit, ſed ut apis, cui (Horatio)," &c.—*Ohe! jam ſatis eſt**. EPIDUSIS.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 15.

HINT is obliged to Academicus for his notice of him, and takes the liberty to inform him, that *diſcere* without a caſe is in Terence: "habet domi unde diſcat." This brings to our recollection a trick played by a noble lord on his tutor, in copying a dozen lines out of Ovid, and giving them in for an impoſition. The tutor found fault with the verſes, and inſiſted on his lordſhip's correcting them. My lord declined the taſk, and ſaid, he could not make them better; then pulling the true pig out of his pocket, he convinced his tutor, *malgré lui*, that he was a bad judge of good Latin.

If Academicus will look again, he will find that *quique* refers to Horatius, and not to *apis*.

The defence of *cauſo verborum* from Philoſtratus, ſo much in point, was never before produced by Toup, and is not at ſecond-hand.

The learned author of the Appendix to Toup is not paſſed by unnoticed, but referred to. HINT.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 18.

AS Academicus, p. 510, doubts if *Regis et Reginæ Medico* be Latin, I beg your inſertion of the following extract from Reineſius's inſcriptions, p. 608.

"L. Aruntio Sempronio Aſclepiadi Imp. Domitiani Medico.

"Tertius fuerit L. Aruntius Sempronianus Aſclepiades.

"Imp. Domitiani Medicus quem reperi in lapide Rom. in via Nomentana prope D. Agnetis ædem effoſſo."

Academicus ſays he is of Oxford; but by his coming down, Mr. Urban, into your arena armed with a tomohawk, cutting and ſlaſhing without rhime or reaſon, he looks more like the Oxonian in town, breaking lamps and beating watchmen, than a ſober academick, inſtructing the ignorant, and ſetting the miſinformed right. He has retracted ſome of his errors, which promiſes well. Unprovoked aggreſſion, eſpecially if ſavage, ſaucy, and ſarcaſtic, ſhould be at leaſt in the right.

Yours, &c. CANDIDUS.

* So ſay we. EDIT.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 17.

AMONG all the plans ſuggeſted by the Society for bettering the condition of the poor, I do not recollect that any mode of relief on incloſures has been ſuggeſted. If I ſhould premiſe that the principle of all incloſing acts has been the bettering the condition of the rich, I ſhall not be thought to exceed the bounds of truth, or to incur the imputation of ſedition. By the rich let me be underſtood to mean lords of manors, and rich landholders, and under them not leſs rich leaſeholders. Let us look round the metropolis at the late incloſures within 20 miles of it, and ſay whether the rights of the cottager and labourer have been juſtly commuted. In ſome pariſhes, perhaps, 100 acres have been ſet apart for their benefit in whatever way the pariſh-officers ſhall think proper; in others, their rights have been eſtimated at a value differing in proportion as it is the intereſt of richer individuals to purchaſe them for preſent contiguity, or the proſpect of it. The pretence of incloſure for the ſake of increaſing the ſtock of corn for man or horſe is entirely done away, when the tract of common fields contiguous to ſtreets and houſes is converted into graſs land, orchards, and gardens, or it may be covered with tenements. And, as if every inch of *waſte* land was obnoxious, you will ſee lines drawn to points, to include within ſome rich man's hedge every ſquare or triangle or irregular figure of land by the roadſide, which it was once in contemplation to have allowed the poor the uſe of to plant with potatoes or cabbages. It has pleaſed Providence this year to heap on John Bull abundance of every ſort beyond his merits or his murmurs. But admit for a moment another year of ſcarcity, and where will there be found room to raiſe potatoes or vegetables for a poor family? Potatoes are now abſolutely become a drug, hardly worth ſtealing. Every inch of ground as well as innumerable acres have been planted with them. Speculators in them have been completely ſoiled, and, it may be, diſcouraged from again cultivating them. Corn will certainly be diminiſhed in the pariſhes alluded to, and the ſupply muſt be fetched from a greater diſtance. It is farther pleaded in favour of incloſures, that they ſubſtitute a commutation for

tithes

tithes of every kind, and that they leſſen the poor-rate. Experience muſt authenticate both theſe pleas, more particularly the former, which, perhaps, does not ſufficiently provide for every contingency of improvement in the intrinſic value of the living or impropriation; for, if we conſider tithes as rent to a lay lord, he certainly is precluded all benefit of advance or fine. It certainly were better for ſociety and religion that there were no lay impropriations, but that we ſhould "render to Cæſar the things that are Cæſar's, and to God the things that are God's." But how the *poor* are relieved by incloſures, which will not produce enough to pay the rates, is a paradox not eaſily ſolved. Let us ſuppoſe a pariſh where there is a partial proviſion, by the intereſt of money raiſed by ſale of lands or timber properly funded and ſecured. This fund cannot increaſe in the ratio of the wants and diſtreſſes of the poor: and if it does, are the poor or the rich moſt benefited by it? If it be ſaid the poor have a certain relief by this means, it may be anſwered, the rich have a more certain one; for leſs goes out of their pockets, or the poor are maintained for leſs than before, but, it may be, not better fed. It may be anſwered, that many, not abſolute paupers, but ſmall farmers, could maintain themſelves by keeping a cow or two, or pigs, or poultry, on the waſte. Theſe men muſt now apply to the pariſh ſtock for relief, and with their maintenance loſe their induſtry. It will be a very comfortable reflection to a rich landholder hereafter, that, in buying the common rights of the poor, he has bought their bread from them, as it may be an arbitrary or inconſiderable equivalent; for what *is* the equivalent to poſterity for ſuch rights which are indefeaſible? It has been ſaid, that the pariſh of A. being incloſed, many of the poor retreated to the pariſh of C, and that, on an incloſure taking place *there*, it was feared they would retreat to the intermediate pariſh of B; therefore, let us incloſe that pariſh alſo. Whither, then, are the poor to make their laſt retreat? Do we not hear again the groans of the Britons to Ætius, the conſul? "The barbarians drive us to the ſea, and the ſea back to the barbarians. Between theſe two kinds of death we periſh by the ſword or water." But what, ſays the hiſtorian, was the conſequence? There was no help for them. Meanwhile a moſt dreadful and extraordinary famine oppreſſed the periſhing wanderers, who found themſelves compelled to ſurrender themſelves to the bloody robbers for a little temporary ſupport, while others turned robbers, and took their maintenance by force from the graſp of the oppreſſor. There is no invention which our countrymen will not puſh to exceſs. Incloſure is the preſent order of the day; and, however the preſent ſunſhine of abundance may beguile the mind, we ought to tremble for the clouds and ſtorms that may ſucceed, and bring on the change we have already experienced.

Whatever conviction ſome have felt of the fatal conſequences of large farms, incloſure for ever defeats the hope of reducing them. It is lamentable to ſee, whichever way one turns the reins, how many reſpectable farm-houſes are falling into ruin, and muſt ſhortly be pulled down or tumble, becauſe the landlord cannot or will not repair for a tenant on the original ſcale, but muſt add farm to farm till no land is left for any tenement ſo ſmall as a cottage. For, however a few noblemen or gentlemen may be held up by the Society, for building comfortable cottages with ſuitable allotments of land for their labourers, believe one, Mr. Urban, who ſpeaks from experience, the rich landlords, and even the rich farmers, who cannot do without labourers, will be the laſt to make their exiſtence in houſe or land comfortable. And am I not borne out by caſes in our law books, and deciſions in our law courts, and thoſe very recent, where overſeers have been encouraged to connive at the non-payment of parochial relief by ſome who could beſt afford it? But, thanks to our impartial judges, ſuch men have been made to bear their own puniſhment.

Thoſe counties which are by natural ſituation open and level will hardly be gainers by the confinement of hedge and ditch contracting their ſpace; but thoſe which produce timber of any kind, which is in foreſts or hedge-rows, ſhould be above all exempted from the havock which the proprietor of an incloſure muſt make to reimburſe himſelf.

Yours, &c. RUSTICUS.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 14.

PRAY do allow me to have a bit of goſſip with ſome of your correſpondents. I have juſt finiſhed my evening meal, and I have nobody to talk to.

P. 689. In anſwer to James Gee, I have to inform him, that the Booke of Common Prayer, &c. mentioned by him, is not now uſed in any Epiſcopal congregation in Scotland. It was intended, in Charles the Firſt's time, for the church of Scotland, when the attempt was made to eſtabliſh Epiſcopacy. How that ended we all know. Mr. Gee will find many more differences in it from *our* Common Prayer Book than he has ſpecified, becauſe our Common Prayer-Book is that which was altered and fixed after the Reſtoration, and has never been altered ſince. He ſhould have compared it, therefore, with a Liturgy of the ſame period. I do not find the word *preſbyter* always uſed where *prieſt* occurs in ours. The phraſe in the Rubrick is preſbyter, or *miniſter*; and the word *miniſter* is retained in our books, and alternates with prieſt. In England, prieſt is an order in contradiſtinction to *deacon*. In Scotland the word *prieſt* is not allowed, nor even preſbyter is uſed: the phraſe is *miniſter*. But theſe *lana caprinas* made ſad work in the laſt century.

Tell Mr. Gee to keep this book as a curioſity. It is ſomewhat ſcarce; but in catalogues is ſeldom marked at more than half a crown or three ſhillings. It is thus mentioned by Watſon, in his Hiſtory of Printing, "a ſcarce little twelves, for which my unconſcionable bookſeller (in the *old* line) made me pay a dozen ſhillings." Watſon is giving a hiſtory of Scotch printers.

"The folio Common Prayer-book, printed by Robert Young. I have with great pleaſure viewed and compared that book with the Engliſh one in the ſame volume *(ſize)*, printed about the ſame time by the king's printer in England; and indeed Mr. Young's book ſo far exceeded the other, that there could be no compariſon made between them. You will ſee, by that printed here, the maſter furniſhed with a large fount, four ſheets being *triſet* together, a variety of curious cut head-pieces, *finis's*, blooming letters, *fac-ſimiles*, flowers, &c. You will ſee the compoſitors' part done with the greateſt regularity and niceneſs in the kalender, and throughout the reſt of the book. The preſsman's part done to a wonder in the red and black; and the whole printed in ſo beautiful and equal a colour, that there is not any appearance of variation. But this good and great maſter was ruined by the Covenanters for doing this piece of work, and forced to fly the kingdom." Thus far Watſon; and he has not ſaid too much. It is really a finely-printed book. The Reading Pſalms, as your correſpondent obſerves, are of a verſion of King James's Bible. I heartily wiſh that this were now adopted; and I have Mr. Reeves on my ſide in his late learned publication on the Hebrew Pſalms. At the end of my copy is the poetical tranſlation of the Pſalms by King James, the whole in Alexandrines.

The "Pſalms of David," &c. which Mr. G. is in poſſeſſion of, are the common verſion uſed in all the kirks and meetings of Scotland. I am not certain whether the tranſlators are known. Thoſe who underſtand the original ſay, that the verſion is literal and faithful. It does not run, therefore, into the very beſt poetry, but is at leaſt equal to Sternhold and Hopkins. Who would expect to find mention of this tranſlation in the "Life of Dr S. Johnſon?" Yet Mr. Boſwell takes an opportunity to ſpeak thus of it in a note.

Vol. II. p. 367, edit. 2. "After looking at various metrical verſions of the Pſalms, I am well ſatisfied that the verſion uſed in Scotland is, upon the whole, the beſt; and that it is vain to think of having a better. It has in general a ſimplicity and *unction* of ſacred poeſy; and in many parts its tranſfuſion is admirable."

Is it not well that Bozzy did not *ſay* this to Dr. Johnſon? The latter would probably have anſwered, "Why, Sir, if it *is* the beſt, to be ſure it is in vain to think of a *better*; but, Sir, how long is it ſince you have had the *beſt* of any thing in Scotland? No, ſir, all your *beſt* muſt come here to be *bettered*."

But now we talk of Pſalms, Mr. Urban, for I have done with your correſpondent, have we any laws on the ſubject? Theſe Scotch Pſalms are "*Allowed* by authority of the general aſſembly of the Kirk of Scotland, and appointed to be ſung in congregations and families:" and Sternhold and Hopkins

kins are "set forth and *allowed*," while the New Version has no sanction whatever. I see no law here *enjoining*, *commanding* that psalms should be sung in preference to hymns or other sacred compositions. Burn gives me no satisfaction on this subject. Perhaps some of your correspondents, learned in ecclesiastical law, will be able to explain it.

Sternhold and Hopkins I think so radically bad, that I am surprized they should be retained in so many churches and chapels. My church-going memorandum-book tells me that this version is used in the Temple church and in Whitehall chapel! St. Michael's Wood-street, St. George's Southwark, St. Clement Danes, St. Olave Jewry, St. Benedict Stemney, St. Mary Aldermanbury, and Christ Church, Newgate street, and probably elsewhere. I do not say there are important errors and perversions of sense in this version: but here I may say of it what King James asserted with respect to Presbyterianism, "it is not fit for a *gentleman*." And in the Temple church too, with Dr Rennell for Master!—*Proh pudor.*

P. 688 Bon. Nap. is surely too severe upon the *Muse* of Streatham; but certainly ladies ought not to expose themselves. It is a pity when one's *retrospection* shews nothing but a want of memory. We cannot cut down history into tittle-tattle: and what is the consequence of the attempt? The lady had got a lap-full of *chips*, and has forgot what trees they belonged to.

P. 718. Letter, by Plain Truth, on pews in churches. Every inducement that the poor can have to attend their churches is worthy of attention, for it is of more importance that they should go to church than stay at home; yet difficulties almost insuperable present themselves when we consider this subject. Your correspondent, for example, says, "a church is a building calculated for the inhabitants of a parish to assemble in." At first sight this assertion is passable; attentively examined, it is not consistent with fact. In the case of some of the parishes of the city of London within the walls, which are small, and can never be made larger, the church may be said to be calculated for its inhabitants. But when we go one step beyond the walls, what church can be mentioned that is calculated for more than perhaps a tithe of the inhabitants? Let us look at the churches of Westminster (St. Giles's for example), or cross the water, and think of Lambeth church being calculated for 27,000 inhabitants (which, I think, was the population lately given in); look at St. George's with a population of 23,000; St. Saviour's, somewhat less, &c. &c.

Now if, according to your correspondent's advice, the pews *were* removed, and benches placed in regular order, with an œconomy of room, the question would be, whether the additional number of hearers would compensate for the destruction of privileges to which the more opulent think themselves intitled. The advantage I should think very trifling; trifling, I mean, when we consider how few the church would admit *in addition*, and how many it would still exclude. Model the interior of the church as you please, still you will find that scarcely any parish has a church *calculated* for its inhabitants; and hence the increase of chapels, which must necessarily be the property of those who can pay, and of meeting-houses of various sectaries; where, although there is something to pay, it is but trifling; some I have known accommodated for so low as a shilling *per* quarter.

The want of a place or places calculated to accommodate the inhabitants of a parish is, therefore, an existing evil; an evil for which a remedy has not yet been found, except in the building of chapels, but for which, I hope, the State will, when peaceable times return, devise some adequate provision. We all know how the act for the 50 new churches was evaded; I think I may use the word *evaded* without disrespect. The munificence of Queen Anne certainly meant that 50 *new* churches should be built; but of the 50, how many were *old* churches *rebuilt*? This was certainly doing good; but it was not the good that was intended, nor *all* the good that might have been done.

A little more, Mr Urban, if you please, on the subject of churches. Although the opulent part of our parishes, who can boast of "my pew," are thus highly privileged, it is pretty notorious that they are not very regular in their attendance. I would humbly propose, therefore, that in all cases of absence their places be supplied by others: and, to prevent all reasonable ground of complaint, let their pews

remain

remain ſhut until a particular part of the ſervice, the end of the Leſſons, perhaps, and then be opened to any perſons of *decent* appearance*. This, I think, the incumbent ought to enjoin: but it would give offence! To ſome, perhaps, it might; but where people do not bring a truly Chriſtian ſpirit into a church, it would be better for themſelves as well as others if they carried a ſpirit of another kind any where elſe.

This pew-ſyſtem, however, is not without its uſes. Among others, it has created employment for a deſcription of perſons called pew-openers. There is ſomewhat in this which I like; becauſe they are moſtly females of good reputation, but decayed circumſtances; yet, unfortunately, what was intended as a competence has proved with ſome of theſe ladies the cauſe of as much *hauteur* as can ever be diſplayed by their cuſtomers. I am confidently informed of one who makes above 150l. a year by her *range*, which is the body of a church of no great dimenſions in the city, but very much crowded. The airs which this lady gives herſelf afford the pariſh no little room for anecdote. And I can remember when the prices of admiſſion to the gallery-pews of a certain church, which then had a very *populous* preacher, were regularly fixed at 6d. 3d. and 2d. *per* head. All this is abuſe; but it is abuſe within the power of the incumbent to rectify. Every encouragement, nay, in ſome reſpects, a preference, ſhould be given to *ſtrangers*; they may return again, they may, as Dr. Johnſon admirably ſays, "become firſt regular, and then pious;" and it would be a delightful circumſtance to record, that

"They who came to ſcoff, remain'd to pray."

Hoping you will excuſe this deſultory after-ſupper epiſtle, I remain, Sir,

Yours, &c. SECUNDER.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 4.

I PERFECTLY coincide in your Briſtol correſpondent's opinion in the nature of the improvements intended by his hint to be introduced in a future edition of Harwood's "View of the principal editions of the Greek and Roman Claſſics;" and can aſſure him, that a learned and well-known literary character, reſiding at Liverpool, is at the preſent hour employed on that work, the enlargement of which will remove at the ſame time the neceſſity of tranſlating De Bure's "Bibliographie," and Oſmont's "Dictionaire de Livres rare & ſinguliers." That gentleman has conſulted an immenſity of priced ſale-catalogues; and, if I remember right, is reducing the whole to index order; and, as he is converſant with thoſe authors in their own form of ſpeech, much judicious criticiſm may be reaſonably expected. A flaviſh adherence, however, to the bookſellers' opinion of the value of any ſingular edition, it is to be hoped, will be diſpenſed with, as that might retard the publication without materially improving it. H. LEMOINE.

Mr. URBAN, *Pater-noſter Row, Sept.* 6.

IT is now ſeveral months ſince I learned that Dr. Harwood's "View of the Editions of the Claſſics" was preparing for the preſs; and, I think, it would be very much ſerving the cauſe of that work if gentlemen, who are in the poſſeſſion of rare, old, or ſingular works of Greek or Latin learning, would communicate deſcriptions of them to the publick through the medium of your uſeful Miſcellany. It would alſo be a great addition if an article of the preſent ſtate of MSS. was added. The earlieſt Miſſals, not omitting the *Toletine**, ſhould have a place. The editor will find a rich collection of theſe in the third volume of the Harleian Catalogue, ſaid to be compiled by Dr. Johnſon, who ſucceeded Dr. Oldys in Oſborne's ſervice. The *Anas* will furniſh abundance of anecdotes too. Many of Paterſon's ſale catalogues have judicious remarks. Some not to be overlooked in Pote's (of Eton) catalogues between 1756 and 1768. If the editor gave his addreſs, many communications might be made between this time and the publication. In the early ſtate of printing, many Greek authors made their firſt appearance in Latin, tranſlated from mutilated Greek copies, even before punctuation was ſettled, which would aſcertain the riſe of the intermediate points between the paragraphs. In Eſte's Journey through the Netherlands will be found an accurate account of the preſent ſituation of the earlieſt *Moguntine* works. Æſop, a valuable Greek writer, and early printed,

* This is the practice in St. Bride's, and ſome other churches. EDIT.

* Re-publiſhed by Leſlie at Rome, in folio, 1755.

printed, is not noticed by Harwood; neither is Kempis, a Latin Catholic claſſic. Might not *Thuanus à Buckley* be diſtinguiſhed as a good claſſic? The Latin Pſalter is a ſchool book at St. Omer's, and, as well as Buchanan's Pſalms, deſerves notice. Duport's Greek Verſion is eſteemed. The diſpute between Benſon and Ruddiman, relative to the merits of A. Johnſton's Verſion, has given conſequence to both Scotiſh Latiniſts. *Le Long's Biblioth. Sacra*, 2 vols. fol. and his curious Diſſertation upon Polyglott Bibles ſhould not be forgot. A word to the wiſe is ſufficient.

AN OLD BOOKSELLER.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 15.

THE *pope's* eye, I thought it had been well underſtood, is derived from *popa*; which ſeems originally to have denoted that part of the *fat* of the victim ſeparated from the thigh in ſacrificing; and in proceſs of time the *prieſt* who ſacrificed.

I agree that moſt of the particulars intimated by your correſpondent Bibliophilos, from Briſtol, p. 714, would be improvements in Harwood's "*View of the Claſſics*;" and I am very glad a new edition of that uſeful work, enlarged (and where neceſſary, I hope, corrected), is likely to come out. At the ſame time, I truſt it will not be mutilated, the too frequent practice, to make room for inſertions.

The book is ſmall, and would admit of conſiderable enlargement without inconvenience.

Beſide the additions propoſed by your correſpondent, I had drawn up, ſome years back, a plan, a copy of which I have given to a friend, and my own I have incloſ'd, for comprehending in one volume, and not a very large one, a general view of the beſt editions of the moſt uſeful and intereſting books in general. The ſubjoin'd table will convey an idea of what improvement I imagine might be made without much difficulty. I have inſerted in my table (as in the plan I mention'd I think I had) articles which he alſo has recommended. The merit of an edition ſhould be ſhortly expreſs'd in words; to attempt to convey it by order of arrangement would diſturb the *chronological* order.

Would you recommend to your correſpondents, who exerciſe themſelves in Latinity, to be careful of thought, diction, and quantity. Had this been regarded, an Epigram on the Roſe would hardly have been inſerted; at leaſt ſuch an hemiſtich as this would have been avoided:

"*Fugit odore* pædor."

Any communications concerning the *new Planet* would be acceptable to many. C. L.

Additions propoſed to Harwood's "View of the Claſſics."

I. Beſt editions of the Hebrew Bible; 2. of the Syriac verſions; 3. of the Polyglotts; 4. of Bibles containing the various readings from MSS.

II. Of Hebrew and other Oriental Dictionaries and Concordances.

III. Of Greek ditto; of Latin ditto.

IV. Beſt editions of the principal Italian poets; of the principal Hiſtorians and other Proſe writers.

V. Beſt editions of the principal Spaniſh and Portugueſe writers in Proſe, according to claſſes; 2. of their beſt Poets.

VI. German.

VII. Perſic, Arabic, Indian.

VIII. Beſt editions of our principal Engliſh Poets.

IX. Of our beſt Hiſtorians; of our writers in Logic, Ethics, Metaphyſics, Divinity.

X. Of our beſt Political Writers.

XI. Of Voyages and Travels.

XII. Of our principal Noveliſts.

XIII. Beſt Tranſlations { Verſe, Proſe.

XIV. Beſt Critical writers { Verſe, Proſe.

XV. Beſt editions of the leading writers in Mathematics; 2. Mechanics; 3. General Phyſics.

XVI. In particular under the heads of, 1. Aſtronomy; 2. Geography; 3. Chronology; 4. Botany; 5. Chemiſtry; 6. the Medical Art in its two branches, Phyſic, Surgery; 7. Agriculture.

XVII. Of writers on Law, general and municipal.

XVIII. The Art Military.

XIX. Architecture.

XX. Trade and Commerce.

XXI. On Muſic; 2. Painting; 3. Sculpture.

THE PURSUITS OF ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION. No. XXXIX.

BY that part of the community who are ever waiting in expectation to catch the opinions of authors, either to receive information or entertainment, it is to be wiſhed ſuch literary labourers in the vineyards of luxuriant ſcience, where every ſpecies of knowledge

ledge riſes ſpontaneous at the calls of theſe ſons of mental powers, would each confine himſelf to that portion of his culture which his ſtudious onſets had firſt directed him to. I am but too ſenſible that I often ſtep out of my given ſpace of profeſſional allotment, perhaps inadvertently; or my ſubject, which has ſo many ſinews verging from its ſwollen body, may of neceſſity wander to thoſe remote receſſes in the dark wilds of recollected ills, where the cauſes for why I write were firſt engendered. Indeed I ever, to the ſtretch of my frail ability, ſtrive to tread my purpoſed way. Thus much I preſume; I touch no note in the ſcale of theſe eſſays of which I am not well acquainted with its true ſound, from the ſimple uniſon, thirds, and fifths, to the half tones, ſemi tones, *diſcords*, *flats*, and *ſharps*. However, theſe particles of ſenſe, each in their *touch* of introduction, may, it is not impoſſible, have their due effects on the feelings of my readers; for this I chaunt my ſtrain of intelligence and reprehenſion, as connected with the preſent ſtate and the late alterations or dilapidations perpetrated on our national Antiquities. Readers, I ſay, are perpetually thrown into the moſt violent diſtractions at finding at every turn the compoſers of the pages they are peruſing running counter to their own profeſſed ſubject, and beyond which they can have no more pretence to be acquainted with, than I, were I to ſet about to decide on the merits of a Greek MS. or a Welſh pedigree, both of which branches of polite education I am totally unacquainted with. It would be an eaſy taſk to ſet forth a thouſand inſtances in this way from the major part of the productions of the overloaded preſs; but let it ſuffice for me to remonſtrate with thoſe ſcribes who enter the expanded fields of Antiquity, where they ſet up as profeſſors of incontrovertible determinations, which are to decide the beauties of our national architecture, its deformities, or its profeſſional diſtinguiſhments, when they, from their ſeveral avocations, are rendered wholly unqualified ſo to do.

Is it poſſible for the gentleman farmer, whoſe whole time is occupied in the improvement of his land, employing the humble labourer, and relieving the wants of his diſtreſſed neighbours, to be competent to determine the *data* of an unlegended coin, or prefix the Britiſh, Roman, or Saxon name, to a tumulus or an entrenchment? Can we believe the ſportſman, who, only mindful how to ſtart the hare or rouſe the ſtag, will be accurate, ſhould he enter on the illuſtration of an illuminated miſſal, by explaining its readings, and its hiſtorical, allegorical, and religious references? Or ſuppoſe the jovial companion, whoſe nights are run out in libations to the god of drunkenneſs, and his days loſt in ſoporiferous inactivity, equal to the office of pointing out to our free and eaſy reliance on preſent things the ſolitary mounds of the former religious of this land; draw out the lines of their refectories, their dormitories; number out the hours they ſpent in prayer, in uſeful exerciſes, in charities; their frugality in their pittances; and the ſhort moments they reſigned themſelves to peaceful ſlumbers? The ſoldier; ſhall we liſten to hear him recount how daily he perambulates the cloiſter's endleſs aile, to aid his penſive mind to muſe on heavenly joys, enumerate the monumental tale, and how the noble forms which lie recumbent on their ſhield-ſurrounded tombs hold up their hands in ſuppliant attitudes; or dwell with raptures on thoſe angel ſemblances guarding the heads of theſe ſculptured relicks of our renowned anceſtors? Muſt the gameſter too pretend among this motley throng to give in his quota of communication, by telling over the names of thoſe whoſe pious donations founded almſhouſes, colleges, monaſteries, or laid their foundation-ſtones, which drew on them thoſe myriads of objects that make our antient ſtructures the wonders of the world? Yet more claimants ſtand up for credit. Are we to rely on the lawyer, who promiſes to lead us to thoſe iron-ribbed cheſts, thoſe treble-keyed treaſuries, ſtill abounding in our ſacred piles, to decypher the mouldy record, make clear the doubtful inſtrument of eccleſiaſtical acquiſition, whereby holy office may have its dues, and the badged mendicant his daily dole? Or are we to bow with implicit confidence to the academic character, who, deſcending from his hourly practice of every religious duty, his high ſuperiority in his knowledge of the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages, his talent for diſputation, theology, and logick, to hear him, with all the pretended geometrical preciſion of an architect, the ſubtlety of an artificer, or

or the low cunning of their labourer, enumerate every particular that compoſes the profeſſional liſt, from the foundation-ſtone of antient architecture to the very pinnacle of all her ſublime perfections? He inſtructs us, that ſuch a building is "Gothic," the workmanſhip "rude," the ſculptures of ſtatues "very well for the time," the ornaments "barbarous," their general proportions "incorrect," and their materials of conſtructure wholly deſtitute of thoſe neceſſary qualities either to give them *ſtrength* or *durability*. Hear him deſcant on the lateral preſſure of a buttreſs, or the geometrical elevation of an arch, of groins, feather-edged mouldings, ſquares, hollows, rounds, angles, equilateral triangles, tenons and mortice-holes, ſoffits and returns, ſand, lime, and mortar!—Parallel.—I ken a Greek MS. from the peculiarity of its letters; there my knowledge reſts, never having been ſchooled to underſtand farther ſo noble a language. Juſt ſo it is with your collegiate expoſitor, who, by poring over technical terms common to architectural men, knows only that they are uſed by ſuch practitioners for the mere uſes of building. Thus far the compariſon holds; but, loſing ſight of the plain inference, he retails the catalogue of *hard* words on every occaſion, as though he had ſucked-in their real meanings with thoſe preparatory ſtudies which qualified him for thoſe purſuits in life to whoſe ſervice he was alone intended. "Let every man abide by his trade," however homely the idea, not the leſs true. I have my leſſon. Reverting, therefore, to my preſent intents, I make known I mean to give in the following Numbers the reſult of a profeſſional tour, in which I am ſtill purſuing my marked rout, having ever in ſight my conſtant object, the protection of our antient works, and an unconquerable deſire to inſtil into the breaſts of my countrymen that emulation to admire them with an ardour, to which they, above all other mortal endeavours, in ſcientific acceptance ſo wonderfully deſerve.

To me it is a circumſtance of extreme ſurprize to ſee ſtuck on or near the portals of religious worſhip advertiſements for gentlemen to aſſociate for "the preſervation of game," with every alluring invitation, as if it were the firſt of all moral obligations. Ah! had I ſo ſtrong and powerful a device to draw at my announcement the willing hoſts, I would ſound them to another game, the preſervation of the works of Antiquity. In ſuch an aſſociation let the high-born, the affluent, and the brave, unite to ſhield thoſe time-deſcending memorials of all their honours, in an age like this of general innovation, from the ſhafts of demolition: by them their names are glorified; and if they fall, ſo does bright honour in the deſart waſtes of ignorance and barbariſm! True, there is a chartered aſſemblage aſſociated for the "ſtudy of Antiquity," but not for the preſervation of Antiquity; no inſtances are in remembrance of their having offered rewards for the apprehending of offenders taken in the act of knocking down, undermining, or new-fangling, any of our antient piles; we read of no puniſhments inflicted on the avaricious dilapidator, or the ſacrilegious innovator;—no rewards and honours await ſuch Antiquity "poachers," "unqualified" as they are to ſtand within the verge of ſo ſublime a precinct as that which ſhould guard the true ſons of Antiquity. An ardent fire, caught from the remnants of antient ſplendour, animates the real Antiquary: he, when in his peregrinations, ſees and feels the intellectual flame which can never fade. How exquiſite then the labour! Engliſhmen, combine in one common cauſe, that of the cauſe of the intereſts of the Arts of your own country, ſo univerſally diffuſed over all our caſtles, cathedrals, &c. &c. Let foreign partiality ſubſide, weekly held up by intereſted individuals in a few extraneous models ſmuggled from the models of the Heathen ſchools, as preſumptuous competitors for fame with our National works. Engliſhmen, I ſay, come forward, and judge for yourſelves. Thus determined, it is not out of the bounds of reaſon to ſurmiſe, that ere long the preſervation of Antiquities will become as popular a cauſe of national concern as the preſervation of "game," whoſe guardians are ſo intent on the deſtruction of unlawful night-rangers and unlicenſed ſportſmen.

As it is become a ſort of rage for gentlemen of rank and fortune to make pedeſtrian excurſions into the country, more eſpecially through the Welſh regions, I may unbluſhingly own that, being deſirous to enjoy ſo ſuperlative a good as that beſtowed by kind Nature, an ability to tread the teeming earth, which at every ſtep gives ſuch renovating vigour, I ſhaped my progreſs towards the Cambrian hemiſphere,

ſphere, intent on contributing my ſhare of Antiquarian ſentiments with thoſe who on ſo many occaſions have intereſted the publick before me. While ſuch their lucubrations are ſquared by *one*-ſided hiſtorical authorities, half-drawn obſervations, obſequiouſneſs to general opinion, and braced up by that preventative powder of prejudice, to ſecure them from ſinking into the errors of praiſing too much the manners of old times, made up by the ingredients ſifted from the duſt of the "dark ages, blind zeal, ignorance, and ſuperſtition," that ſhewed forth the manners of our anceſtors, I ſhall follow no other impulſe than an independence of opinion ſtrictly conformable to the rules of true deſcription and the experience of my profeſſion. I haſte then to preſent my travelled ſtores for public approbation or diſpraiſe, even as they may ſo deſerve.

MONMOUTH.

Improvement has made its way in this town, celebrated for the birth-place of the renowned and warlike Henry V. and the reſidence of that extraordinary hiſtorian Geoffry of Monmouth, by ſome accredited, and by others (of ſuppoſed enlightened minds) wholly ſcouted as a legendary dreamer, and a fabricator of idle tales. I could diſcover but ſmall remnants of the walls, only one gate ſtanding on a bridge leading towards Abergavenny; a chaſte and ſimple deſign, of much effect, and in tolerable repair, thanks to its own intrinſic worth of conſtruction; from which cauſe, I conceive, it might exiſt to a diſtant period. People here with ſignificant nods remark it *cannot* ſtand much longer. Of the caſtle a poor diminiſhed ſpot remains, a part of the walls of a chamber, where the hero of Agincourt, the conqueror of France, firſt drew his breath. The proportions of this chamber ſhew an air of grandeur, and the decorations (from one perfect window yet in view) of the firſt degree of refined taſte. This precious morſel, one of our hiſtoric honours, is as a pearl caſt into the poſſeſſion of ſwine, wholly indifferent to them, and conſidered as a place the moſt contemptible; for a part of its interior is fenced off into ſtalls for aſſes, and the reſt of the ſpace filled up with ricks, dung, and offal! There are ſome of the buildings of the priory to be met with, among which a room is ſhewn where Geoffry took up his abode. Be this as it may, the mode of architecture is of Henry the Sixth's reign, captivating from the appearance of a delicate and elaborate bower window. The other particulars are not very remarkable. Indeed, ſome 50 or 60 years back, theſe walls might have had more claims to notice, as now modern plaſterer's work, faſh-windows, ſquare-headed doors, diſguiſe the major part of the old work. As the beforementioned appendage to royalty is conſigned to the vileſt uſes, ſo this monaſtic wreck is now become a receptacle to ſhelter certain objects of diſtreſs and poverty, with all their attendant ills of diſeaſe and loathſomeneſs.

St. Thomas's church, on the Abergavenny ſide of the river, is of Saxon origin, with additions in the pointed-arch ſtyle of workmanſhip; the whole well worthy to be viſited: yet the unclean and unwholeſome ſtate of the building is really beaſtly and diſguſting. Again I enquire, why is the Lord's houſe to be held beneath the thought of cleanlineſs, while in the meaneſt abode of man we in general find ſome attention at times beſtowed to have it ſwept and aired? St. Mary's church is ſituated in the Eaſtern part of the town, and gives no more of the old building than a tower and ſpire: the body has been entirely rebuilt in the modern church way. The exterior has its parts compiled after the models of the Doric and Ionic orders, that is, as far as their architraves, entablatures, ſcrolls, &c.; while the interior, inſtead of carrying on theſe ſyſtems of embelliſhments by progreſſive enrichments, preſent me a complete ordonnance of the Tuſcan order with all its appropriate attributes. This deſign can never evince either profeſſional judgment or common ſkill as an artiſt. In ſuch a houſe of prayer I can overlook the "incumbrances" of pews and galleries filling up the ailes and body of the edifice, as truly conſiſtent with ſuch a ſpecimen of modern art; but I can never conſent to the indecent and unpicturesque allotment of the pulpit ſet directly before the altar (another modern refinement), or the ſurrounding ſo ſanctified a place by the loweſt and moſt irreverent part of the congregation, nut-cracking hinds, and profligate Sunday-ſchoolboys. In this way is the taſte of the age exemplified, by novelty and confuſion in architectural order, and by irreligious and profane inattention in a pile conſecrated to the ſervice of Proteſtant devotion. AN ARCHITECT.

165. *The*

165. *The Siege of* Acre. *An Epic Poem. In six Books. By Mrs.* Cowley.

AN Epic Poem by a lady is a new epoch in the literary world; the first, as far as we know, in any country, for Madame Dacier's *translation* of Homer classes her with *translators only*. Whilst we do not withhold our assent to Mrs. Cowley's superiority in all the walks of the Drama, we did not expect to find the nerve and strength of wing necessary to such an undertaking.

This poem is a relation of *facts*, and may be resorted to for grave historical information; but an epic poem demands something more than the *naked truth*; it demands the embellishments of a rich and vigorous fancy, and the aid of firm judgment. These are not wanting. Whilst a steady truth is kept up with regard to the real incidents of the siege, the reader is caught by unexpected flashes, which bestow on the *narrative* style the ardour of the *lyric*, seizing on every object to illustrate or to adorn. It was good criticism when Major Budworth, in one of his works, denominated this lady "Fancy's favourite child."

One whimsicality we must notice. INVENTION is the great attribute of Genius; those who have it not lay anxious claim to it; but Mrs. Cowley, with a profuse hand, throws the gem away. In some prose animadversions on her own work she disclaims all invention in the formation of two charming episodes, because "*they impressed her mind with a sense of real existence.*" Gainsborough, being once asked how he could paint countenances so very like the living objects? answered, that *he could not help it*. Thus our author seems to have drawn Ira and her husband, Elkanor and his daughters, because *she could not help it*. This is the very *essence* of the power of Invention in poetry, and of the power of Imitation in painting.

The poem opens gracefully with an apostrophe to Truth, invoking her presence, not alone, but decked and attended by Imagination. The *business* begins with Bonaparte's triumphant return from Italy to France; some strokes of humour here present themselves. The fleet sails from Toulon on its way to Egypt; a short but vivid account is given of the affair of Malta; and, on their reaching the Egyptian shores, our poetess, full of the local situation, thus darts away:

"Queen of the South! thy cluster'd mountains gush,
Forth from their caverns floods and rivers rush,
Seeking the sacred stream whose magic lave
Buds harvests burst from its descending wave,
From its thick slime sees bowers and groves arise,
The sands drink deep and blush with health-ful dyes.
The stranger-streams each gasping root embrace,
And to the desart's edge push shade and grace.
Each ruffet stem mount up, its buds unfold,
Its silver blossoms and its orbs of gold,
With dulcet acid swell the lemon's sides.
And through high myrtles force the em'rald tides;
Ascend with syphon powers the giant palm,
To roses otto give, and gum to balm.
Rejoiced, the liquid wilderness beholds,
And grasps glad nations in its shining folds.
In vain, fair Sheba! vain thy glutted Nile
Bade Egypt flourish, and her Delta smile:—
THESE came like pests of locusts o'er her fields,
Swarm'd o'er the fruits her sultry climate yields,
Her orange woods, her citrons swell'd in vain,
Or swell'd, invading legions to sustain.
Her humid fields of grain—the icy seed,
Which the fierce sun and burning dog-star breed,
The plunging hoofs of cavalry surprise,
And as they pour along, the Summer dies."

After this example it is scarcely necessary to speak of the general harmony of the versification, or of the vigour of the language. Mrs. Cowley is undoubtedly A POET, and

Cui mens divinior, os
Magna sonaturum, des nominis hujus honorem.

Yet, notwithstanding the just application of these lines to her, as impartial Reviewers we must grant that, in the poem before us, there are some careless lines, which, had she stuck a little closer to the maxim of the Roman who is above cited, her natural precision would have perfected. *Nine years* would perhaps have been too long to tie a lady down to the revision of one work, yet still a little time would have been useful. These are, however, but *motes*, and motes sometimes prove the presence of the SUN.

We subjoin the sketch of Elkanor's two lovely daughters, who met their father (a Christian) as he was guiding by moonlight a band of martial youth to the defence of Acre, and, falling on his

his neck, ſtrove to detain him from danger. Here we find alſo a dignified eulogy on the *volunteer corps* of Great Britain. Every volunteer in the kingdom ought to have it in his poſſeſſion.

"Eudoſia like a graceful palm appear'd,
In ſome young grove by ſkilful culture rear'd,
Her face was Grecian, and her ſilky hair
Dark as a raven's, when in midway air
His plumage intercepts the radiant day,
And throws it back a ſable-ſhining ray:
Rich ſtrings of pearl contraſted beauty gave, [wave:
As midſt her braided locks they looſely
Her form was ſhaded by a thin caſſan,
Her leſſ'ning waiſt to ſilver girdles ſpan;
The elder thus. The gay Saphira's mien
Seem'd copied from bright youth's ideal queen— [head,
Though now in ſorrow ſunk her lovely
And her ſlow foot forgot its lively tread.
Her limbs were rounded as by Parian ſkill,
And animation their fine outlines fill;
Her hair appear'd like ſtreams of yellow light— [white,
Not deep as amber, and yet more than
Which turn'd beneath her turban's fleecy round, [bound."
Both, an embroider'd kerchief, glitt'ring,

The machinery of the poem is *that* which Nature and Science employed at the ſiege; no more. Viſions, ghoſts, dreams, and thoſe other *blots* which encumber without ſtrengthening the page, are diſdained. No events are directed or foretold by preternatural means. Spirits are once ſublimely brought before the reader, but not as agents, ſimply as obſervers; and this the Chriſtian doctrine does not diſcountenance.

The two important MINE ſights, *new* to the Epic Muſe, are well deſcribed; and in one of thoſe the GNOMES make a ſparkling figure, though running from the terrific glare of day.

This work does honour not only to female genius but to the art itſelf. In the conduct and plan it ſtands boldly on its own model, *originality*, its pervading character. The ſimiles, appropriate and of a lofty order, are, if we may rely on our poetic reading, unhacknied, in an age when it might be thought there was not a new compariſon left for a poet to dazzle with. We were a little ſurpriſed at ſome *military* reflections, and at the clearneſs with which a female mind comprehends the relationſhip between our modern implements of war and thoſe uſed by the conquerors of Perſia and Babylon.

We cannot help ſuſpecting that Mrs. Cowley's *dramatic* talents have been of powerful aid to this poem. The diſcrimination of character is as obvious in "The Siege of Acre" as in her beſt comedies. Doiley, in "Who's the Dupe?" and Bonaparte in Aſia, are equally free and decided. Amidſt all the warmth of her patriotiſm, and her juſt admiration of Sir Sydney Smith, it is clear that ſhe conſiders this man as a great character. His addreſs to the officers in his tent, and the accompanying reflections (which conclude the IIId book), are maſterly; whilſt his perſonal feelings towards Sir Sydney are fairly made out to be an adjunct cauſe for the perſevering obſtinacy with which he continued the ſiege. We remark the judgment of the writer in not running, in any part of her work, into dialogue; though Bonaparte ſpeaks, no one is found to anſwer him! How happens it that the Britiſh hero never ſpeaks? We are told the effect of what Sir Sydney ſays, but never *how he ſays it*.

In the firſt book, repreſenting Bonaparte's devaſtating march through Syria, and his carnage in cold blood at Jaffa, is the following beautiful burſt of Poetry:

"O! glorious, wicked, virtuous, wond'rous man,
Whoſe prototype no hiſtory can ſcan,
Whom to *repeat* ſhall future ages foil,
Monſter! to baffle Nature wherefore toil?
Ah! know'ſt thou not that when ſhe framed thy ſoul,
She bade Perfection ſeal the luſtrous whole?
She bade! Religion raiſed its towering wing, [ſpring
Scorn'd the command, and with an upward
Left incomplete, what Nature longed to [THEE!
ſee,
Who, trembling, gave her fav'rite planet,
So, when the ſtoried Thetis flew to lave
Her godlike ſon in th' indurating wave,
One vulnerable tendon ſtill was found,
One peccant ſpot—t' invite the deadly wound, [care,
The peccant ſpot mock'd all her matron
And gifts divine were loſt upon her heir."

The above paſſage is not ſelected as having a peculiar right to the diſtinction, for it is of *ſuch* this work is compoſed. Its readers will perceive that the verſe, though never touching on turgidity, is equally remote from that flat inanity (intended for ſimplicity) which ſeems forming *a ſort of ſchool* in our days, and which, being nothing better than *mean* proſe, is divided into lines

lines of ten syllables, and then dignified by the name of verse, *blank* in all respects, whether the ends of the lines *jingle* or *grate*. There is a noble aristocracy in poetry as well as in principle; and it is observable that these new innovators in verse are most of them of professed democratic principles in politicks. We trust that, in the minds of the British nation, their politicks and their poetry will be ever classed together.

We conclude our present remarks, observing, that a regular historic work, full of MIND, and conveyed in polished numbers, must be interesting equally to the studiers of history and to the lovers of poetry. The strikingly-modest yet forcible invocation to the *illustrious Bards* of England (in the opening of the last book) to snatch their lyres, and do justice to the grand events which fill the universe, must not be unnoted. But *where* are those illustrious Bards? In *whose* hands are such lyres to be found? The present is indeed a period full of wonderful event; and this mighty war has scarcely furnished so important a single event, in all its relations and consequences, as the Siege and Defence of Acre.

Ubique
Luctus, ubique pavor. VIRG. *Æneid.*

166. *Travels in the* French *Republick; containing a circumstantial View of the present State of Learning, the Arts, Manufactures, learned Societies, Manners, &c. in that Country.* By Thomas Bugge, *Professor of Mathematical Astronomy in the University of* Copenhagen, *late Commissioner from* Denmark *to the National Institute, and Member of several learned Societies and Academies of Sciences. Translated from the* Danish, *by* John Jones, *LL. D.*

THOSE who wish to form a fuller idea of the present state of France than can be derived from the conduct of its Government to the rest of the world, may learn, from Professor B, that, in the essential article of education, the *primary* schools are so much neglected all over the country, though less at Paris, "that the rising generation may be said to grow up without any instruction." (p. 72.) "Time will prove whether it would not redound more to the advantage of the French nation, that the patriotic views recommended by the National Institute, in their Report 1798, should be carried into execution, than the conquest of entire provinces. Without instruction the rising generation will have to lament the fatal consequences of ignorance, immorality, and unbridled licentiousness." (p. 75.) In consequence of the Revolution every thing was changed, and even the best institutions under the monarchy were annulled, with the exception of the French College in Paris, which has undergone no change." (p. 76.) The Normal schools, however well planned, can have produced nothing remarkable. They were raised on a hasty and unstable foundation, and hence, in less than a year, they were dissolved. The present subsisting schools are, the Central, the Polytechnic, and those for the public service. (p. 80.) In the Central schools morality is passed over, especially as the public exercise of religion is abolished; the pupils are received into the three sections at 12, 14, and 16 years of age. Different teachers are still wanting in some of the organized schools. Collections of instruments and libraries are wanting in many. There are no teachers of the foreign languages to be found in any. Lalande, since his journey to Gotha last summer, confesses that the knowledge of German literature would amply repay the trouble of acquiring the language of the country, even to be able to read the books which appear in it. Morality and geography are not ordered to be taught in the Central schools. I have heard many of the best philologists in Paris complain that antient literature is very little attended to, not to say quite neglected. In some countries it is prized beyond its value; in others it is depressed beneath it. Lectures are read in the Central schools, but no books are presented to the pupils, nor are they called on to repeat what they have heard. Of the commissioners appointed by the Directory to travel through the departments, in order to examine and make a report of the state of the Central schools, many were my friends and acquaintance, and they assured me they found those schools in a very indifferent state, even some of the teachers knew very little of what they professed. The commissioners say it was necessary that proper books should be written for the use of these schools. They lamented, at the same time, that, in most of the departments, the Central schools were little sought, and attended by very few. (p. 80—95.) It

appears,

appears, from other parts of the profeſſor's book, that the profeſſors are either in Egypt, or turned ſoldiers; and, while conqueſt and plunder is the ſole aim of the governors, it is not likely the improvement of the minds of the governed will be more attended to than is requiſite for the accompliſhment of ſuch views. The profeſſor is of opinion, however, that, as ſoon as defects can be ſupplied, and proper regulations adopted, with the means of carrying them into execution, it is very probable that theſe Central ſchools, ſuch as they are, will be found to be of great utility. (p. 96.) The Polytechnic ſchool, in the former Palais de Bourbon, is a ſchool of arts, is kept in very good order, and has a good philoſophical apparatus, and a large collection of mechanical, hydroſtatical, optical, aſtronomical, electrical, and magnetical inſtruments, kept in good order, and well arranged; two very large and fine chemical laboratories, beſides two of inferior extent, and ſome mechanical workſhops. The ſchools for public ſervices are for the conſtruction of roads and bridges, with a fine library; mineralogy, with a fine collection; geography, ſhip-building, artillery, fortification, nautical affairs, and mining. The medical ſchool is well furniſhed, and chemical lectures are read by ſix profeſſors in medicine and ſurgery; and an annual general examination takes place about the middle of Auguſt. The free ſchool for painting is now rendered general for painting, ſtatuary, and architecture. At the French college are profeſſors and lectures in aſtronomy, geometry, theoretic phyſicks, experimental philoſophy, medicine, anatomy, chemiſtry, natural hiſtory, national and popular laws, hiſtory and morality, Hebrew and Syriac, Arabic, Turkiſh, and Perſian, Greek, Latin poetry, French literature; but, as the latter profeſſors are under the neceſſity of beginning with the firſt principles of language, they can make but a ſlow progreſs. The national muſeum of natural hiſtory, formerly the King's garden, is well ſupplied with plants, trees, green-houſes, and orangeries, and menageries, living and ſtuffed animals, hortificci. Lectures are given in an amphitheatre by the lecturer in the centre of the floor below; but Mr. B. aſcribes to the ſcrm of the building the difficulty of hearing him. The central muſeum for arts at Paris, near the Louvre, or national palace for arts and ſciences, is a building appropriated to collections in the fine arts of drawing, painting, and ſculpture, where are the foreign pieces of art formerly ſeen in France, with the paintings and ſtatues ſince acquired from Belgium, Lombardy, Venice, Rome, or other ſtates, by conqueſt or treaty. Of the Italian paintings two catalogues have been publiſhed, and the managers have had the candour to acknowledge that ſome of theſe maſterpieces of art are in ſuch bad condition that they cannot be exhibited. This ſeems tantamount to a confeſſion that they have been much injured in the journey, if not totally *abraded* and deſtroyed. In particular, it is known that an excellent portrait of Raphael, by Foligno, the Holy Virgin and ſome Saints by Bellini, the repaſt at the houſe of Levi, and the marriage of Cana, by Paul Veroneſe, St. Peter the Martyr by Titian, and ſeveral of the ſtatues brought from Italy, have ſuffered greatly by the length of the journey. (p. 165.) The titles of the pieces mentioned in the two catalogues, with the names of the artiſts, and the places whence they were brought, fill pp. 166 to 192. In the great ſaloon or gallery of the Central muſeum, where the Italian paintings are hung up, are annually exhibited the performances of French artiſts now living, with thoſe of their pupils. The ſtatues from Italy are to be ſet up in the adjoining rooms.

The firſt obſervatory was that in Denmark, finiſhed in 1637; next that at Paris under the adminiſtration of Colbert; that at Greenwich is the third. Perrault built that at Paris; Caſſini had juſt begun to re-eſtabliſh it when the building and inſtruments were greatly injured in the times of terroriſm; it is now undergoing thorough repair, and to be new-furniſhed with proper inſtruments; but it does not appear that its aſtronomer is to be raiſed from the cellar, into which the Revolution thruſt him. We paſs over the profeſſor's deſcription of the preſent building and its furniture, and the compliment he pays to Meſſier, Delambre, and Mechain, as ſome of the moſt able and eminent aſtronomers of Europe, to whom he hopes may be added Bouchain, the adjunct, who has compared the aſtronomical obſervations of the Arabs, and Jeaurat. Caſſini has been driven from the obſervatory by

by the ambition, envy, and egotism, of certain other aſtronomers; and the obſervatory was offered to ſale as national property, ſearched by Jacobins and Sans culottes more than once, and the inſtruments damaged, and Caſſini had 183 maps of the Atlas of France taken from him. The foundry, built by Caſſini, for caſting the large aſtronomical inſtruments, has been turned into a cannon-foundry. Lalande has a very extenſive correſpondence with all the aſtronomers in Europe who have laboured to promote his favourite ſcience; but it is admitted that he has loſt ſome of his reputation in Paris, and that ſufficient juſtice is not done to his merit. There is a board or *bureau* of longitude, on a more extenſive ſcale, and with ampler powers, than that of England, and another of geography, or bureau de *Cadaſtre*; but the obſervatory is ſtill inferior to thoſe of Copenhagen, Greenwich, and Edinburgh. The National Library is open every day, except the decade days, from 10 to 2; and in fine weather 40 or 50 perſons were there reading, and ſome ladies. Caperonier, the preſent librarian, reckoned 300,000 volumes. It is very incomplete in modern literature; for, ſince 1789, no new books have been added, not even French literature, much leſs foreign productions, of which ſeveral capital ones ſeem wanting; ſo that, in the midſt of this great opulence, a kind of literary penury is ſtill felt. The national and other libraries have received conſiderable augmentation from the libraries of monaſteries and emigrants. This is an eaſy and very cheap method of increaſing a ſtock of books. The MSS. amount to 80,000, divided into three claſſes of Oriental, Greek and Latin, and modern languages. A collection of prints, and 60 volumes of remarkable tranſactions and events in the hiſtory of France, arranged according to the year or reign, down to the time of Louis XV. The antiques and coins are kept by Barthelemy and Millin, which laſt is remarkably attentive to ſtrangers, and, every ſeventh day of the decade, has an agreeable party to drink tea at his houſe, where he is glad to ſee foreign travellers. He reads public lectures on archæology every ſecond, fifth, and eighth, and is editor of the "Magazin Encyclopedie," and other publications. The ſhields of Scipio and Hanibal are hung up with the armour of Francis I. Few of the antiques have been arranged; and Millin has been above three years requeſting money to buy caſes and ſhelves, without ſucceſs. He is full of zeal and activity in his favourite purſuit; but complains that the ſtudy of antient literature and arts are not only neglected, but totally deſpiſed, as unneceſſary for forming a good taſte and accurate ideas of the fine arts. A ſchool has been inſtituted near the National Library for the modern Oriental languages, where public lectures are delivered by Langles on the Perſian and Malay languages, by Silveſtre Sacy on the common and learned Arabic, and by Bohenam on the Turkiſh and Tartarian. The library of the arſenal contains 75,000 printed and 6000 manuſcript books, and formerly belonged to the Count d'Artois, and is open every firſt, ſixth, and eighth day of the decade, from 10 to 2. That of the Pantheon, formerly of St. Genevieve, contains 100,000 printed and 2000 manuſcript books. The libraries, paintings, natural curioſities, and inſtruments, ſaved from deſtruction after their owners were baniſhed or put to death, are diſtributed in three depôts, and are arranged and diſtributed among the libraries of other inſtitutions in Paris and the other departments. The National Inſtitute is formed out of the Academies of Sciences, Belles Lettres, Inſcriptions, Surgery, and Architecture; and, beſides all their reſpective branches, includes logick, morals, and politicks, in three claſſes, in different ſections. The National Inſtitute meet on the firſt floor of the Louvre, now called "Palais National des Sciences & des Arts;" four public quarterly meetings, and the three claſſes unite and meet once a month. "Upon the whole, it cannot be denied that the National Inſtitute of France is the firſt learned body in Europe." (p. 293.) It has a preſident and two ſecretaries, a library of 16,000 volumes, including all tranſactions and memoirs, models of various machines, and, among others, ſeveral fire-eſcapes, both for perſons and goods, none of which had ſucceeded. The profeſſor gave an abſtract of what paſſed when he was preſent at the meetings; among the reſt, a report concerning Lieut. Maindon's graphical method of aſcertaining the diſtance between the ſun and moon, in order to find the parallax. It begun with an hiſtorical relation of the firſt attempts

attempts made for determining the longitude. The whole written with great ingenuity; but a little national partiality ſtill prevailed, and the very great ſervices which Dr. Maſkelyne has rendered in this buſineſs were not thought worthy of notice. That able aſtronomer, by his "Mariner's Guide," firſt contributed to promote and introduce the methods of diſtances among the Engliſh navigators, and firſt propoſed the publication of the Nautical Almanack, and the requiſite tables to be uſed with it, which have afforded infinite aſſiſtance in the calculation of the longitude. (p. 307.) The public meetings are held in the hall of the Louvre, which formerly belonged to the Academy of Sciences, is ſplendidly fitted up, and adorned with 14 beautiful marble ſtatues of the greateſt and moſt celebrated men whom France has produced. Under the monarchical government the Academies of Sciences and Literature had begun different works of importance to mankind, and which would reflect honour on the nation. They intended to publiſh the whole of the French hiſtorical writings, French and foreign diplomatic papers; a catalogue of MSS. in the National Library; deſcription of arts and manufactures. Theſe deſigns were interrupted by the Revolution; but every friend to ſcience and literature muſt hear with pleaſure that theſe important labours are to be again undertaken, and that the preſent Government will grant the ſupplies neceſſary for that purpoſe. The National Inſtitute have nominated committees, who are to proceed on the plan of thoſe who, under the former government, laboured on collections and editions of the old French hiſtorical writings, ſuch as Brial and De Clement, the famous author of "L'Art de verifier les Dates." They are alſo to confer with Dutheil and Brecquigny, concerning a diplomatic collection. Camus aſſured the Inſtitute that a volume of the old hiſtorical writings, collected by Brial and Druons, and another of diplomatic papers, collected and publiſhed by Duthiel, would be ſent to preſs in about a month. The National Inſtitute intends publiſhing a collection of Cruſade hiſtories, which are important monuments of the hiſtory of the Eaſt and Weſt countries, from the 11th to the 14th century, from Oriental authors. They are continuing the account of the MSS. begun by the Academy of Sciences in 1785; had publiſhed four volumes, not only abſtracts but many complete tranſlations or originals. Theſe are to be continued, particularly with ſuch MSS. as concern the ſciences, arts, hiſtory, and geography, beginning with Arabian and Perſian; and a conſiderable progreſs has been made with a fifth volume. On the arts and manufactures the National Inſtitute have already collected 297 papers. Andrieux, Jan. 4, 1799, read a memoir on toleration and the fine arts: and, after mentioning the conqueſt of Naples, concluded with a wiſh that it might not be long before the muſeums of Portici ſhould be brought to Paris. Of 16 anſwers, in 1798, to the queſtion, "What are the moſt proper principles on which the morals of a people can be eſtabliſhed?" not one obtained the premium. The firſt volume of the "Memoires de l'Inſtitut National des Sciences & des Arts [in three volumes], Sciences mathematiques & phyſiques, Sciences morales & politiques, Litterature & beaux Arts," was publiſhed Sept. 21, 1798; but the memoirs of each claſs are not to be bought ſeparately. The profeſſor inclines to compliment Laplace too highly when he ſays that he finiſhed the fabrick of which Newton laid the foundation: for which he is properly animadverted on, p. 342, by the tranſlator, or rather by his friend, Dr. William Dickſon, from the author of the article *Dynamics*, in the "Encyclopedie Britannica." Lalande is engaged in a complete "Bibliographie Aſtronomique." The *Aeroſtatic* ſchool in Meudon was eſtabliſhed by a decree of the Committee of Public Safety, 1794, conſiſting of a director, ſub-director, ſecretary, magazine-keeper, and ſixty pupils, who are inſtructed in all that relates to the aeroſtatic ſcience, particularly in ſuch parts of it as may be directed to military operations. The balloons are made of thick taffety, woven on purpoſe, and are kept ready filled, for a number of ſoldiers, with an officer, to aſcend on every fine day. After the general deſtruction of every monument of monarchy, in painting, ſculpture, and medals, Gregoire ventured, at the riſk of his life, to addreſs a letter to the Convention in favour of the arts, and the fragments were collected into the little Auguſtine cloiſter; and the commiſſioners of public inſtruction,

ſtruction, Oct. 20, 1795, decreed that a muſeum ſhould be erected for the preſervation of French monuments, and that the propoſal of Lanoir, inſpector of that muſeum, ſhould be taken into immediate conſideration. It was acceded to, and the neceſſary ſums granted to carry it into execution. He propoſes to arrange the ſtatues, &c. in centuries in ſaloons decorated in the taſte of each age; thoſe of the 13th, 16th, and 17th centuries are already fitted up with above 200 monuments, beginning with the Greek and Roman antiques, the four ſides of the celtic monument found in Paris; in that of the 13th century are 28 monuments, ſome regal ones; in the 14th, 38, moſtly regal, from St. Denis. In the 15th, 15 ditto; in the 16th, 53, including regal; that of Francis I. and his queen, in a ſeparate chapel, ſucceſsfully reſtored by Lanoir, according to the original deſign, which he had copied in his youth, while a ſtudent in works of this kind. That of Henry II. and Catherine de Medicis is reſtoring. Here are alſo the monuments of Cardinals Berulle, Richelieu, and Mazarin; Deſcartes, Marſhal Turenne, Colbert, Louvois, Lebrun, and many buſts. In the 18th, 13 monuments, including thoſe of Cardinal Dubois and the pariſh-prieſt of St. Sulpice, with Death repreſented as a ſkeleton, in bronze, as in marble on that of Marſhal Harcourt, beſides buſts and medallions of eminent men. Much painted glaſs is alſo preſerved, according to centuries. Millin has been at great pains to travel over France, and collect the monuments moſt remarkable for deſign or execution, and has engraved and publiſhed 5 volumes. "What an aweful ſenſation," ſays the profeſſor, "when Reaſon has reſumed her throne, to behold theſe trophies of the arts thus ſcattered and annihilated!" (p. 379.) But the profeſſor is reaſoning with madmen. We come next to the exhibition of manufactures, arts, &c. In watch-making, wherein are moſt praiſed a new and uſeful *echapement* (eſcaping), razors, artificial black-lead pencils, of a peculiar compoſition, ſuperior to the Engliſh, different well-finiſhed files, caſt iron healthy and œconomic ſtoves, tapeſtry, printed and woven, white earthenware, cotton, carded, ſpun, and woven, and plain and printed, different coloured cloths, the fineſt piſtols, rifle-barreled guns and ſabres, the pride of the national manufactory at Verſailles; different ſets of new weights and meaſures; books on vellum-paper, by Didot, jun.; horn-plates for lanterns; tin-work; hand-mills; the ſtereotype-plates, and whole books printed with them; an engraving-lathe; metallic linen, and gauze or linen interwoven with ſteel-thread. Conſidering the convulſion of the times, and the number of artiſts and manufacturers enrolled as conſcripts, the general ſcarcity of money, and the total extinction of trade, it is matter of ſurpriſe that any thing worthy of the public attention ſhould be offered. Peace, the general wiſh of the people, will give ſtrength to manufactures and agriculture, and contribute more to the real happineſs of the people than the ſplendid but illuſive acquiſition of ſtates and provinces, and the folly of diſſeminating the ſeeds of republicaniſm in other countries. (p. 398.) We have next an account of rowing-matches on the Seine, wreſtling and horſe-racing, and a proceſſion of the Directory to the altar of the Genius of the country, and the aſcent of a balloon, whence, at the height of about 130 feet, was thrown a ſmall globe full of combuſtible matter, which ſet a wooden fort on fire. The profeſſor had the good luck to get a place in one of the balconies, in company with Meſdames Reubel, Treilhard, Bonaparte, and her daughters, Simon and Recamier; the two laſt are bankers' wives, and juſtly famed for their beauty. M. Bonaparte is very handſome, more ſo than M. Tallien.

"Thomas Bygge is the eighth profeſſor of mathematicks and aſtronomy in the univerſity of Copenhagen, and for the royal navy, ſince Tycho Brahe; and his country is much indebted to him for geographical improvements, as well as his care of the obſervatory. His reflections appear to be dictated by penetration, impartiality, and rational diſcrimination. He approves, cenſures, or ſupports his judgment, like an honeſt, enlightened, and cautious man, who is a ſtranger to oſtentation, and accuſtomed to profound views of ſcience and human nature; and his work, though written in a popular ſtyle, and for general peruſal, exhibits evident traces of the hand of a maſter." Tranſlator's preface, p. iv. His object was to confer with the commiſſioners of the Pariſian National Inſtitute, and the foreign commiſſioners aſſembled with

with a view to eſtabliſh a ſtandard for the uniformity of weights and meaſures. The roads in Denmark are founded on ſquare blocks of ſtone, from 1 to 2 feet thick, covered with gravel. In Holſtein the traveller is called upon, at every poſt-houſe, to tell in what manner he was treated by the poſt-boy. The rich Hamburgh merchants have their country-houſes at Altona, which is a very flouriſhing place, well ſituated for trade. Moſt of the country-houſes have electrical conductors, and the profeſſor argues in favour of ſharp-pointed ones, which, if they do not diminiſh, will not increaſe, the danger. The ſenator Voght has, at his extenſive farm in Flotbek, a machine calculated to illuſtrate experimentally the phænomena of the tide in any place when the moon is in the oppoſite meridian of that place. He has alſo a threſhing-machine, and a Scotch ſuperintendant of his farm. The cottages of the boors on this ſide of the Elbe are built like thoſe in Holſtein, the door in the gable-end; the barn is in the middle, and the ſides are partitioned off for the cattle, and one of the ends is partitioned off for the uſe of the family. Very few are found with a funnel or chimney, ſo that the ſmoke diffuſes itſelf over the whole houſe. In the ſpace of 40 years in Denmark barren waſtes have been divided and converted into fertile fields; every peaſant has his own farm, and builds his own houſe; bond-ſervice has been limited, or altogether aboliſhed; large farms divided into ſmall ones; the chains of ſervitude are relaxed, and ſome peaſants become the lords of that ſoil which they formerly cultivated as bondſmen. The profeſſor rejoices in his ſmall ſhare, as head-ſurveyor of the Exchequer from 1765 to 1767, in the original execution of this important work. How this was carried into execution may be ſeen in pp. 24—29. It did not appear that the progreſs in agriculture had been very great in 22 years in Hanover and Oſnaburg. In the territory of the French Republick on the other ſide of the Rhine the prieſts were forbid to keep the uſeful regiſter of births, deaths, and marriages. The churches and cloiſters were generally ſold for a mere trifle, and the republick has profited very little by the ſales. The French commiſſaries behaved with great politeneſs and attention to travellers. The country ſtill exhibits many remains of opulence and property in handſome trading towns and well-cultivated farms. The cauſe may be aſcribed to the natural fertility of the ſoil, high cultivation, manufactures, and the many rivers and canals which interſect it, the Dutch navigation, and the quantity of proviſions which it conſumes; all which have enabled the farmer to diſpoſe of his produce to great advantage. (p. 44.) At Louvain the univerſity is ſhut up, the cloiſters diſſolved, and the Catholic churches almoſt all ſold. The extravagant impoſition of taxes in this canton was enforced, notwithſtanding their complaints. Bruſſels is in a ſtate of decay, and its fine buildings ſtripped and ruined. "It is no ſecret that the Belgians in general do not appear to be very well pleaſed with the new government. That country, it is well known, has been, for a ſeries of years, the theatre of bloody wars, though it was very little intereſted in the ſucceſs of friends or foes. Now the complaint is, that their manufactures are annihilated, and the ſources of ſubſiſtence dried up. The complaint of the weight and the number of taxes is ſtill more bitter; and ſome do not heſitate to ſay that they are double to what they were under the former government, and that they are unequally impoſed. In the mean time it was the general opinion that no change or commotion was to be apprehended while the young men were not enrolled as conſcripts. Experience has ſhewn that their opinion was well-founded; for, the firſt diſturbances aroſe in conſequence of the conſcriptions being put in execution: ſo that the French were not content with the meaſure of human woe unleſs it overflowed, or with the effuſion of human blood unleſs it was wantonly laviſhed." (p. 57.) Valenciennes has not recovered itſelf ſince the ſiege. The French villages will loſe by compariſon in the eye of the traveller who has paſſed through the neat and handſomer of the Netherlands. The firſt moment you ſet your foot in the environs of Valenciennes you are encircled by a hoſt of beggars, ſo importunate that they rather demand than ſolicit charity. It ſeems that, ſhortly after the revolution, a number of the youths of both ſexes engaged in the manufactures were thrown out of employment, and reduced to the neceſſity of living

on the casual bounty of travellers. The French villages are inferior, in almost every respect, to those of Belgium; most of the houses are built of common clay, and the furniture betrays evident marks of poverty. Some of them, however, exhibit appearances of prosperity and ease. Besides common corn, clover, horse-beans, and walnuts, are produced in abundance, from the kernels of which last they express oil. "I saw a great number of boys and girls gathering-in the harvest, which led me to conclude that those who ought to have been employed in that talk were called to the field of battle. Three-wheeled cars or carts were used instead of four-wheeled ones, which in general are very large, and sometimes require from two to four, and even six, horses to draw them, whilst one or two horses will pull a greater load in the former. But I must declare, that, in no country I am acquainted with, *are the poor working-horses treated with greater cruelty than in France.*" (p. 64.)

167 *The Sorrows of* Switzerland, *a Poem. By the Rev.* William Lisle Bowles.

WE have had occasion to express our esteem of Mr. B. as a poet who may sit on the same seat with Milton, and, on a theme like this, he touches the lyre of Cowper. Persuaded, as we are, that the abuses and corruptions of the best-governed and best-constituted states had drawn down upon them that vengeance of which the French anarchists are the instruments, we cannot but be affected with the sufferings of these afflicted people, whom the simplicity of their rural and mountain situation would naturally lead every one to presume out of the reach of vice, and exempt from mischief. The benevolent mind cannot forbear sympathising with distress of every kind, wherein it cannot make the close distinction between guilt and innocence, the subjects of both suffering together, until the great final separation. We could transcribe the whole poem; but must be content to commend for animation the beginning of the first, and, for pathetic, that of the second, book.

168. *An Enquiry into the antient* Greek *Game supposed to have been invented by* Palamedes *antecedent to the Siege of* Troy; *with Reasons for believing the Game to have been known from remote Antiquity in* China, *and progressively improved into the* Chinese, Indian, Persian, *and* European *Chess. Also, Two Dissertations on the* Athenian Skirophoria; *and Two on the mystical Meaning of the Bough and Umbrella in the* Skiran *Rites.*

DR. HYDE was of opinion that Chess was of Eastern origin, either in Persia or India, or between both. The present writer endeavours to shew that it was not invented *instantaneously* by any one man, but improved by different persons in different nations. He considers the Πεττεια of the Greeks, and the *Ludus Latrunculorum* of the Romans, as consisting of the same number of lines, i. e. *five*. Both the Πεττεια and the Πλαδιον were games of circumvention, which was effected in the former by skill in moving, in the latter by the throw of a die. The board of Palamedes was publicly shewn at Troy, and another at Argos; and an attempt is made to delineate it pl. I. fig. 3, consisting of five lines and five men, or pebbles, on them; between these lines was the *sacred* line in the centre, which this writer conceives to be a *square*. The offensive moves were of two kinds, either the temporary circumvention, where the pebble was checkt between the *sacred* and any other piece from which it was withdrawn, with an expression, "I move my pebble from the sacred;" or where the circumvention of any pebble took place between two hostile pieces, and where the retreat of the pebble so inclosed was cut off, and it was taken.

A game similar to this, composed of a like number of stations, though differently disposed, with a square in the centre, was called Τριοδος, the game of *Merrils*, probably more antient than the Πεττεια, if not the parent of it. The centre was called by the Orientals *Zindars*, or the *pound*, from having been used by the shepherds watching their *folds*, and in the centre of the Πεττεια Σηκος, or the *sheepfold*; which last word, being used for the square inclosure, or railing, within which the images of the gods were placed, and thence the ναος, or temple itself, the central space on the board, was named *the sacred* *.

Our author doubts, with Dr. Hyde, whether *Palamedes* invented the Πεττεια.

* This central mark afterwards assumed a *political* name of *mound* or *fortification* (p. 48—51.)

The

The *Ludus Latrunculorum* was copied from the Πεττεια, but without the central *sacred*, though retained in the term *vallum*, and probably conveyed by the Roman soldiers to the Germans, who called it the "game of *mounds*," and, at last, simply "the *mounds*," *damm*, and perhaps *damen*, to play at it; whence the French may have derived "le jeu des *Dames*;" the Italians, "il giuoco delle *Dame*;" the Spaniards, "el juego de las *Damas*." "Among whatever nations practising this game the central mark has been retained, there have always been found along with it *the seeds*, as it were, of the modern Chess; and it was owing to the Romans having departed from the original form of the Πεττεια that we became acquainted with the game of Draughts." (p. 19.) A passage in Plautus, Pœnul. act IV. sc. II. v. 85, which has puzzled former commentators, is here happily illustrated.

Sy. *Profecto ad* incitas (sc. calces) *lenonem* rediget, *si eas abduxerit*.

"He'll hamper him in the end (of the game); *i. e.* he'll make him smart for it in the end."

Mil. Quis prius disperibit saxo quam unam calcem civerit.

Nay, more than that, "I'll win the game of him before he's made a single move;" *i. e.* he shall feel the immediate effects of my resentment.

So again in the *Trinummus*, act II. sc. IV. v. 136:

Ut ad incitas redactus—(sc. *calces*).

"How completely the game is up with him!" Alluding to no partial circumvention, but the final catastrophe of a general blockade. (pp. 20, 21.)

In Ovid's Trist. II. 477*, no mention is made of moving any otherwise than in a direct line; and from this, as well as his words, *de Art. Amand.* III. 357†, we may conclude that the pebble could retreat at any period of the game: and if this should hold good in the *Ludus Latrunculorum*, it will also become a general rule in the Πεττεια, (pp. 22, 23.) In subsequent lines Ovid describes the game of *Alveus & calculi*, played with dice, and nearly answering to our Backgammon, and also the game of *Merrils*.

Our critick has most happily illustrated the Greek inscription on an old *gaming-table* found at Rome, and engraved in Gruter's *Thesaurus*, art. "Christian Monuments," which "may be considered as the first Christian moralization upon any game; and, from an endeavour to make the relaxations of men subservient to religion, the custom of drawing moral reflections from the game of *Chess* became afterwards common with the monks of the middle ages." (p. 31.)

As the Πεττεια declined into the *Ludus Latrunculorum*, its downfall was completed by the mischievous invention of dice; and a mixed game called Πλινθιον arose, constructed by the Orientals, as the foundation of the Πεττεια. The Πλινθιον and dice appear to have been invented for each other; for, though the αστραλοι were possibly known, as Dr. Hyde observes, *from the time of the deluge*, yet we do not find that the use of them was ever applied to the pebbles; nor would they seem to be strictly appropriate to the playing of this game. The six points in each quarter of the board were devised in order to correspond with the six sides of the dice. Thus the board of the *Alveus*, or Πλινθιον, might not probably have been known before the invention of *dice*, because the *astragali*, or *huckle-bones*, were marked on four sides only, the top and bottom being left blank spaces. The *Nerd*, supposed to have been invented in the time of Artaxerxes Longimanus, 500 years before Christ, is somewhat posterior to the Πλινθιον. "As the circumstance of the *Nerd* being first known in Persia could not have happened at any very distant period from the time of Herodotus, he may be considered safe authority upon this matter; and when he expressly tells us that the *Lydians* invented dice, and these form so material a part of the game of Πλινθιον, we may be content to believe that the game was not invented in *Persia*, but rather travelled *Eastward*, from *Asia minor*, and perhaps was learnt by the *Persians* from the shepherd nations in the Levant." (p. 98, n.) Pollux de-

* Discolor ut recto grassetur limite miles,
Cum medius gemino calculus hoste perit.
Ut mage velle sequi sciat, et revocare priorem;
Nec tuto fugiens incomitatus eat.

† Cautaque non stulte latronum prælia ludat:
Unus cum gemino calculus hoste perit.
Bellatorque suo prensus sine compare bellat;
Æmulus, ut cœptum sæpe recurrit iter.

fines the *Plinthion* a game "played with many pebbles, which has certain ſpaces marked out and incloſed by lines; and the πλινθιον, or board itſelf, is called the *city*, and each of the pebbles is termed a *dog*. (p. 35.) The latter name is retained in the Eaſtern games, wherein the diviſion of the board agrees with that of the *Alveus*, having 12 points on each ſide and 30 men. Dr. Hyde was probably miſled by the reſemblance which Pollux ſays the Διαγραμμισμος, which Heſychius ſays conſiſted of 60 pebbles, bore to the *Plinthion*." (p. 37.)

Our author proceeds to illuſtrate the terms adopted in the antient games, proving them to have been of *paſtoral* origin, from the terms πολις and χαραγματα, *cities* and *mounds*, ſheep-folds and houſes, as the Roman *mandra* denotes. Hence the Athenians adopted the game of *Plinthion* as part of a religious ceremony, and an emblem of their antient paſtoral ſtate, and commencing their eſtabliſhment in regular ſocieties by the annual feſtival Συνοικια, or Μετοικια. Among other ceremonies inſtituted in honour of *Minerva Skiras*, at Athens, it would appear that the mixed game of *Plinthion* had a place in later times, in alluſion to the amuſements of the leiſure hours of their paſtoral life. The game of *Petteia* exiſting, with ſome variations, in *China*, muſt be equally attributed to ſome intermediate people communicating it to both nations. It did not come from Chaldæa or Egypt into Greece. The Chineſe game is "a compound one, conſiſting of a combat of five ſoldiers paſſing a river," and repreſenting the Chineſe and Tartars. The *king* there occupies the place of the *ſacred mark*, but removed from the centre to the end of the board. The Chineſe aſſert they received this game from India; and certain it is that this connexion between the perſon of the *Ciang* and the ſacred ſquare is to be found on the board in uſe among the Perſians reſident in India. *Ciang* ſignifies a *general*; *Siang* an *elephant*; and as, among the Indo-Perſians, the elephant is called *Phil*, which Bergier (*Les Elemens primitifs des Langues*, p. 209) renders *elevé*, our author hazards a conjecture applicable to the ſize of the animal, and to the *elevated pebbles*, one being *elevated* to the rank of *Shah*, the other to that of *Pherz*, or aſſiſtant in council, and a third to that of an elephant. "From the moment in which the games appear to have been blended together we have as fair grounds for ſuppoſing that the game of Cheſs once exiſted without the pieces, as now characteriſed, as, from an examination of the actual ſtate of the Chineſe game, we might neceſſarily allow that the Πεττεια is ſtill practiſed with the addition of them." (p. 70.) "I contend that the ſame number, 5, is preſerved to the preſent day on the board of the European Cheſs. If the Ψηφη of the *Petteia* were but *five*, the pieces in the Perſian and European Cheſs are no more. Their names are, 1. the *Shah*; 2. the *Pherz*; 3. the *Phil*; 4. the *Aſp*; 5. the *Ruch*; or, as we expreſs them, 1. *King*; 2. *Queen*; 3. *Biſhop*; 4. *Knight*; 5. *Rook*. The reſt are but *duplicates* of the three laſt-mentioned." (p. 72.) The antient game deſcribed by Phardauſi, in his Life of Anuſhirravan, in whoſe time Cheſs is ſaid to have been invented, adds two *Camels*, which have been retrenched; and we diſcover in it, thus altered, the Indian *Chaturanga*, or *Cheſs*, or the *Four Kings*, deſcribed by Sir William Jones. Our author ſuſpects that, after all, the Indians, who invented the characters of the pieces, and the moves at Cheſs, were not the people who brought the game to its higheſt poliſh, but that the completion of it was effected by the Perſians reſident in India. The rudeneſs of the ſecond Indian game, the near connexion diſcoverable in it with the Petteia, the general adoption of the Perſian names of the pieces by all nations, and the certainty that the Indo-Perſians borrowed the name of one piece, and of the game itſelf, without underſtanding the true meaning of either, confirm him in his opinion. The piece called the *rook* ſignifies, in the ſecond Indian game, a *boat*. The Perſians borrowed it without ſeeming to comprehend the meaning of the word, and made it repreſent a dromedary; and, to ſolve the difficulty ariſing from the impropriety of the title, gave out that it ſignified *Ruch*, the *checks*, *i. e.* the wings of an army. "The traces of the Petteia are conſtantly evident in the game of Cheſs; we diſcover the five pebbles in the Chineſe Cheſs, and the five pieces in the European game; and we have the double complement of five pebbles and five pieces in the old game of

of Caſhmir; which *ten* were reduced to eight in the ſecond Indian game, and theſe again were received into that of the Indo-Perſian. This commutation of five pieces for eight becomes, as it were, a mere *numerical queſtion*. And here we have need of an able calculator to determine for us. But it occurs that we have a ſpecimen of *Pythagorean arithmetick* given us in Lucian (in Βιων Πρασ.); and, as Pythagoras had viſited India, and converſed with the Brahmins of the country, he may probably aid us in our preſent enquiry.

Οσας α συ δοκεις Τεσσαρα ειναι α Δεκα εισι και τετρωνος σκοπει.

To uſe the terms of arithmetick, let us *multiply* and *divide* by two, and ſee what will be the *product*.

Οσας α σοι δοκεις ΟΚΤΩ ταυτα ΠΕΝΤΕ εισι και ΠΕΤΤΕΥΤΗΡΙΟΝ Ενικες.

"*Thus what you conceive to be* EIGHT *pieces and* EIGHT *ſtations are, in fact, but* FIVE; *and the game of Chefs, conſidered as to its original component parts, appears to be neither more nor leſs than the Greek* Πεττια." (pp. 77, 78.)

In chap. X. we learn that the communication between India and Europe, being carried on through the medium of the Indo-Scythians, the *Petteia* was introduced into India and Perſia, and was probably inferior, in point of ingenuity, to that *ſecond* Indian game of Chefs deſcribed by Sir William Jones, as to the *Ruchs* and other articles. This *ſecond* game was probably borrowed by the Ruſſians, making the *ruch* a *boat*, and introducing a *horſe*. "The Chefs of the Southern Europeans is a ſtrict copy of the *finiſhed* Perſian game; but, as the Ruſſians have admitted a part of the *ſecond* Indian game into their Chefs, it may be believed that this admired game was practiſed by the Ruſſians ſome time before it was communicated to the reſt of Europe." (p. 83, n.) "Since much of what he has adduced as proof upon this laſt head may be thought to amount to little more than probability," our author leaves "the firſt queſtion, whether Chefs was invented by the *firſt intention*, or paſſed through various ſtages of improvement? to the judgement of the candid and unprejudiced reader." (p. 85.) An appendix treats of the introduction of Scythian rites into Greece. Among theſe may be reckoned the Σκιροφορια, in the month Skirophorion, the laſt of the year. Whether this feſtival was derived from Skiros of Salamis, who founded the temple of Minerva at Phalerus, the ceremonies and the race took place at the Summer ſolſtice; and there is every reaſon to believe that this feſtival was inſtituted in honour of the *Sun*. The original Umbrella was a *ſpreading bough* of *miſletoe*—an emblem of *night*—the *Marentaken*, or *branch of ſpectres*, in Holſtein. Keyſler relates a ſingular ceremony in Germany and Gaul, that, on the laſt day of December, youths go about with the miſletoe, crying "*To the miſletoe!*" "*The new year is at hand!*" The Chriſtians of Northern Europe fondly continue their reverence for this bough to the preſent moment; and they ſuſpend it in their halls on Chriſtmas eve (which is about the Winter ſolſtice), as an emblem of the night which, for them, precedes a *new year* of Redemption*." (p. 109.) Theſeus added to the ceremonies of the Skirophoria when he eſtabliſhed the government of Athens, and collected the boroughs into one city. This meritorious event, though communicated in a general way, in the Συνοικια, was more particularly alluded to, as I conceive, in the Οσχοφορια, or race of vine-boughs, which was afterwards blended with the feſtival of the *Skiran goddeſs*, near whoſe temple he firſt made good his landing. The game of Plinthion was alſo, on this account, encouraged in later times in the temple of Minerva Skiras, becauſe it bore a double alluſion: 1. to the annual courſe of the ſun through the 12 *mandræ*, or *points*, in the heavens, which it appeared, in ſome meaſure, to deſcribe; and, farther, on account of the conſtruction of the game itſelf, which was an aſſemblage of μανδραι, united in one Πολις, and might therefore be ſuppoſed to repreſent the collecting of the people of Attica from their paſtoral dwellings and their villages, and forming, of theſe collected numbers, the city of Athens. When Theſeus appointed the race in addition to the Skirophoria, to commemorate the *free* election of the magiſtrates, he ſeems to

* Hence, in Ovid,

Ad viſcum Druidæ Druidæ clamate *ſolebant*;

which has been ſuppoſed a ſpurious line.

have

have conformed to the cuſtoms of the Pelaſgi, or Hyperboreans, who inſtituted the *Skirophoria*, or *proceſſion of the bough*. The notion of the magiſtrates being elected at the Skirophoria receives farther confirmation from the intimate connexion we obſerve between the Umbrella and the Prytaneum, which was termed Σκιαδ., or dome; and Επισκιαδος was the curator of the Prytaneum. Mr. Bryant derives *Prytaneum* from πυρ, and makes the *Prytanea* towers where the perpetual *fire* was preſerved. "From the circumſtance of the magiſtrates for the Εκκλησια, or council, being choſen at the Skirophoria, and the liberties allowed to the lower claſs of Athenian women on this occaſion, Ariſtophanes has formed his notion of the *petticoat adminiſtration* in his play of the Εκκλησιαζουσαι; and I have no heſitation in aſſerting that the addreſs of the woman to her lamp, at the opening of the drama, is no more than a broad and irreverent *parody* upon an invocation to the *Sun*, by whoſe priеſt the feaſt of the Umbrella was conducted, and during the celebration of which the poet has laid the ſcene of his action" (p. 121.)

In the ſecond diſſertation the author traces the veneration paid to the miſſetoe by the Scandinavians and Celts; influence of the *Yule* upon the religious ceremonies of the Greeks; probability of the rites of the bough having been brought from Perſia; ſolemn ploughing of the Chineſe and Greeks; uſe of the bough in the feaſt of Adonis; allegorical meaning of the palm-branch in the Hindû mythology; Umbrella ſubſtituted for it, and as an aquatic emblem communicated from India to Greece; uſe of theſe remarks in the ſtudy of antiquities. "In enquiries of this kind we muſt, in a great meaſure, loſe ſight of the mythology of the poets, which furniſhed a ſhowy and attractive kind of worſhip for the lower orders, but had little connexion with the religious principles of the more enlightened of the antients; for, while the deities venerated by the vulgar were publicly ſpoken of, and even ſupplied buffoonery for the ſtage, the true religious principles of the Greeks were carefully withheld from the public ear, and were only revealed to the *initiated* in the Eleuſinian myſteries. They appear, however, veiled under allegories, upon antient monuments of every kind; and they may, generally ſpeaking, be referred either to, 1. the attributes of the Deity, conſidered as Creator, Preſerver, and Deſtroyer; 2. to the decay and reproduction of Nature; 3. to the coſmogony; or, 4. to the immortality of the ſoul." (p. 148.) "To the *initiated* the *Tree* and *Bough* enforced that main principle of their religion, the *decay* and *re-production of Nature*; the antients even made the ſoul ſubject to their favourite ſcheme of alteration, *decay* and *renovation*, which amounted only to a very imperfect notion of its immortality; and every feeling mind muſt agree that the intereſt and pleaſure excited in the ſixth book of the Æneid is completely diſſipated at the end by the diſappointment one neceſſarily feels at finding the ſouls of the approved re-aſcending from Tartarus merely to be doomed again to mix with matter. But Paganiſm, unaſſiſted by Revelation, could go no farther. It was this particular doctrine for which the Apoſtle rebuked the Corinthians, in theſe powerful words: "*Thou fool! that which thou ſoweſt is not quickened except it die!*" And when, in the grandeur of his eloquence, he proceeded to ſhow them what was the *real* nature of that re-production, of which their notions were ſo pitiful and abſurd: "*It is* ſowed *in weakneſs, it is* raiſed *in* power," &c. &c. &c. (p. 154.)

"The Umbrella conveys an idea of *Coſmogony*, borne behind the car of Bacchus, the demiurgic deity, the great firſt cauſe, by a female repreſenting Night, or Chaos, from which he is emerging, accompanied by the great firſt cauſe, the *Pan* of the Greek,—το Πλα, *the deity who is all in all*." (p. 156.) This writer conjectures "that the ſimple Pelaſgic rites were the ſame as the religion of *Buddha*; and that the Bough and the Umbrella were the diſtinguiſhing emblems of that deity; and ſuppoſes the *Skirophoria* at Athens to have been of Pelaſgic origin; for, the Umbrella was borne by one of the family, *i. e.* by a prieſt of Βουλας; and *Bouta*, as we know from Clericus Alexandrinus, was a name of *Buddha*." (p. 165.) "The Phrygian or Pelaſgic theology ſeems to terminate in the ſtory of Atys; we ſee the firſt and ſecond ſtates of Nature plainly allegorized, but no mention is made of reproduction." (p. 167.)

For the information and entertainment he has afforded we are much indebted

debted to the anonymous author, whose modesty ought not to conceal his name, which must and ought to be well known. We have thus gone through this curious piece of criticism, the former part of which is, in our opinion, better established, as well as more interesting, than the latter.

169. *Dedicated to the* Jews. *Observations on Mr.* Bicheno's *Book, intituled, "The Restoration of the* Jews *the Crisis of Nations;" wherein the revolutionary Tendency of that Publication is shewn to be most inimical to the real Interest of the* Jews, *who are not to expect Restoration to their own Land until they are, by the free Grace of the* God *of their Fathers,* enabled *to acknowledge his Justice, Righteousness, and Mercy, in their long-continued Dispersions, and in the Preservation of their Nation, against those awful Sufferings which they have endured under his righteous Judgements. Together with an Enquiry concerning Things to come; wherein it is shewn that the greatest Persecution of the* Jewish *and* Christian *Churches is yet to come, and seems to be fast approaching, and that this great Persecution will be the Means, in the Hand of God, whereby true* Christians *will be taught to love one another more fervently, to consign their Divisions and Contentions to Oblivion, and to unite in honouring the* Jews, *who will be restored to the Favour of the* God *of their Fathers.*

IN these times of *free enquiry*, which is an enquiry where the utmost latitude is claimed and exercised, without regard to reason or fair arguments, however speciously held forth and insisted on, it is the duty of every friend to Revelation to watch over the modes of such enquiry, as well as the results naturally arising from it. How greatly the restoration of the Jews has been mistaken, to what artful purposes such misapprehensions have been studiously applied, may be learned from these *Observations*, which appear to be the produce of an enlightened and serious mind, possessed by a gentleman whose profession rarely leads to *theological* investigations, and more rarely to investigations of such intricacy as the present. Mr. Witherby, for such is the name by which he addresses the Jews in a short dedication, was, till lately, a solicitor of no mean eminence in the city, and, since his retirement to Enfield, whence he dates his address, seems to have turned his thoughts to subjects of the greatest interest to all, but particularly to those who are drawing to the close of a well-spent contemplative life. Mr. Bicheno, if we mistake not, is a dissenting-minister at or near Newbury, whether engaged in pastoral care or not is of little consequence; but, like too many of his party, his publications already noticed do not bespeak any valuable motive in his researches or publications. To the last of them, reviewed in our vol. LXX. p. 649, the *Observations* before us particularly relate. See also vol. LXVII. p. 853. Mr. W. on May 30, 1800, took up this book, intituled "The Restoration of the Jews the Crisis of all Nations," and had no sooner read it than he determined to publish his thoughts of the evil tendency of the opinions contained therein, little thinking, at that time, that it would give occasion to so many pages; but the importance of the subject, and a desire to guard both Jews and Christians from the destructive principles and opinions of modern enthusiasts, were his inducement to enlarge so much. (pref. p. vii.) "Faith and persevering patience are the specific remedies prescribed for the protection of the Saints against the greatest exertion of Antichrist, which *seems* fast approaching." (p. ix.) Among 24 propositions concerning things to come, conceived to be revived in, or deduced from, Holy Scriptures, especially from the revelation of our Lord Jesus Christ, are these: that a glorious superexcellent kingdom will be established on the ruins of the four great empires which have successively ruled the world; but this destruction, which will so come on them, and particularly on the fourth, will be on account of the departure from the very end and intent for which they were originally raised up, and will not be universal. The opinion of Sir Isaac Newton, Mr. Mede, and Bp. Newton, and others, who have considered England as one of the ten kingdoms into which the Roman empire was divided, is considered, and hoped to be unfounded. This has been so well detailed and extended in our pp. 226—229, that we beg leave to refer to them, and proceed to state Mr. W's propositions, that Antichrist is not as yet either the Pope or the Turk, but composed of twelve several features in Daniel, the epistles of Paul, Peter, and John, and the Revelations. These features are, 1. Denial of the Father and Son; 2. Sedition; 3. Pride of heart; 4. Impurity; 5. Par-

6. Partiality towards the rich; 6. Scoffing at the word of God; 7. Forbidding to marry, and commanding to abſtain from meats; 8. Self-exaltation and claim of divine honour; 9. Powerful ſigns, and lying wonders, the working of Satan; 10. The withholding cauſe conſidered. The Revelation confirms theſe features, and adds, 11. Idolatry and image worſhip; 12. The great Antichriſt will be a great warrior.

Mr. W. conſiders the fall of Babylon the Great, the mother of harlots and abominations of the earth, as not having yet taken place; and the enemy noticed under that character, notwithſtanding the intimate union there is between it and the great Antichriſt, is yet to be conſidered as a diſtant enemy. Many circumſtances concur to point out the capitol or capitols of the Roman empire as the great Babylon, whoſe aweful fall is deſcribed in Rev. xvii. and xviii. In like manner as the denunciation of the fall of Babylon is two-fold, there appears great reaſon to believe that Babylon will experience a two-fold fall. The myſtery of iniquity, the working of Satan, 2 Theſſ. ii. the ſpirit which actuates and pervades theſe enemies, is not a figure of ſpeech but a reality. The origin of evil is traced to the miſapplication of the free will of Satan. The reality of his power diſplayed, as exerted in temptation, ſeduction, deluſion, dominion, and deſtruction; and the great work our Lord came to perform proved to be to overcome him, to deliver mankind from his power, and to deſtroy his works. As the Church will have to endure greater ſufferings, under the great Antichriſt, than it even endured before, ſo will the Lord afford proportionate aſſiſtance; and great divine aid will be granted to ſome of the Jew nation to enable them to ſtand againſt his aſſaults; and the moſt conſpicuous actions againſt him will be performed by thoſe who have the high honour to be the deſcendants of Abraham, Iſaac, and Jacob. There will be a great outgoing of the Spirit, and the everlaſting Goſpel will be preached to them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation and kingdom, and tongue, and people, ſhortly before the moſt oppreſſive acts of the great Antichriſt. The denunciation of the fall of Babylon will be a divine meſſage, and a great aid to the aſſaulted ſervants of God. A more aweful denunciation than hath ever been made to mankind is yet to come, and will be enforced by the third angel, as Rev. xiv. 9—11. This moſt ſolemn and aweful denunciation is the denunciation of a real and actual judgment, and not of a figurative nature. The great bleſſedneſs which will exiſt on earth during the millenium will be, in a great meaſure, occaſioned by the miniſtration of holy angels, and by Satan and evil angels being confined in the abyſs; yet he will be permitted to make a final aſſault againſt the ſaints at the cloſe of it. The bleſſedneſs of the faithful among mankind, and even of the heavenly hoſts themſelves, is capable of being increaſed. The new heavens, new earth, and new Jeruſalem, are not figurative but real, and are the high reward of the faithful.

Mr. W. reviews the expectations Mr. B. teaches us to form concerning the reſtoration of the Jews, the criſis of nations, which he conceives to be wholly unfounded, and to have a miſchievous tendency; the Jews are not ſtruggling for their *liberty*, or to be reeſtabliſhed as a commonwealth, nor to be converted to Chriſtianity before they are converted to juſt notions of their own religion. Their firſt ſtage to the Holy Land is an humble mind; their ſecond, ceaſing to contend with their Maker; their third, ſeeking to him, to enable them to turn to him. In treating the aweful ſubject, the criſis of the nations, the fall of the tenth part of the city will, on inveſtigation, be found by no means to apply to the French revolution. If the renunciation of the Roman Catholic religion in France is ſo great a matter as to be recorded by the word of Prophecy, ſurely the reformation of the Proteſtant kingdoms from Popery was of equal conſequence; and, in that caſe, many tenth parts of this ideal city had fallen before. But how will it be poſſible to unite the French and the Jews? or that Spain and France are moſt likely to have the honour of being the firſt to move in the reſtoration of Iſrael? "The ill ſucceſs of the Cruſade was owing to its being a premature attempt to remove the ſcourge, to deſtroy the rod, before the effect for which it was ſent was accompliſhed. Are you not acting ſomething like it in *proclaiming* a *Jewiſh Revolutionade* (for we muſt not call it a *Cruſade*) againſt the Turks?" (p. 40.) Mr. W. ſhews how little cauſe there is

to

to fear or object to our alliance with the *Turk* or *Pope*; and defends Proteſtant eſtabliſhments, in church and ſtate, from the haſty charge brought againſt them *, joining them to the Roman Catholic eccleſiaſtical uſurpation and corruption under every form, Papal and Proteſtant. He then ſtates the danger of intemperate zeal, from the caſe of the Jews, the miſerable enthuſiaſts at Munſter, and the not much leſs ſo of thoſe in our own civil war. "If churchmen (ſays Mr. W.) are faulty concerning the expectations of things to come, it is, I apprehend, chiefly on the other ſide that they err, in having a diſinclination to enter into the ſubject; for, though there are many and bright examples of the moſt conſpicuous members of our national church being firm in faith, and bearing a noble teſtimony concerning things to come, and although their books have gone through very many editions, yet this I think may be allowed—that there are many members of the national church who ſeem to expreſs a diſinclination to the inveſtigation of theſe ſubjects. I think they are wrong. Are they apprehenſive that there are bad tidings? If ſo, the danger muſt be increaſed by their ſhutting their eyes; but, if it ſhould prove otherwiſe, they are continuing under unfounded apprehenſion and needleſs anxiety. At all events, the word of God remaineth ſure. "Bleſſed is he that readeth, and they that hear." Rev. i. But how is it with that great body of Chriſtians who *diſſent* from the eſtabliſhed church? There are among the Diſſenters, eſpecially among thoſe of them who are denominated Methodiſts, evangelical and orthodox Diſſenters, much piety, much zeal, much true religion. What more is deſireable? I will tell you what I think is greatly to be deſired. *Juſt expectations as to things to come*, juſt ideas as to the *nature of that kingdom* which the Lord will moſt aſſuredly, in due time, eſtabliſh *upon earth*. Juſt ideas concerning theſe things are greatly to be deſired; and alſo as to the *manner* in which theſe *things* will be accompliſhed, and as to the *conduct* which thoſe who expect theſe things are by the word of God enjoined to obſerve and purſue in the changes and *agitations* which diſtreſs the world, and which they may, from time to time, imagine to have a *reference thereto*. There are many who have not juſt ideas concerning theſe things; and you will pardon me that I claſs yourſelf among them." (pp. 50, 51.) "What has been the conduct of thoſe men who have thus worked upon the expectations of men in times paſt? Their conduct has been uniformly ſeditious and revolutionary; and may we not, therefore, conclude, that the ſame ſeed, the ſame root, will continue to produce the ſame bitter fruit? And as to that agitation of mind, on beholding the conteſts of nations, which is, as it were, the hot-bed which produces theſe diſpoſitions, Chriſtians are taught to be upon their guard againſt theſe diſpoſitions." (p. 54.) "Is there not a little ill-will manifeſt in your book towards thoſe who are the adviſers, and who are deputed to have the direction of affairs in this kingdom? Is there not a little ill-will manifeſt in your book towards thoſe whom you term our learned ſcribes, chief prieſts, and elders? This muſt be thrown off: and there is no other way of getting rid of it but by following, in this way, not only the advice and admonition, but the example, of our Lord. Do you retort, and ſay, that Churchmen ſhould ſet the example? that there is in us, and in that great majority of Diſſenters who love and are friendly to us, a great degree of animoſity and ill-will againſt revolutionizers, and all whom we deem revolutionizers? We acknowledge that there is in us a zeal, a *firm zeal*, and, in many of us, an almoſt *enthuſiaſtic zeal*, againſt thoſe opinions and principles which we think to be not leſs deſtructive towards ourſelves than they are to thoſe who retain and cheriſh them. But as to any hatred againſt the perſons who are miſled by them, I have good hope that very many churchmen ſtrive againſt it and abhor it, as inimical to the poſitive injunctions of our bleſſed Lord, which ſaith *forgive* and even love your enemies." (pp. 55, 56.)

With humble tranſport Mr. W. now approaches the Revelation of St. John, who was ſelected to tarry till his Maſter's coming in that generation ſaw him COMING in his kingdom, ſaw the kingdom of God come with power. Chriſtians in the apoſtolic age might form wrong ideas concerning the perſon of John, that he was not to die; but thoſe expectations which were built on the words of our Lord *were accompliſhed*.

* See alſo p. 72.

accomplished. Our Lord never taught his disciples to look for the day of judgment in that generation. But John beheld him in his glory, worshiped by all angels 10,000 times 10,000, and thousands of thousands. It was acknowledged that none in heaven or earth, or under the earth, was worthy or able to open the book which contained the divine decrees but he himself; and John heard the song of the most conspicuous of the heavenly host. He not only heard, but saw them. The Revelation is the great prophetic book of the Christian church, a summary of all events which were to occur, in which Jews and Christians are interested, from the promulgation of it, at the close of the Apostolic age, unto the final consummation of all things. (pp. 61, 62.) Those who *add* to this book, and persuade themselves they are among its most strenuous defenders, are most inimical to it, bringing to it, with minds heated by the surrounding agitations of the world, their prejudices and preconcerted notions to it. "That blessed book deserves to be peculiarly called *his own*; that book which he came down from heaven to dictate to St. John, for the use of his churches. It is the book of the 'revelation of Jesus Christ, which God gave unto him, to shew unto his servants things which must shortly come to pass;' and it is not only their great instructor as to things to come, but it is the *great antidote* against the heresies and errors which have desolated the church." (p. 348.)

Mr. W, in a remarkable manner, shews that the empires who have the most respectable foundation will be broken, because they have departed from the very end and intent for which they were erected (p. 76); and hence he draws those conclusions, in favour of the British empire, already alluded to; and he indulges the comfortable hope that others have cherished, and Mr. W's Reviewers are not ashamed to join in, not only of safety to our country, but of its being made a means of deliverance to others. Britain could never be considered as an integral part of the Roman empire; and the chief ground of our hope, as of Mr. W's, is from the mercy of God towards us, which has been peculiar and distinguished. Neither the Pope nor the Turk, in their present state, taken singly or together, are the great Antichrist whose features are already enumerated, and who always is spoken of in Scripture as *one*. Mr. W. aptly compares him to the American aloe, "which lasts long, and does not arrive at its maturity until a long tract of years have passed over its head. Observe this aloe. It is surrounded with leaves, which are armed with thorns, and at their extremities they carry a formidable spear. So do the Antichristian heretical doctrines point their thorns and spears against and wound those who cultivate them. Some of its leaves are withered through age; so do heresies wither, and one heresy is frequently the successor of another, and the preceding *appears* to die away, but it is the same spirit, the same sap, the same nourishment, which cherishes them all. Observe its centre; it is as smooth as if polished; so do rising heresies bear a smooth appearance, to engage the eye of those who admire them; but the attentive observer can see the thorns in embryo, and he remarks the point, the summit of the plant, which hath its formidable spear in a perpendicular direction, as in defiance of Heaven, against which it points. So are there, in the midst of surrounding heresies, generally one most conspicuous, which appears more deceiving and deluding, and which the true Christian thinks to be, at the same time, more hostile against Heaven than the preceding. If he is not well instructed in the word of Prophecy, if he is not well informed concerning the nature of this plant, possibly he thinks that this is the very Antichrist himself; but time shews him that the point which, for a time, appeared lifted up from the centre, continues, for a time, in full vigour as a leaf, and, in succession, gives place to others nourished by the same spirit. But he who is informed in the nature of the plant well knows that it will assume a new appearance; that its centre will shoot up to many times the height that it has ever yet done; that it will be then at its full size, full, vigorous, and armed at all points by its surrounding leaves; that, when it has thus arrived at its summit, when it has there continued its time, it will be blasted and wither! And the Christian who is well instructed in the prophetic page well knows that the great Antichrist, who is yet to come,

come, will lift up his head far higher than any who have preceded him; that he will then be armed at all points, and have all his blooming honours thick upon him, but will then be blasted to his centre, and all his surrounding associates partake in his destruction." (p. 104.) "How is it with those who, in that day, have this feature most conspicuously upon them, denying the Father and the Son, the incarnation of our Lord? How is it with them as to the feature which we have also noticed, and which we will soften in this place, and merely call it a tendency to admire revolutions? I wish not to bring charges or accusations, and would desire to insert this paragraph solely for the use of those who are thus deluded, in the hope that, by looking in the faces of their teachers, and perceiving therein a complication of Antichristian features, they may come out from among them, and flee from the wrath to come." (p. 105.)

After happily illustrating the different features of Antichrist, our author comes (p. 125) to explain who it is that *withholds*, or opposes and resists, him, to mean that when "the remains of the Roman empire cease to oppose the great Antichrist, and become a part of his power, the miserable end of it approaches."

Mr. W. is of opinion, "the present gradual quiet and unconspicuous decay of the Papacy is no more like the fall of Antichrist, under the operation of the vials of God's wrath, as noticed in Rev. xvi. and xix. than the inundation of a town is like the general deluge, or the expiring flame of a consumed taper like the general conflagration. If language can be so pressed and tortured to serve a turn, there is an end to all truth." (p. 155.) He thinks the power described Rev. xiii. a power far worse than the Papacy; and he cannot trace the features of an ecclesiastick in either Rev. xiii. or xix. This part of the testimony of Bengelius remains firm, that the great Antichrist, in his greatest malignity, is yet to come. (pp. 156, 157.) Bengelius explains the *Sea* of *Europe*, and the *Earth* of *Asia**, and the great powers to arise out of each, as *least*. The first is neither an ecclesiastick, an emperor, a king, or a prince, when he first appears, but yet hath great strength, great power, great swiftness, a mighty appearance, and a boasting mouth. These qualities must and will attract general notice; many eyes will be upon him, and his good or ill success will be the general topick. But his career is not uninterrupted, and, his deadly wound being healed, he becomes the wonder of the world, Rev. xiii. The beast out of the earth makes a very different appearance, like a lamb with the speech of a dragon, and exercising sorcery and Satanic arts, and therefore called the false prophet, Rev. xix. 20; a great and successful negociator. (p. 164—166.) But the beast, and the ten kings, and the false prophet, are not the only enemies under which Jews and Christians will have to suffer. There is another enemy, who appears as splendid as either: *Babylon the Great, the mother of harlots and abominations of the earth.* This Mr. W. cannot see to be Rome or the Papacy (p. 173), but *a far more malignant power*; and even if the great Antichrist should seat himself on the Papal throne, and be surrounded by the cardinals, he will be far different from the Papacy; for, instead of claiming his power as the vicegerent, the vicar of Christ, he will blaspheme his name, (p. 175.) "So great and conspicuous was the Antichristian appearance of this enemy (Mahomet) to the Christian name and cause, that there have been many true Christians who have testified that this is the Antichrist, and that Constantinople, and not Rome, is the great Babylon. Shall I contradict this testimony? I feel no inclination to do so; all I contend for is, that, if it is so, the Turkish power or the Constantinopolitan empire must and will receive a reanimation; for, the great Antichrist and the great Babylon do not expire through age and weakness; their awful end comes upon them when in the summit of their power, splendour, rage, and malignity. I am not aware that those who have taken the Turk for Antichrist have been directed to look at Constantinople by the clue contained in Dan. vii. If they have not, it is a corroboration that the Antichristian features must be strong upon him." (p. 177.)

* "Any one, who has had his attention awake to such surprising occurrences as have arisen during the last ten years, and is attached to the word of God, will be able to form conclusions. The actions in Asia are most remarkable, whether they prove successful or not." (p. 309.)

"Benge-

"Bengelius* and the [Lutheran] prelate Roos† concur in a two-fold deſtruction of Babylon, and that Rome is this Babylon; and the latter is of opinion, that, after it has endured the firſt deſtruction, under the ten kings and the beaſt, it will, as the capital of his empire, be, in a great meaſure, rebuilt, and aſſume the appearance of a great and ſplendid commercial capital, which Rome has never yet done. Certainly the deſcription of it in Rev. xviii. is not that of an inland city. It ſeems to me that the prelate Roos is right as to the two-fold deſtruction of Babylon; and that, afterwards, the great Antichriſt and the ten kings will do that which was done by one of a very different character, remove to Conſtantinople, and make that the ſeat of his empire; and thus Conſtantinople will become Babylon the Great, and the ſucceſſor of Rome in idolatry, as it became its ſucceſſor in power." (p. 180.)

"Mr. B. looks with a complacent countenance towards the *emancipated nations*, who hate the whore, and are to make her deſolate. From the general texture of his book I conceive that France, and thoſe nations in which the revolutionary propenſity hath been moſt conſpicuous, are thoſe to whom the term is applied. I doubt not but Mr. B. would have the candour to acknowledge that France was in his mind at the time he wrote it. But emancipation, real emancipation leaves the perſon emancipated at liberty to act and work for himſelf, without any other controul than the laws of ſociety, of which he thus becomes an independent member. What ſhould we ſay of the men who ſhould pretend to emancipate a nation of ſlaves, and arm and lead them againſt the antient freemen of the land? What ſhall we ſay if they were to arm them againſt each other, and employ them as their gaolers and executioners? What ſhall we ſay if they were to form projects in which the blood of hundreds and thouſands of thoſe emancipated would be ſpilt with as little concern as water is poured upon the ground? It is not a favourable feature in the character of any one, that he hates the whore, and doth his endeavour, and has the deſire, to make her deſolate. If the whore is the Romiſh church, and the French power which, in former times, was moſt conducive to the plantation of it, has now turned to hate her, and the hoſtilities it has committed againſt its power, and capital, and ſtate, is the evidence of a diſpoſition, an inclination, in due time, to make her deſolate, what follows, but that, in ſo doing, they are acting the ſame part againſt the corrupted Chriſtian church that the Aſſyrians and Nebuchadnezzar were, in their day, *led* to do againſt the corrupted Jewiſh church? and thoſe who have been, and will be, thus LED to act, receive a commiſſion ſo to do, or they would not meet with ſucceſs. But *who* was it whom the Lord raiſed up and ſent to ſcourge the corrupted Jewiſh church? Was it not, in general, thoſe moſt hoſtile to himſelf?" (p. 183.)

The reality of Satan and evil angels is well argued p. 184—211, which are thus concluded: "The great enemies which we have ſo often noticed, the beaſt, the falſe prophet, and their adherents, will be raiſed and inſpired by this malignant power, Rev. xiii. 2; for it is the *dragon* (Rev. xii. 9) *who giveth him his power, and ſeat, and great authority*; and obſerve, they have great powers by *deluſion*; and I firmly believe, that no deſcription of perſons in the whole world will be ſo much expoſed to their deluſion as thoſe whom I am endeavouring to convince of the reality of theſe things; and, if they continue to deny the truth in theſe things, ſurely there are none more deſerving of deluſion and deſtruction. We have already noticed the unpardonable ſin bearing reference to this ſubject, and therefore we will not repeat it here. If a man turns a deaf ear to the Goſpel, it is at his peril, he dies in his ſins (John viii. 21); but his guilt is not equal to his who withſtands and reſiſts, and ſeeks to overturn, the cauſe of Chriſt. Great as is the guilt of this latter, does it equal the guilt of him who joins himſelf to the cauſe as a believer, who aſſumes the Chriſtian name, and yet cheriſhes principles which tend to the ſubverſion of the Chriſtian cauſe? If theſe allegations are founded, what becomes of the Scriptures, which relate theſe things, if they are falſe? What is the character the Lord and his Apoſtles bear in the eyes of theſe miſtaken men? What is he who pretends to do an act by the power of God which he doth

* A tranſlation propoſed to be publiſhed of Bengelius on the Revelations.

† Author of "An Illuſtration of the preſent great and important Occurrences by the prophetical Word of God," &c. 1797, 8vo (LXVII. 681).

doth not do? I will say no more. The beast and the false prophet seem to me to be materialists; and materialism is, I firmly believe, that which has led these men thus to assault a doctrine which is most conspicuous in the word of God." (pp. 210, 211.)

Mr. W. is of opinion, that, "at the present time we have arrived at the close of the ixth chapter of Revelations, and that the events recorded in the subsequent parts of the book are, in general, yet to come, notwithstanding past events may possibly be referred to in some parts, as in chap. xvii. 8;" but the length to which his work has run prevents his giving us his reasons for this opinion. (p. 213.) He considers the two witnesses as individuals, two divinely-inspired men, to be hereafter raised up. He pleads for attention to the Jews and the Jewish Scriptures. "In the church of England (as a churchman I glory in asserting it) the Jewish religion is treated with more respect, notwithstanding it is a Gentile church, than it is by any other church in this land; and may I not say, in the whole world?" (p. 224.) "We are not to form our notions of the true Jewish religion from what we behold in practice among the modern Jews, or from the accounts we have in the New Testament. The *true Jewish religion* is a religion in which all the affections, the whole heart, is engaged, a religion of *exultation and triumph*, and will be so again; and the Christian religion will also assume a much more exulting and triumphant appearance." (p. 237.) The message of the angel, Rev. xiv. 6, 7, is not yet delivered; for, *the hand of God, the judgments of the Lord*, appear to be less observed than ever, and all is represented as depending upon numbers and skill, and the arm of flesh. (p. 241.) "Much may be done, at the present time, with references to the great fall of Babylon, by our governors in church and state, by the ministers of the gospel, and something may be done in these things by all; and the great charter we have to work by is the word of God, for, whatever Babylon is described to be, that is the reverse of what we should desire to be." (p. 252.) The destruction of this city not to be understood *allegorically*. (p. 266.) The failure of so many learned men, in their attempts to explain the number of days and of the beast, is not to be considered as labour thrown away; but, on the contrary, as evidence of the great desire that has existed in learned men to understand these mysteries, and they have had, in a degree, a beneficial tendency, for thereby the subject has been much investigated, and much good has been done by investigating the subject. Instead of lamenting that they have not succeeded better, it should induce us to humility, increase our faith; it should lead us to look forward, and to *expect* that, in due time, greater light will be given; for these things are recorded chiefly for the *use* of those who will be persecuted by the *great enemy*; and we may rest assured that, when the time comes, in which they are intended to be brought into precious use, a right understanding will be given. (p. 277.)

In conclusion, as to the *signs of the times*, Mr. W. traces, in the French revolution, all the Antichristian features before extracted from Scripture. The distress and bloodshed which have proceeded from it is not that of a common war; it has had new and more horrid features about it. Since the days of Julian, who removed Christianity and restored Paganism, what Christian nation, what government professing Christianity, has wholly thrown aside its profession of faith in Christ as the Son of God? Other striking features are painted in strong colours; and the writer, considering our *corrupted* fellow Christians as being like the Jews, who were, notwithstanding their departure from the vitality of the Jewish religion, punished as the people of God, and with a view to their repentance, observes, it is not now a time for us to throw stones at one another, but to pray for each other. (p. 305.)

170. *Manuel de tous les Ages, ou Economie de la Vie Humaine; traduit d'un ancien Manuscrit* Indien *en* Anglois, *&* *de* l'Anglois *en* François, *sur la dernière Edition. Par Miss* D. P.

THIS excellent little Manual, which, at its first appearance in England, was attributed to Lord Chesterfield, but was the production of the ingenious Mr. Dodsley, is too well known to need any encomium; and the motive of the present translator, "la difficulté de se procurer des livres François, qui en donnant la connoissance de la langue tardent à perfectionner l'esprit," is sufficient to disarm the severity of criticism, even if it had not the merit, which it certainly has, of being well translated.

LINES

INSCRIBED TO THE MEMORY OF THE Rev. WILLIAM BUNCE, *Rector of* St. Peter's, *in* Sandwich, *and Vicar of* St. Clement's, *in the ſame Town.*

(See p. 785.)

FROM Clement's venerable tower
That ſolemn toll declares
Its reverend paſtor's final hour,
The end of all his cares.

Reſponſive accents ſtrike the ear,
The mournful tidings ſpread;
Another ſacred ſage proclaims
Its faithful ſervant dead.

And ſee the hoſpitable door
Upon its maſter cloſe!
They bear him to the peaceful grave,
His long and laſt repoſe!

Religion's ſons attend the rites,
Their valued friend lament,
While ſhe exhorts them to purſue
His path with fix'd intent.

E'en though deceas'd, the preacher ſtill
A ſilent lecture reads:
"In me behold the awful ſtate
Which *human life* ſucceeds;

"Let the great truths I ever taught
My death impreſs anew;
For, oh! a year, a day, an hour,
May not remain for you.

"And aptly to the waning moon
Is this ſhort ſpace compar'd;
For, ſince its creſcent laſt aroſe
My living voice you heard;

"Not as in former days it fill'd
Theſe ſpacious aiſles around,
But in the low and trembling notes
Of life's departing ſound.

"Oh! may that 'peace' which I implor'd
Your hearts and minds retain!
Then ſhall my weak expiring breath
Your laſting welfare gain."

Thus the departed ſpirit ſpake
In fond Reflection's ear,
Whilſt all his grateful people ſtood
Attentive round his bier.

And now beneath the altar-ſteps
In holy ground he lays:
If "he that winneth ſouls is wiſe*,"
That wiſdom is *his praiſe.*

Which, when "the heavens are no more,"
And all the dead ſhall live,
He, who the Sacred Text inſpir'd,
Shall, thron'd in glory, give. W. B.

ELEGY

ON THE DEATH OF MRS. HUGHES.

(See the Obituary, p. 767.)

WHEN vagrant clouds, to check meridian glow,
Sweep lightly o'er the bright cœrulean main,
Shade urging ſhade with equal ſpeed below,
In quick ſucceſſion ſkim the flow'ry plain;

Beneath ſome tree's refreſhing boughs reclin'd,
With melancholy view I ſee paſs by
The fleeting forms, and there, to grief conſign'd,
Return the gentle breezes ſigh for ſigh.

Thus, thus, I think, the race of men paſs o'er
Life's unavailing unſubſtantial round,
And thoſe, who weep for relatives no more,
In their dark manſions ſhortly muſt be found.

Life, like the ſhadow, hurries ſoon away,
Leaving no trace of having been behind;
But virtuous actions cannot thus decay,
Their ſweet remembrance is not thus reſign'd.

Faſt all our comforts, all our pleaſures fly;
My dear lov'd parents both have thus retir'd:
A father firſt requir'd the filial ſigh,
And now a mother honour'd and admir'd.

Spirits of glory! that attend the bleſt,
When ye conducted from this ſcene of care
My pious mother to the realms of reſt,
Say, did ye find a purer ſpirit there?

One more prepar'd to join the heav'nly quire?
With higher rapture warmer love to raiſe
(Aſſiſted by the ſeraph's awful lyre)
The ſong divine of everlaſting praiſe?

Perhaps thy huſband came commiſſion'd down
To introduce thee panting for the ſkies;
Perhaps beſtow'd the robe and golden crown
That Heav'n's exhauſtleſs treaſury ſupplies.

For thoſe, like thee to Providence reſign'd,
Whate'er his wiſdom bids his children feel,
Like thee, by fervent piety refin'd,
Purſue the right with unabating zeal.

Happy tranſition! not for thee I mourn,
Tho' much I lov'd thee, much thy worth admir'd:
The dart of Death no Chriſtian makes forlorn;
It gives the virtuous happineſs deſir'd.

Think not of victory, inſatiate grave!
Think not, O Death! ſhe trembled at thy reign;
Devotion's ardor made a woman brave,
And made her ſmile complacently at pain.

When o'er thy corpſe I heard the rattling duſt,
I felt the peace religious thoughts afford;
I heard the voice that bid me ſafely truſt
"The dead are bleſs'd, departed in the Lord."

Happy

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* Prov. xi. 30.

Happy was I in having ſuch a guide
When reaſon dawn'd imperfect on my mind;
Happy to find, when kneeling at thy ſide,
A mother's love with counſel wiſe combin'd.

Still may thy virtues, ever dear, impart
Their wonted influence, tho' I feel no more [heart,
Thy ſoft affection; may they mend my
And lead me joyful where thou 'rt gone before!

MR. URBAN,

THE following is an attempt at a tranſlation of a celebrated poem now extant in the Welſh language, written by a Bard, named Thomas Celli (who flouriſhed ſome time before the Reformation), in praiſe of the iſland of Bardſey, and to commemorate the 20,000 ſaints, who are ſaid to have been buried there. Should you deem it not unworthy to meet the public eye, in the dreſs in which it now appears, I beg you will allow it a corner in your uſeful Miſcellany. PERIS.

COME, to Bardſey let us go,
That ſweet Paradiſe below;
To the garden, Cambria's pride,
On the boſom of the tide,
Hourly, thither let us flee,
All its miracles to ſee!
Twenty thouſand ſaints we boaſt,
Who were buried on its coaſt;
There my days I mean to ſpend;
There my crimes and ſins ſhall end:
There the ſconces give us light,
And the windows five moſt bright.
In that manſion of the bleſt
Let my aged body reſt;
Near the ſaints, within its cell,
Where our Saviour loves to dwell.
In that ſanctuary ground,
Bones of holy men are found;
Patron ſaints, of mighty fame,
Four in Bardſey we can name;
Lleudad* firſt our abbot made;
Then is Padarn's† holy ſhade;
Next we boaſt St. David's duſt:
Durdan laſt, ſurnam'd the juſt.
Bleſſed James from hence aroſe;
Here again he ſought repoſe.
In its crouded port behold
Pilgrims bringing gifts and gold;
See the abbot, like the dove,
Gentle, meek, and full of love:
Him you cannot but regard;
In the vineyard labouring hard.
And the prior, in his cell,
Reads and ſpeaks the Latin well.
Angels both, or ſons of light,
Come to bleſs our mortal ſight.
God, in mercy, grant that I
On the ocean may not die,
Nor in Aberdaron reſt;
Where St. Hoywyn's name is bleſt.
Porthy Meudwy was the creek
Whence I ſail'd, this iſle to ſeek;
When but ſcarce got under weigh,
Waves ſoon fought me, as their prey.
Storms and tempeſts now unite,
To oppoſe us with their might;
And the wind and briny flood
On each tack our boat withſtood:
Seas in deaf'ning thunders riſe,
And aſſail the falling ſkies.
Bleſs me! with what thund'ring roar
Waves on waves againſt us bore!
Saxon prancers* of the deep;
Mountains wild, and vaſtly ſteep;
Moving walls, immenſely high,
Curtains black that reach the ſky;
Cattles huge, with ſpiry tops,
Dancing pillars; Heavenly props.
Backward now we ſhap'd our courſe;
Nor would dare the triple force
Of the Dead† and Grecian main,
And the Monvill‡ with the twain.
When not far from Bardſey's ſhore,
Down the boat the billows bore;
Then for Durdan's help I ball'd;
And to Lleudad out I crawl'd:
Holy Durdan on the wave
Sav'd me from a wat'ry grave:
Thus to Lleudad's bleſſed land
Out I ſwam upon the ſtrand.
In this iſle I'll wait my death;
In this convent yield my breath.
For the praiſes of my ſong
To theſe ſaints and holy throng§,
I no other boon would crave,
Than that Chriſt my ſoul would ſave.

THOMAS CELLI, circ. An. 1460.

On the Invaſion of Egypt *by the French.*

IN ages paſt, and Egypt's happier hour,
When arts and arms exalted her to power; [mand,
Vain of her ſtrength, deſpiſing God's com-
With various plagues he ſmote this guilty land.

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* Laudatus, firſt abbot. † Paternius.

* It is very common with the Welſh Bards to compare the waves to horſes or ſteeds of war; and, it ſeems, the Saxon or Engliſh breed was as famous in thoſe days as in the preſent century.

† The difficulty of croſſing the Dead Sea is, I believe, here alluded to by the Poet, from an opinion that prevails, that ſuch an offenſive effluvia proceeds from it, that no bird can fly over it, or man, or beaſt, approach it without danger.

‡ What ſea this is, I am at a loſs to determine: perhaps we ſhould read Morſil; which means a whale; and then the North, or perhaps the Mediterranean, might be ſignified, from the circumſtance of Jona's hiſtory.

§ The 20,000 ſaints, ſaid to have been buried there.

Say, what more heinous crime or dire offence [cenſe,
Could rouze God's anger, and his wrath inStill further to inflict ſeverer woes, [thoſe.
And curſe with torments greater yet than
Th' infernal French! whoſe infamy and vice [lice.
Surpaſs blains, locuſts, boils, and flies, and

Rhapſodical Addreſs to AUGUST.

THINE are the treaſures of the ripen'd year, [welcome
Auſpicious Auguſt! month now doubly
To long-pinch'd Poverty's expectant train;
To ſtruggling Induſtry, and virtuous worth,
Wearied and worn with the inceſſant taſk
That dearth and dire neceſſity impoſed!
Thy golden wand, like the celeſtial ſword
That drove out Sin from Paradiſe of old,
Strikes terror to the *vulture-tribe of Gain*,
Who prey'd on Labour's vitals, and grew fat [fly,
By dealing round *ſtarvation*. See! they
And in Deſpair's dark den their hated heads
Hide hopeleſs;—for *their harveſt day is paſt*.

Inſpiring month! pre-eminently dear
To meditation and to ſacred ſong!
Thy ſolemn ſhadows, as they ſteal along
The ſoften'd landſcape, ſoothe the ſettled mind
To correſponding ſoberneſs of thought.
The miſt that veils thy radiant face at morn,
Or, at the duſky fall of dewy eve,
Thy yellow treſſes bathes; the ſunny gleam
That ſhows the richneſs of thy Princely robe; [rouſe
The breeze that, for a moment, ſeems to
Thy ſlumb'ring woods; the ſtillneſs that ſucceeds; [ridge,
While, haply, riſing o'er the mountain's
Like a huge buckler, bright'ning by degrees,
Thy moon her full majeſtic orb reveals:
Theſe all conſpire to ſhed a holy calm
Over the fetter'd ſenſe, and fit the ſoul
For ſerious muſing and ſublime delight!

As the glad eye, on ev'ry hand, ſurveys
Thy reaper-train ſtripping the fertile fields
Of their rich burthen, how the boſom glows
With ſentiments of lively gratitude [while,
To the Great Giver of all Good! Mean-
The beſt affections of the heart awake;
Each ſurly ſordid paſſion ſinks to reſt;
Benevolence extends her happy ſway,
And hope, and health, and harmony return! T. S.

Dromore, Aug. 21.

ANACREONTIC.

GIVE me, boy, that golden cup;
Fill, come fill it, brim-full up,
With the bright Falernian wine,
With the nectar'd juice divine;
For I cou'd gaily quaff a bowl
Large as my capacious ſoul;
For know, immortal Gods! O know I
To Bacchus and the Loves I bow.
Haſte, then, bring the rubied juice,
"Prepar'd for every ſocial uſe;"
For to mirth I'll give the day;
She the banquet ſweet ſhall ſway.
Hence then, Care, thou fiend moſt foul,
Ere I drown thee in the bowl;
Hence, then hence, and far remove,
Whilſt I toaſt the girl I love.
Now I feel a rapture fire
All my ſoul with ſweet deſire;
Now my mind, by magic fraught,
Aſpires to every tow'ring thought:
Say, am I 'wake, or do I dream,
That now I feel ſuch bliſs ſupreme?
Bring, then, flowers of every hue,
Bluſhing roſes, pearl'd with dew;
Such as glow on Hebe's face,
Such as Cypria's Goddeſs grace;
Such as deck, with myrtle fair,
The lovely Graces' flowing hair.
Let theſe in clutter'd wreaths be bound,
To ſhade my front and temples round;
For know, immortal Gods on high,
On earth none is ſo great as I.

Liverpool. I***** B*****.

ON DREAMS. By Dr. CRANE.

"The ſlumber of the body ſeems to be but the waking of the ſoul!"

RELIGIO MEDICI.

TO men awake this earthly ball
Appears the common world of all;
But when aſleep, each man alone
Enjoys a world that's all his own;
Himſelf the ſole efficient cauſe,
He gives to his creation laws;
For, when the body ſinks to reſt,
The Soul exerts her freedom beſt;
And having laid her charge aſleep,
Her vigils ſhe begins to keep:
Creative fancy then is ours,
Surpaſſing Shakſpeare's magic powers.
We deem the univerſe our own,
And, in the theatre ſat down,
Encircle in its airy doom
Illuſtrious Chiefs of Greece and Rome:
We bring together on the ſtage
Diſtinguiſh'd men of ev'ry age;
And hear them learnedly debate
In terms that we ourſelves dictate,
In a more elevated ſtrain,
Than e'er our waking minds retain.
'Tis not Demoſthenes, nor Pitt,
Nor Tully, who ſupplies the wit,
Our own ſuggeſtions we miſtake
For declamations others make:
So when to Council we convene
Great Naſſau, Churchill, brave Eugene,
Or Princely York, who now bears ſway,
All that they do, and all they ſay,
Is ours;—for we the ſcene controul;
The ready prompter is the Soul:
Invention without ſtudy flows;
The mind in ſleep no labour knows.

But

But when devotion warms the heart,
And of our viſions forms a part;
The Soul, impatient of delay,
Wou'd burſt its groſs material clay,
And from this vale of anxious ſtriſe
Anticipate eternal life:
But, held in adamantine chains,
Reſiſtleſs pow'r her flight reſtraine.
Thus, if we hold not, when we dream,
Communion with the Pow'r ſupreme,
To that extent the ſacred pen
Records of many holy men:
Yet, certain ſupernatural powers
Inſpire us in our midnight hours.
The Soul a thouſand different ways
Her independency diſplays;
From which this inference is clear,
Her final ſtation is not *here*;
But, like a traveller on the road,
She haſtens to her laſt abode.
Let thoſe who this dire maxim keep,
That "Death is one eternal ſleep,"
Review with awe their groſs miſtake:
"Condemn'd for ever, if they wake!"

Exeter, Aug 20. J. C.

MR. URBAN,

I DO not remember ever to have ſeen a tranſlation of Hamlet's ſoliloquy into Latin verſe. I have therefore ſent you one; though I ought rather to call it a paraphraſe; and hope it may not prove unacceptable to your readers. I have likewiſe ventured to add an Addreſs to Hope. It is entirely original; and may, perhaps, be deemed worthy of inſertion. W. H.

Hamletus *hæc Secum.*

PER rigidos caſus, per tot diſcrimina rerum,
Vitane ab infauſtis anteferenda neci *?
Eſtne homini melius luctum adverſæque per ævum
Fortunæ obſtando ſpicula iniqua pati?
Aut potius ſemel ingentes finire dolores,
Et longo plandâ in morte ſopore frui?
Quin ſi luctus abeſt tandem poſt fata, nec ullis
Poſt cineres reſtat mens cruciandа malis,
Si curæ expertes tacitâ requieſcimus urnâ,
Optandus certè eſt omnibus iſte ſopor.
At ſimul atque anima in tenues diſceſſerit auras,
Corporaque in tumulo morte ſoluta jacent,
Non jam ſcire licet maneat quæ vita ſepultos,
Nulli etenim noſtrûm fatа futura patent.
Sævitiem quiſnam ferret, faſtumque tyranni,
Injuſto vel quas audit ab ore minas,
Deceptі amores miſeros quis ferret amoris,
Et varios luctus vita quot intus habet?
Si procul aufugiunt cum vitâ cura dolorque,
Si mors humani meta doloris erit.
At mala nos rerum ignari majora timemus,
Perpetuas pœnas perpetuaſque faces;
Sponte nec ignotam regionem audemus adire,
Unde iterum in terras non reduſſe datur.
Malumus hinc tantos potius perferre dolores,
Quos decet in vita, ſorte jubente pati,
Quàm requiem & letho fortes petiſſe ſalutem,
Quâ neque certa quies, quâ neque certa ſalus.

WILL. HANBURY.

Ad SPEM.

TU Dea, quæ varios rides induta colores,
Immenſi & relevas triſte doloris onus,
Tu Dea, tu vernâ Zephyri jucundior alâ,
Tu Jovis æſtivo mollior imbre, veni!
Te ſine, languеſcunt morituro in corpore vires,
Vitaque jam pondus, te pereunte, perit;
Tu, Spes, adveniens depellare nubila mentis
Noſcis, & oppreſſum dulcè levare timum.
Tu Vati infundis vires ad carmina; Muſæ
Auxilio gaudent, Phœbus & ipſe, tuo;
Te duce, laurigeri ſcandit ſacra culmina Pindi
Vates, Caſtalias, te duce, tentat aquas.
Auſpice te, longos ſolitus tolerare labores
Jactat Apellicâ Pictor ab arte decus.
Proſpicit hinc olim claros ſibi Miles honores,
Victor & in bello parta tropæa * rapit,
Hinc ruit in medios ductor moriturus in hoſtes,
Nec timet inſtantem, te comitante, necem.
Cernis, ut æquoreas Mercator iturus in undas
Nimbifero ſolvit vela ferenda noto,
Impavidum haud rabies ponti Neptunia terret,
At natat in mediis, te duce, tutus aquis,
Dum fluctus fluctum, dumque unda ſuperveni undam,
Speratam præſens tu, Dea, reddis opem.
Te, Spes alma, colit peragrans nova rura Viator,
Nilque timens dubium, te duce, carpit iter,
Te duce, nubiferos tranſcendit fortior Alpes,
Quærit & à patriis diſſita regna focis.
Thyrſis ut amiſſam deploret voce Mariam,
Solicitiſque horas ſupputet articulis,
Auſpice te, nympham abſentem ſibi fingit & inquit
"Ejи age, in amplexus, cara Maria, redi."
Si morbo quis triſtè gemat vexatus inerti,
Tu requies auræ, tu medicina mali;
Tu pia lugenti redivivum ſuggeris ignem,
Et properans tetum lætior hora venit.
Quin licet in tenebris ferrato & carcere clauſus
Ægis longa nimis tempora ſolus agat;
Auſpice te, patriæ volat ad confinia terræ
Mente redux, Phœbi mox fruiturus ope.
Delicias quot tu morienti infundis, et altrix,
Te redeunte, animum quàm bene flamma fovet,
Tu, Spes, tu melior, facis ut, mortalia temnens
Mens aveat ſuperas advolitare plagas!

Rugby, Warwickſhire. W. HANBURY.

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* A proper diſtinction ought always to be made between *mors* and *nex*. They are by no means ſynonymous terms: mors, derived from morior, ſignifies a natural death; nex, from neco, ſuicide, or a violent one.

* This word is often written trophæa, but improperly ſo; it is not derived from τροφω, but τρεπω verto, "from putting the enemy to flight."

PRO-

PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT, 1801.

H. OF LORDS.

June 2.

The bill for a general Inclosure of all Waste Lands was discussed in a Committee of the whole House. The bill proceeded, clause by clause, until they came to the specific clause of inclosure; when Lord *Hobart* moved, that it should be with the consent of the Bishop, Patron, or Ordinary; which was agreed to.

In the Commons, the same day, Mr. *Jones* made his promised motion relative to the Egyptian convention of El-Arisch, by moving, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying he would be graciously pleased to lay before the House by whose advice the instructions were sent to the Commander in Chief to prevent the evacuation of Egypt by the French.

Lord *Hawkesbury* said, the subject had been so often discussed, that it would be wasting the time of the House to enter into the discussion. He had already given the Hon. Gentleman his reasons for refusing his assent to the motion.

Mr. *Nicholls* thought, if the conduct of ministers on that occasion was wise, there could be no reason for withholding the names of the ministers who advised the measure.

Mr. *Pitt* observed, that he was not in the House at the beginning of the discussion; but, from what he could learn, the chief object of the Hon. Gentleman's motion was to learn the names of those ministers who had sent the instructions to Lord Keith. The Hon. Gentleman need not have troubled the House, as he was ready to state, that himself and his Right Hon. Friend, were the persons who advised that measure. He had put the Hon. Gent. in possession of the names, without the necessity of addressing his Majesty on the subject; and he was at liberty to bring the charge in any way that seemed most convenient to him.

The House then divided on the motion, which was negatived; ayes 22, noes 138. Majority 116.

June 3.

In the House of Commons, the Insolvent Debtors Relief bill was read a second time. Lady Abercromby's Annuity bill was passed, *nem. con.* The bill for allowing the bonding of Portugal wine, and the Sugar Drawback bill, were also passed.

H. OF LORDS.

June 5.

Lord *Carrington* said, it was his intention to withdraw the General Inclosure bill which he had introduced, in consequence of the opposition it had met with.

The Earl of *Rosslyn*, the bishop of *Rochester*, and the *Lord Chancellor*, repeated several of their objections to the bill, which was put off for three months.

In the Commons the same day, the *Attorney General* moved, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee on the Habeas Corpus Indemnity bill.

The order having been read, Sir *F. Burdett* presented petitions from six persons, who had been thrown into prison, praying for redress.

Upon the question being put, that the Speaker do leave the chair,

Mr. *Jekyll* rose. He certainly did expect, upon a measure of this high and important nature, levelled at the dearest liberties of the people, that the Hon. Gent. (the Attorney General) would have stated some real solid ground for this bill, instead of merely moving that the Speaker should leave the chair. In place of that Hon. Gent. doing so, the House is referred to the Report of the Committee of Secrecy; but to that Report, nor to the information of the Committee, could he give the smallest attention or regard. The Attorney General had mentioned that there were precedents for this bill to be found in 1746 and in 1780, but those acts were totally different. The one was passed immediately after a most alarming rebellion, and the other was in consequence of the riot in London. Both these acts were after open and daring acts of rebellion and violence. The present bill is founded upon the notion that the people are training up to rebellion; but this he did not believe: he firmly believed, however, that the people were in general loyal. That there were disaffected persons who stirred up rebellion, he did not deny; but their numbers were small, and their efforts circumscribed. But was there not cause, and legitimate cause, for discontent? There certainly was. If the people were allowed their natural organs, they would speak legitimately to Parliament; but this they cannot do. The late ministers had arrested persons, not upon oath, but upon information; these persons had been in confinement for a long period; no charge had been adduced against them. After such an outrage upon the subject, these ministers come forward, with singular modesty, for an act of imdemnity, and they tell the House that they are entitled to it, as they had not used the power in their hands with too much severity. Such an attempt merited the most severe animadversions of the House.

Mr. *Hawkins Browne* shortly noticed the arguments of Mr. Jekyll, and supported the bill as highly necessary.

Sir *W. Elford* followed on the same side,

Sir *F. Burdett* argued at some length to prove

prove, that the Report of the Secret Committee was not in itſelf ſufficiently well-founded to juſtify ſo ſtrong a meaſure, as to put into the hands of his Majeſty's miniſters, or any ſet of men, the powers that they now called upon the Houſe for, and which gave them an arbitrary diſcretion over the liberties and rights of the people.

Mr. *Grey* took an extenſive range of the ſubject, and ſpoke with conſiderable argument and animation againſt the principle and proviſions of the bill, which, in his opinion, was a bill to authoriſe ſecret accuſations, and to encourage and countenance ſecret agents, ſpies, and informers. He denied, in the outſet of his ſpeech, that the principle of the bill, namely, "that a dangerous conſpiracy exiſted," as aſſerted in the preamble, was a principle founded in fact. No ſuch conſpiracy, he maintained, did exiſt in the kingdom.

Mr. *Windham*, in reply to Mr. Grey, juſtified the meaſure on its exigence and neceſſity. Such practices, he admitted, were novel in the hiſtory of Parliament, but the conduct of conſpiracies were alſo new and unheard of. Gentlemen were then called upon to meet diſloyalty, treaſon, and revolt, under the various ſhapes and guiſes it aſſumed; and, were they tied down to the ordinary diſpenſation of the laws, he would wiſh to know how they could keep pace with men who varied their laws and conſtitution with the faſhions, and who put them off and on as beſt ſuited their wretched, treaſonable, and dark deſigns. He concluded a ſpeech of great variety of ſentiment, and force of argument, in defence of a bill, which the liberties, the rights, and tranquillity of the country, he ſaid, imperiouſly and loudly called for.

Mr. *J. H. Tooke* ſaid, he did not believe the leaders of the preſent Adminiſtration would follow the example of the laſt, becauſe he thought there was a great difference between the ſituation of the perſons taken up ſince they came into power, and that of thoſe in cuſtody under their predeceſſors in office. More attention was now paid to the ſtate of the priſons, and no torture was permitted; but, under the late miniſters, the moſt ſcandalous and atrocious cruelties were exerciſed: he did not ſay at their deſire, but certainly in conſequence of their culpable neglect. He conſidered the preſent bill as the *brief* of the Hon. member who brought it in (the Attorney-General), and a future peerage as his fee (a cry of Order! Order!). Mr. Tooke, in continuation, ſaid, he wiſhed to give the Hon. member his excuſe: he would give him his juſtification, if he could. It was a fact, that, within the laſt 40 years, no leſs than 20 peerages had been ſhowered down upon the bar. Within the ſame time, 10 millions of money had alſo been ſhowered upon them: this was an excuſe for complaiſance from that quarter. Fleſh and blood, it was ſaid, could not withſtand ſuch temptations. A panic fear had been lately entertained from the admiſſion of the clergy into that Houſe; but he hoped thoſe obſervations would incline part of the Houſe, at leaſt, to view with ſuſpicion any *legal* meaſures brought forward by the miniſter. He had always found lawyers ready to defend ſtrenuouſly meaſures afterwards declared illegal. He recollected the caſe of a celebrated man propoſing a meaſure in that Houſe, and of his pupil riſing in his place, and refuting it, on the authority of his own lectures; yet that meaſure (vote relative to the Middleſex election) was carried, and afterwards ſcandalouſly expunged from the Journals. This experience had made him ſo much deſpair of making any impreſſion, that he had almoſt reſolved to walk out of the Houſe. With reſpect to the obſervation, that the gentlemen on his ſide would have "fixed laws and a moveable conſtitution," it was not inſinuated that any laws, except thoſe founded on eternal and immutable principles, might be changed and made to accommodate themſelves to circumſtances; but it was not to laws, but the maxims of laws, that the ſpeech of his Hon. Friend (Mr. Grey) was meant to apply. Mr. Tooke dwelt ſome time on this latter part of the argument, and concluded with obſerving, that, if he had three lives, he would with pleaſure lay them down, would it prevent the paſſing of the bill.

Mr. Tooke was followed by the *Attorney-General*, who was anſwered by Mr. *Tierney* and Mr. *W. Smith*; the *Solicitor-General* replied to the arguments of theſe gentlemen, when Mr. *Tierney* explained, and was followed by the *Solicitor-General* alſo in explanation. The queſtion was then loudly called for, and a diviſion enſued—for the Speaker's leaving the Chair 172; againſt it 38.

The Committee was then gone into, the reſolutions agreed to, and the report ordered to be received on Monday.

The Houſe went into a Committee, to conſider of the duties payable on teas exported to Ireland.

Mr. *Corry* moved a reſolution, that all teas exported from Great Britain to Ireland ſhould paſs duty-free. Agreed to.

H. OF COMMONS.

June 8.

Lord *Hobart* moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, promiſing their Lordſhips entire concurrence in the eſtabliſhment of a National Military Seminary; which was agreed to, *nem. diſſ.*

The Commons, the ſame day, having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Supply,

The

The *Secretary at War* (Mr. *Yorke*) moved, "that a sum not exceeding 30,000l. be granted to his Majesty, to purchase lands for the construction of buildings for the establishment of a Royal Military College, being the sum wanted for the same, for the year 1801." Ordered.

The *Secretary at War* said, it was in agitation to increase the number of soldiers' children to be educated, from 500 to 1000; and it was found that this could be done at a comparatively moderate expence. The sum of 20,000l. had already been granted; and it was now found that an additional sum of 8000l. would be sufficient to complete the necessary additions to the buildings, and the arrangements for the number proposed to be added to the institution. He said, the expence of the whole would not exceed the annual sum of 20,000l. He thought it was derogatory to the dignity of that House that soldiers should be under the necessity of contributing any thing towards such an institution; it was therefore intended that the sum heretofore contributed by them should be discontinued. He then moved "that a sum not exceeding 8,472l. 9d. be granted to his Majesty, for the purpose of enlarging the premisses and otherwise increasing the Royal Institution for soldiers' children." Agreed to.

Mr. *Bragge* presented a bill for the more effectual recovery of debts due to the Crown, and for the better administration of justice throughout all parts of the United Kingdom; which was read a first, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

June 9.

The House resolved itself into a Committee, to consider so much of the act of 21 Henry VIII. as relates to the non-residence of the clergy, and taking farms.

Mr. *Dickenson* moved, that it be an instruction to the Committee, for the chairman to move for leave to bring in a bill to protect and relieve, under certain regulations, spiritual persons from vexatious prosecutions, by common informers, under the 21st Henry VIII. for non-residence.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* expressed his approbation of the motion; but, while he was anxious to relieve the clergy from the vexations they might be exposed to in consequence of that act, he hoped the House would keep in mind that nothing should be neglected to promote and enforce, to the utmost, their regular residence. He was also ready to agree that every discouragement should be given to prevent clergymen from losing sight of their sacred functions, for the performance of which they had been separated from the mass of the people; but at the same time, if they were to be permitted to devote a part of their attention to any other object, he could think of none more innocent, nor for which they were better qualified, than the prosecution of agricultural pursuits. Neither did he think that unlimited discretion should be granted to Archbishops and Bishops with regard to residence: on the contrary, it was his opinion, that the cases should be enumerated in which non-residence could be dispensed with. He hoped, however, that the present would but be a temporary measure, and that a well-digested plan to regulate the more punctual residence of the clergy might be introduced, grounded on the antient ecclesiastical policy, and the old established regulations of the Church. This measure (it was one of great importance and deep investigation) could not be taken up this session; but he hoped it would early in the next session engage the attention of Parliament. He was satisfied that part of the public money could not be better employed than in augmenting the benefices of the clergymen whose incomes are small.

Mr. *Whitbread* observed, that there was not a body of men that conduced more to the public good than clergymen. He thought they required some addition to their income; he meant such as did not receive more than a day labourer's pay. Whatever relief it might be thought necessary to afford the inferior clergy, he trusted the revenues of the church would amply suffice to afford it, and that it should not throw any additional burden upon the public.

The House, in a Committee on the bill for amending the West-India Admiralty Courts, voted pensions of 100l. to each of the Judges of the Marine Courts at Jamaica, Martinique, and Halifax, provided they have been in office five years.

June 10.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer*, after adverting to the extraordinary expences arising from the expeditions to the Baltic and to Egypt, the support of Russians, Danish, and Swedish prisoners, (which in the navy, victualling, and transport departments amounted to 1,686,871l.), moved, that the sum of 2,000,000 in Exchequer bills be granted to his Majesty, as a vote of credit to meet any probable demand upon the public revenue. Mr. Addington further moved, that 200,000l. be granted in aid to his Majesty, to be paid to the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, on account of the Sinking Fund; 3000l. to the Trustees of the British Museum; 2701l. 9s. to the Chairman of the Committees in the House of Lords; 5000l. to the Governor and Company of Turkey merchants, trading to the Levant Seas; 3,500,000l. 3,000,000l. and 3,000,000l. making the sum of 9,500,000l. for paying off Exchequer Bills for the service of the year 1800; 10,891l. 11s. 1d. issued in pursuance to his Majesty's orders, in consequence of Addresses;

d reſſes; 8271. 12s. to Bernard Colbelyn, Eſq. for extra ſervices in auditing the public accompts; 528l. 9s. to Joſeph White, Eſq. for purchaſing old houſes for erecting a new Marſhalſea; 800l. to Arthur Young, Eſq. Secretary to the Board of Agriculture; 40cool. to the Sierra Leone Company, on account of their Civil eſtabliſhment for one year; 2,500,000l. army extraordinaries; 600,000l. extra ſervices in Ireland, on account of the army, for bread and meat,—Theſe reſolutions were ſeverally put, and carried.

June 11.

After a debate of great length, during which the various arguments before adduced on the ſubject were repeated, the Indemnity bill was read the third time, and paſſed.

June 12.

The Houſe of Commons was principally occupied on India affairs. Sir *William Pulteney* moved for ſome of the Company's papers; which motion, Sir *F. Baring* argued, if complied with, would annihilate the Company's charter.

Mr. *Pitt* and Mr. *Dundas* were of a different opinion, and ſaid, the publick had a right to be minutely informed of every thing relating to the Company's affairs. It was known that the timber of this country was not adequate to ſupply our great demands for ſhipping; and they hoped to ſee the day when our ports would be crowded with ſhips built in India; and thoſe immenſe foreſts in that country, which were now uſeleſs, or burnt for fuel, rendered ſubſervient to our defence and our commerce. The papers were ordered.

Mr. *Dundas* then brought forward the general ſtate of our India affairs. He congratulated the Houſe upon the ſtrict friendſhip that now ſubſiſted between us and the powers of that country. Since the deſtruction of Tippoo, and the annihilation of the French army, all enmity was ſubdued; we had not a rival or a foe; and he truſted he might predict long and univerſal peace in our Aſiatic territories. One circumſtance he had to lament, the largeneſs of the India debt, principally occaſioned by the late wars; it was fourteen millions; but, by a proper regard to the manufactures and commerce of the country, this debt, he was perſuaded, might, by the year 1808 or 9, be reduced to four millions. He then gave in papers containing a general and flattering view of the laſt year's revenues, inveſtments, and charges of the Company; declared that, if his ſucceſſors acted (which he had no doubt of) in the direction of the affairs upon the principles himſelf and coadjutors had adhered to for the laſt ſeventeen years, he would not heſitate to augur the moſt glorious proſpects for Britiſh India; and he hoped to live to ſee the day when, cleared of every embarraſſment, that empire ſhould flouriſh in the proudeſt ſtate of proſperity: he ſhould then, with chearful reſignation, lay his head upon his death-bed pillow, and with his laſt breath exult in having contributed to the moſt important ſervices of his country.

The reſolutions, founded upon Mr. Dundas's ſtatements, were all put, and carried without a diviſion.

H. OF LORDS.

June 15.

The order of the day being read, and the queſtion being put for the ſecond reading of the Clerical Ineligibility bill,

Lord *Thurlow* roſe, and, in a ſpeech of conſiderable extent, replete with learning and argument, oppoſed the bill. He beſought the Houſe to pauſe, and weigh well the ſubject; and not proceed, without the fulleſt and moſt deliberate diſcuſſion, to enact a law which muſt go to the utter diſfranchiſement of ſo great a body of the community, and poſſeſſing ſuch education and talents, as the clergy. The two great principles to which his Lordſhip directed the force of his arguments were, the alledged indelibility of the clerical character, once impreſſed by the ordination of prieſthood; and the incompatibility of political and legiſlative duties with thoſe of the clerical function. With reſpect to the former, he ſuppoſed a variety of caſes, and eſpecially one, where a clergyman, who ſhould have taken orders at an early age, ſhould afterwards, upon the exerciſe of reaſon and judgment, on long conſideration and experience, feel inſurmountable ſcruples of conſcience to maintain thoſe points of faith and doctrine to which he had before pledged himſelf; muſt ſuch a man, becauſe honeſt and conſcientious, be for ever cut off from all church preferment, and from all other avocations in life too; while thoſe clergymen, who, from ſuperior powers in ſophiſtry, were able to reconcile thoſe points to their own conſciences, enjoyed every title to preferment and political influence? His Lordſhip then entered into a train of argument and hiſtorical proof, to ſhow the antient rights of the Clergy to ſit in Parliament; that, for 140 years paſt, the right had never been queſtioned but in one caſe; that of Ruſhworth; and in that caſe decided in favour of the clergy; that, in fact, the very ſame principle, which ſhut the inferior clergy from the Houſe of Commons, muſt directly, with equal reaſon and juſtice, apply to the excluſion of the Biſhops from a ſeat in that Houſe. After a variety of able arguments in ſupport of theſe doctrines, his Lordſhip concluded by voting againſt the bill.

The *Lord Chancellor* left the woolſack. It was, his Lordſhip declared, a known propoſition of the common law of the land, that a clergyman, or perſon in orders, was in-

ineligible to a ſeat in the Houſe of Commons. He referred to Burnet's Hiſtory of the Reformation, and other works of authority, likewiſe, in proof of his aſſertion. He denied that the bill was a bill of diſfranchiſement, becauſe, that man could not be ſaid to be diſfranchiſed, who never poſſeſſed a franchiſe. He thought the Houſe of Commons acted fairly and candidly in bringing in a bill, ſuch as this bill was, and of which, as to its origin, he knew nothing; for he had not heard of it till after it had gone through its firſt ſtage. Had the matter originated with him, he ſhould have proceeded otherwiſe. Inſtead of a bill, he would have moved a reſolution on the ſubject; and, having aſſerted the fact of ineligibility in the clergy, he would then have introduced a bill to carry the reſolution into effect, and give it the force of law by recording it in the ſtatute-book.

E. of *Moira* oppoſed the bill, fully coinciding with the arguments of Lord Thurlow.

E. of *Weſtmoreland* ſupported the bill, and diſplayed much learning in eccleſiaſtical and parliamentary hiſtory, to diſprove any exiſting right of the lower order of the clergy to ſit in the Houſe of Commons. He dwelt much on the inexpediency of allowing the clergy to have ſeats, as not only the Crown, but the Oppoſition alſo, poſſeſſed conſiderable patronage in livings; and the conſequence would be, that, both ſides contending for the ſupport of the clergy, church preferment would ſpeedily ceaſe to be what it now was, the reward of eminent virtue and merit, and become the prize of political cabal, to the ruin of true piety.

Lord *Holland* fully coincided with the ſentiments expreſſed by Lord Thurlow and the Earl of Moira. The noble and learned Lord on the woolſack had ſaid, this bill declared nothing that was not already the law of the land; but this fact was denied on the very face of the bill itſelf; for, it not only admitted the law of the land to be otherwiſe, but it enacted that the clergy ſit in the Houſe of Commons; for, it ſpecially declared, that any perſon in holy orders, elected to ſit in the Houſe of Commons previouſly to the paſſing of that bill, ſhould nevertheleſs be eligible to ſit and vote during the preſent Parliament; and thus, either it acknowledged the law to be now contrary to what it had been ſtated by the noble and learned Lord, or it enacted a new law, contradictory to its own principle and declaration. This bill was called for by a new or extraordinary cauſe; and would never have been brought forward, had it not been for the election of a gentleman to Parliament, whoſe political principles were known to be inimical to thoſe of his Majeſty's miniſters.

The Earl of *Roſſlyn*, in a ſpeech full of conſtitutional detail, traced the uſage of Parliament from a very early period of our national hiſtory, down through a variety of ſucceſſive reigns, to the preſent period. The reſult of this hiſtorical ſketch he ſtated to be, that at no time the right of the clergy to a ſeat in the other houſe had been recogniſed, but that their ineligibility had formed a uniform part of the common law of the land. After finiſhing his argument, he, in concluſion, threw out a few hints on the neceſſity of the bill, and the inexpediency of allowing the clergy to poſſeſs ſeats in the other Houſe of Parliament.

Lord *Grantley* was diſpoſed to diſapprove of the bill in its preſent form. The amendment of a noble Lord (E. of Moira) appeared to him neceſſary to remove the objections ſtated in the courſe of the debate.

There was no diviſion, but the bill was read a ſecond time.

In the Commons, the ſame day, the Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Ways and Means, the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſtated, that the amount for the Supply for the ſervice of the year, including the 2-17ths for Ireland, was 43,668,715l.; to meet which, the Ways and Means were as follow: malt, ſugar, and tobacco, 2,750,000l.; lottery, 201,000l.; loan, 2,500,000l.; ſurplus of the conſolidated fund, 3,100,000l.; uniſſued grants to the Emperor, 433,000l.; ditto to the Elector of Bavaria, 65,000l.; vote of credit, 2,000,000l.; income-tax, 4,000,000l.; exports and imports, 1,200,000l. He then went into a variety of calculations, to ſhew the inadequacy of ſome eſtimates, and the probable ſurpluſage of others; in which intricate maze he was cloſely followed by Mr. *Tierney*, to whom Mr. *Steele* replied.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved, that it is the opinion of this Committee, that the ſum of four millions, ariſing from the income-tax, be granted towards the Supply voted to his Majeſty, over and above the ſum applicable to the payment of the intereſt of the loan. After ſome obſervations from Mr. Tierney, relative to a bonus allowed to Ireland under the act of Union, Mr. Addington propoſed his reſolutions as follow: From the income-tax of the year, 4,000,000l.; convoy-tax, 1,200,000l.; conſolidated fund, 3,100,000l.; remaining in the Exchequer, of ſums voted to the Emperor of Germany, 433,000l.; to the Elector of Bavaria, 65,638l.; ſurplus of grants, 65,000l.; intereſt of the land-tax, to be paid by inſtalments, 50,000l.; remaining in the Exchequer, 4080l.; contributions for lotteries, 82801.; loan on Exchequer-bills, 2,000,000l.; Exchequer-bills, 3,500,000l.; ditto, 3,000,000l.; ditto, 3,000,000l.; which were ſeverally voted. He then propoſed, as a part of the Ways and Means, that a duty of 1l. 1s. per dozen be impoſed on playing-cards imported, and

2s. 6d. per pack on thoſe imported from Ireland. Agreed to.

After ſome debate, the bill, for relieving clergymen from vexatious proſecutions for non-reſidence was read a ſecond time, and committed.

June 16.

The Inſolvent Debtors relief bill, and the bill for the better accommodation of the Iriſh Judges on circuit, by enabling the ſheriffs of each county to iſſue 20l. for their expences, went through Committees.

INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, Aug. 8. Letter from Viſcount Nelſon, K. B. &c. to E. Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Meduſa, off Bologna, Aug. 4.

Sir, The enemy's veſſels, brigs, and flats, (lugger rigged), and a ſchooner, 24 in number, were this morning, at day-light, anchored in a line in front of the town of Boulogne; the wind being favourable for the bombs to act, I made the ſignal for them to weigh, and to throw ſhells at the veſſels, but as little as poſſible to annoy the town; the Captains placed their ſhips in the beſt poſſible poſition, and in a few hours three of the flats and a brig were ſunk; and in the courſe of the morning ſix were on ſhore, evidently much damaged; at ſix in the evening, being high water, five of the veſſels which had been aground hauled with difficulty into the Mole, the others remained under water; I believe the whole of the veſſels would have gone inſide the pier but for want of water. What damage the enemy has ſuſtained, beyond what we ſee, is impoſſible to tell. The whole of this affair is of no further conſequence than to ſhew the enemy they cannot, with impunity, come outſide their ports. The officers of artillery threw the ſhells with great ſkill; and I am ſorry to ſay that Capt. Fyers, of the Royal Artillery, is ſlightly wounded in the thigh by the burſting of an enemy's ſhell, and two ſeamen are alſo wounded. A flat gun-veſſel is this moment ſunk.

NELSON AND BRONTE.

Letter from Capt. Mudge, Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip La Conſtance, to E. Nepean, Eſq. dated at Sea, July 21.

Sir, At ten yeſterday morning, Cape Ortegal South four miles, a large brig and lugger hove round the Point, tracing the ſhore within a quarter of a mile, running down before the wind: relying on the Spaniſh charts I had in my poſſeſſion, I run ſo cloſe to the Firgn rocks, as to oblige them to run through the inner channel, both receiving the broadſide as they paſſed. The Stork, which was beating up, ſtood into the bay, and by a well-directed fire obliged the brig to run on the rocks directly under a high cliff, which was defended by the militia of the country, who kept up a conſtant, but ill-directed fire. Lieut. Stupart, of this ſhip, with the ſeveral boats of the Stork, &c. gallantly puſhed in, and bore her off without loſs; ſhe proved to be the El Cantara privateer, mounting 18 eighteen-pounders, and 4 ſixes, with 110 men; had left Corunna the night before (with the lugger of 10 guns, which I alſo captured), and had taken nothing.

ZACHARY MUDGE.

Admiralty-office, Aug. 18. Letter from Viſcount Nelſon, K. B. &c. to E. Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Meduſa, off Boulogne, Auſt. 16.

Sir, Having judged it proper to attempt bringing off the enemy's flotilla, moored in the front of Boulogne, I directed the attack to be made by four diviſions of boats for boarding, under the command of Capts. Somerville, Cotgrave, Jones, and Parker; and a diviſion of howitzer boats, under Capt. Conn. The boats put off from the Meduſa at half paſt eleven o'clock laſt night in the beſt poſſible order, and before one o'clock this morning the firing began, and I had, from the judgment of the officers, and the zeal and gallantry of every man, the moſt perfect confidence of complete ſucceſs, but the darkneſs of the night, with the tide and half-tide, ſeparated the diviſions, and from all not arriving at the ſame happy moment with Capt. Parker is to be attributed the failure of ſucceſs; but I beg to be perfectly underſtood, that not the ſmalleſt blame attaches itſelf to any perſon; for, although the diviſion did not arrive together, yet each (except the 4th diviſion, which could not be got up before day,) made a ſucceſsful attack on that part of the enemy they fell in with, and actually took poſſeſſion of many brigs and flats, and cut their cables, but many of them being aground, and the moment of the battle's ceaſing on-board them, the veſſels were filled with vollies upon vollies of muſquetry, the enemy being perfectly regardleſs of their own men, who muſt have ſuffered equally with us, it was therefore impoſſible to remain on-board even to burn them: but allow me to ſay, who have ſeen much ſervice this war, that more determined perſevering courage I never witneſſed, and that nothing but the impoſſibility of being ſucceſsful, from the cauſes I have mentioned, could have prevented me from having to congratulate their Lordſhips; but although in value the loſs of ſuch gallant and good men is incalculable, yet, in point of numbers, it has fallen ſhort of my expectations. I muſt alſo beg leave to ſtate, that greater zeal and ardent deſire to diſtinguiſh themſelves by an attack on the enemy was never ſhown than by all the Captains, officers, and crews of all the

the different descriptions of vessels under my command. The commanders of the Hunter and Greyhound Revenue cutters, went in their boats in the most handsome and gallant manner to the attack. Amongst the many brave men wounded, I have with the deepest regret to place the name of my gallant good friend and able assistant Capt. T. Parker; also my flag Lieutenant Frederick Langford, who has served with me many years; they were both wounded in attempting to board the French Commodore. To Capt. Gore of the Medusa, I feel the highest obligations; and when their Lordships look at the loss of the Medusa on this occasion, they will agree with me, that the honour of my flag, and the cause of their King and Country, could never have been placed in more gallant hands. Capt. Bedford, of the Leyden, with Capt. Gore, very handsomely volunteered their services to serve under a Master and Commander; but I did not think it fair to the latter; and I only mention it to mark the zeal of those officers. From the nature of the attack, only a few prisoners were made; a Lieutenant, 8 seamen, and 8 soldiers, are all they brought off. Herewith I send the reports of the several Commanders of Divisions, and a return of killed and wounded. NELSON AND BRONTE.

P. S.—Capt. Somerville was the senior Master and Commander employed.

Eugenie, off Boulogne, Aug. 16.

My Lord, in obedience to your Lordship's direction to state the proceedings of the first division of boats which you did me the honour to place under my command, for the purpose of attacking the enemy's flotilla in the bay of Boulogne, I beg leave to acquaint you, that, after leaving the Medusa last night, I found myself, on getting on shore, carried considerably, by the rapidity of the tide, to the Eastward of the above-mentioned place; and, finding that I was not likely to reach it in the order prescribed, I gave directions for the boats to cast each other off. By so doing, I was enabled to get to the enemy's flotilla a little before the dawn of day; and in the best order possible attacked, close in the Pier-head, a brig, which, after a short contest, I carried. Previous to so doing her cables were cut; but I was prevented from towing her out, by her being secured with a chain, and in consequence of a very heavy fire of musquetry and grape-shot that was directed at us from the shore, three luggers, and another brig within half-pistol shot; and, not seeing the least prospect of being able to get her off, I was obliged to abandon her, and push out of the bay, as it was then completely day-light. The undaunted and resolute behaviour of the officers, seamen, and marines, was unparalleled; and I have to lament the loss of several of those brave men, a list of whom I enclose you herewith. P. SOMERVILLE.

Viscount Nelson, K. B. &c.

Medusa, off Boulogne, Aug. 16.

My Lord, after the complete arrangement which was made, the perfect good understanding and regularity with which the boats you did me the honour to put under my command left the Medusa, I have an anxious feeling to explain to your Lordship the failing of our enterprise, that, on its outset, promised every success. Agreeable to your Lordship's instructions, I proceeded with the second division of the boats under my direction (the half of which were under the direction of Lieut. Williams, senior of the Medusa,) to attack the part of the enemy's flotilla appointed for me, and at half-past 12 had the good fortune to find myself close to them; when I ordered Lieut. Williams, with his sub division, to push on to attack the vessels to the Northward of me, while I, with the others, run alongside a large brig off the Mole-head, wearing the Commodore's pendant. It is at this moment I feel myself at a loss for words to do justice to the officers and crew of the Medusa who were in the boat with me, and to Lieut. Langford, the officers and crew of the same ship, who nobly seconded us in the barge, until all her crew were killed or wounded; and to the Hon. Mr. Cathcart, who commanded the Medusa's cutter, and sustained the attack with the greatest intrepidity, until the desperate situation I was left in obliged me to call him to the assistance of the sufferers in my boat. The boats were no sooner alongside than we attempted to board; but a very strong netting, traced up to her lower yards, baffled all our endeavours; and an instantaneous discharge of her guns and small arms, from about 200 soldiers on her gunwale, knocked myself, Mr. Kirby, the Master of the Medusa, and Mr. Gore, a midshipman, with two-thirds of the crew, upon our backs in the boat, all either killed or wounded desperately; the barge and cutter, being on the outside, sheered off with the tide; but the flat-boat in which I was hung along-side, and, as there was not an officer or man left to govern her, must have fallen into the hands of the enemy, had not Mr. Cathcart taken her in tow, and carried her off. Mr. Williams led his sub-division up to the enemy with the most intrepid gallantry, took one lugger, and attacked a brig, while his crews, I am concerned to say, suffered equally with ourselves; nearly the whole of his boat's crew were killed or wounded. Lieutenant Polley, who commanded the Medusa's launch, and the Hon. Mr. Maitland, midshipman, were severely wounded; and Mr. William Bristow, master's mate, in the Medusa's cutter, under Lieut. Stewart, was killed.

killed. I now feel it my duty to aſſure your Lordſhip, that nothing could ſurpaſs the zeal, courage, and readineſs, of every deſcription of officer and man under my command; and I am ſorry that my words fall ſhort of their merits, though we could not accompliſh the object we were ordered to. EDWARD T. PARKER.

Lord Viſcount Nelſon, &c.

My Lord, *Gannet, Aug.* 16.

On the night of the 15th inſt. the third diviſion of boats which I had the honour to command, aſſembled on-board his Majeſty's ſhip York, agreeable to your Lordſhip's directions, and at 11 P. M. by ſignal from the Meduſa, proceeded, without loſs of time, to attack the enemy's flotilla off Boulogne, as directed by your Lordſhip; and, as I thought it moſt adviſeable to endeavour to reduce the largeſt veſſel firſt, I loſt no time in making the attack; but in conſequence of my leading the diviſion, and the enemy opening a heavy fire from ſeveral batteries, thought it adviſeable to give the enemy as little time as poſſible, cut the tow-rope, and did not wait for the other boats, ſo that it was ſome little time before the heavy-boats could get up; received ſo many ſhots through the boat's bottom, that I ſoon found her in a ſinking ſtate; and, as it was not poſſible to ſtop ſo many ſhot-holes, was obliged, with the men, to take to another boat; and have the pleaſure to acquaint your Lordſhip, that I received particular ſupport from the boats of his Majeſty's ſhip York, which ſoon came up with the reſt of the diviſion I had the honour to command; but, finding no proſpect of ſucceſs, and the number of men killed and wounded in the different boats, and the conſtant fire from the ſhore of grape and ſmall arms, thought it for the good of his Majeſty's ſervice to withdraw the boats between two and three in the morning, as we could not board her, although every effort was made.

I am, &c. ISAAC COTGRAVE.

Lord Viſcount Nelſon, K. B. &c.

My Lord, *Iſis, Aug.* 16.

In conſequence of directions received from your Lordſhip, I laſt night, on the ſignal being made on-board the Meduſa, left this ſhip, with the boats of the fourth diviſion, formed with two cloſe lines, and immediately joined the other diviſions under the ſtern of the Meduſa, and from thence proceeded to put your Lordſhip's order into execution, attacking the Weſternmoſt part of the enemy's flotilla; but, notwithſtanding every exertion made, owing to the rapidity of the tide, we could not, until near day-light, get to the Weſtward of any part of the enemy's line; on approaching the Eaſtern part of which, in order to aſſiſt the firſt diviſion then engaged, we met them returning. Under theſe circumſtances, and the day breaking apace, I judged it prudent to direct the officers commanding the different boats to return to their reſpective ſhips.

I am, &c. ROBERT JONES.

P. S. None killed or wounded on-board any of the fourth diviſion.

Lord Viſcount Nelſon, K. B. &c.

Diſcovery, off Boulogne, Aug. 16.

My Lord, I beg leave to make my report to your Lordſhip of the four howitzer boats that I had the honour to command, in the attack of the enemy laſt night. Having led-in to ſupport Capt. Parker's diviſion, keeping between his lines until the enemy opened their fire on him, we keeping on towards the pier until I was aground in the headmoſt boat; then opened our fire, and threw about eight ſhells into it, but, from the ſtrength of the tide coming out of the harbour, was not able to keep our ſtation off the pier-head, but continued our fire on the camp, until the enemy's fire had totally ſlackened, and Capt. Parker's diviſion had paſſed without me. I beg leave to acquaint your Lordſhip, that I was ably ſupported by the other boats, Capt. Broome and Lieut. Beam, of the Royal Artillery, did every thing in their power to annoy the enemy. The other officers of Artillery were detached in the other four howitzer boats. J. CONN.

Lord Viſcount Nelſon, K. B. &c.

Account of officers, ſeamen, and marines, killed and wounded in the boats of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the attack of the French flotilla, moored before Boulogne, on the night of Auguſt 15.

FIRST DIVISION.

Leyden, 8 ſeamen, 3 mariner, killed; 5 officers, 20 ſeamen, 15 marines, wounded. Total 51.—Eugenie, 3 ſeamen killed; 1 officer, 5 ſeamen, wounded, Total 9.—Jamaica, 1 officer, 3 ſeamen, killed; 1 officer, 4 ſeamen, 4 marines, wounded. Total 13.

SECOND DIVISION.

Meduſa, 2 officers, 14 ſeamen, 4 marines, killed; 5 officers, 24 ſeamen, 6 marines, wounded. Total 55.—Queenborough (cutter), 1 ſeaman killed, 6 ſeamen wounded. Total 7.—Minx, 1 officer wounded.

THIRD DIVISION.

York, 1 officer, 2 ſeamen, killed; 1 officer, 10 ſeamen, 5 marines, wounded. Total 19.—Gannett, 1 ſeaman killed, 2 ſeamen wounded. Total 3.—Ferriter, 3 ſeamen wounded.—Providence, 3 ſeamen wounded.—Expreſs, 4 ſeamen wounded.—Exploſion, 1 ſeaman killed, 2 ſeamen wounded. Total 3.—Diſcovery, 1 ſeaman wounded.

FOURTH DIVISION.

None killed or wounded.

Total.—4 officers, 33 ſeamen, 7 marines, killed; 14 officers, 84 ſeamen, 30 marines, wounded. Total 172.

Name

Names of Officers killed and wounded.

Leyden, Lieuts. Thomas Oliver, Francis Dickſon, badly; Capt. Young, of the marines, badly; Mr. Francis Burney, Maſter's mate; Mr. Samuel Spratley, Midſhipman; wounded.—Eugenie, Mr. William Baſſet, acting Lieutenant, wounded.—Jamaica, Mr. Alexander Rutherford, Maſter's mate, killed; Lieut. Jeremiah Skelton, wounded.—Meduſa, Mr. William Gore, Mr. William Briſtow, Midſhipmen, killed; Capt. Edward Thornbrough Parker, Lord Nelſon's aid-de camps; Lieuts. Charles Pelley, and Frederick Langford; Mr. William Kirby, Maſter; the Hon. Anthony Maitland, Midſhipman, wounded.—York, Mr Berry, Midſhipman, killed; Mr. Brown, Gunner, wounded.—Mr. Richard Wilkinſon, Commander of the Greyhound revenue cutter, wounded;—and 1 ſeaman, belonging to the Greyhound, likewiſe wounded.

Meduſa, Aug. 16. NELSON AND BRONTE.

MONTHLY RETROSPECT OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS, September, 1801.

THE demiſe of the late

ELECTOR OF COLOGNE AND BISHOP OF MUNSTER

has occaſioned a ſtir among the great Powers of the Continent, the conſequence of which we ſhall not preſume to conjecture. The Chapter of Munſter had no ſooner publicly appointed a day for the election of a new Biſhop, than the King of Pruſſia gave notice, that, if the Emperor of Germany ſhould allow one to be elected, he would take immediate poſſeſſion of the territory: beſide which, proteſts were preſented to the Diet of Ratiſbon by the Miniſters of Pruſſia and France, unequivocally intimating, that the Eccleſiaſtical Principalities, as they fall vacant by demiſes, muſt be ſecularized, and applied to the indemnification of the Hereditary Princes diſplaced by the operation of the Treaty of Luneville. Both in the ſittings of the Diet, and in the College of Princes, a majority of two-thirds of the votes were for veſting his Imperial Majeſty with unlimited diſcretionary powers finally to adjuſt the arrangement of the indemnities. This the Emperor declined. He, however, accepted an offer which was made him of the two vacant Eccleſiaſtical dignities above-mentioned, for his brother the Archduke Antony Victor, who immediately took prieſts' orders, to qualify him for the appointments. Accordingly, on the 9th inſt. his Highneſs was elected Biſhop of Munſter; and his Imperial Majeſty is ſaid to be determined alſo to ſupport his appointment to the Electorate of Cologne, the election to which dignity is fixed for the 7th of October. The King of Pruſſia has ordered the march of a large military force from Weſel to the frontier of Munſter. This wears, indeed, a threatening aſpect; but many politicians appear to think, that the Emperor himſelf is aware that, if Pruſſia and France perſiſt in their oppoſition to the meaſures, theſe elections muſt, after all, be cancelled and annulled; but in that caſe the Archduke Antony, having been elected, and having actually filled the ſituations, will become as much entitled to indemnity (as an Eccleſiaſtical Prince) as if he had held the dignities for a much longer period.

The foreign journals give us reaſon to look for the almoſt immediate evacuation of

HANOVER

by the Pruſſian troops; but on what terms they do not affect to know; though it is generally believed to proceed from ſome remonſtrance of the Emperor of Ruſſia's Miniſter at the Court of Berlin. It appears, however, that the Pruſſians have been long enough quartered in that Electorate to have drained the Treaſury for their maintenance; and the Regency is ſaid (we know not how truly) to look to this country for a ſubſidy to replenish its coffers.

An official copy has at length been publiſhed of the Treaty concluded on the 17th of June between the Courts of London and

ST. PETERSBURG;

but it does not, in ſubſtance, differ from the outline of it which we gave from a Hamburgh paper in p. 656 of the preſent volume. The Emperor Alexander continues to ſhew the moſt evident tokens of friendſhip toward this country. He has, we underſtand, ſent over, as a preſent to Mr. Chancellor Addington, a ſnuff-box ſet with brilliants, and ornamented with his Majeſty's portrait; the value of which is eſtimated at 1000 guineas. Lord St. Helen's, too, who, on account of his health, was about to return home from his Embaſſy, was obligingly preſſed by his Imperial Majeſty to ſtay and witneſs the Coronation at Moſcow, which was appointed for the 22d inſt. No invitation was at the ſame time given to the French Ambaſſador Duroc, who, no doubt, feeling the ſlight, gave public notice that he was about to quit Ruſſia. It may be, however, that the Emperor does not by this mean to give any offence to France as a nation; but that Citizen Duroc has in ſomething or other become *perſonally* unpleaſing to the Court of St. Peterſburg; for we find, that Count Marcow has ſince arrived at Paris as Ambaſſador from Ruſſia.

The new King of

ETRURIA

does not appear to be very comfortably ſettled in the dignity to which Bonaparte has raiſed him; for, except the Republick that created him, and his own relation at Madrid, we know of no European Power that

that has yet in any manner recognized his authority: indeed, Russia has, on the other hand, sent a resident Envoy to the Grand Duke Ferdinand, at Gratz. From a Proclamation that he has recently issued, recalling his subjects to unanimity, order, and tranquillity, it would seem that he does not, even among them, find "Honour, love, obedience, troops of friends." This must be rather galling to the pride inherent in Spanish blood: but he should recollect, that he has been forced, against their will, upon a people that loved and revered their legitimate Sovereign, who was deposed by a foreign Power to make room for him. To add, if possible, to the mortification of this factitious monarch, the gallant little garrison of Porto Ferrajo have sent him notice, that they will not surrender that place till there shall be a formal renunciation of his dominions signed by Ferdinand Grand Duke of Tuscany!

We have at length seen an official publication of the late Treaty between

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL,

which had so long been talked of, but was so little known. By the second Article of this Convention, the Prince Regent of Portugal engages "to shut all his harbours against the ships of Great Britain." [We shall just observe upon this, that the Treaty was signed on the 6th, and ratified on the 16th of June; yet, even to so late a period as the middle of September, the intercourse between our ships and the harbours of Lisbon and Oporto was as uncontrained as ever; and the London Gazette of the 5th of September contained the appointment of a British Secretary of Legation to the Court of Lisbon.] The fifth Article *modestly* stipulates, that Portugal shall "make good all damage or injury which Spain may, during the present war, have sustained from the ships of Great Britain!" The King of Spain engages "to guarantee to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Portugal the *entire possession of all his states and possessions, without the least exception or reserve!*" yet, in the same breath, his Catholic Majesty "takes as a conquest the fortress of Olivenza, with its territory and inhabitants, from the Guadiana, and unites the same for ever to his own territory and subjects!" But after all this, and much more, on the part of Spain, it appears that Portugal (insolently termed by the French Consulate "the province of Great Britain") has yet to purchase a separate Peace with France, which has, to the present moment, an army stated at 35,000 men on the Portegueze frontiers. What farther sacrifices are to be required by the Grand Consul from this weak and oppressed State, is yet in the womb of time. But, to prevent every thing belonging to Portugal from falling into the rapacious maw of the domineering Republick, the British Cabinet has wisely taken the precaution of securing the island of

MADEIRA

and its dependencies, by a British army under Colonel Clinton; which landed there on the 25th of July, were received as friends and allies of the mother country, and put in possession of the two principal forts that command the bay of Fonchal, the capital of the island; which, in fact, is not attainable at any other part. We expect also to hear, that the BRAZILS have, in a similar manner, been taken under the protection of Great Britain.

The Elector of

BAVARIA

has issued an Edict, by which all kinds of Religions are to be tolerated in his dominions, where Catholics only were hitherto admissible to the full advantages of citizenship; and, in virtue of this new regulation, all his subjects are, without distinction, to be considered in civil and municipal offices as in every respect on an equal footing.

In pursuance of the late Treaty between France and the Court of

NAPLES,

the Russian troops are being embarked from that kingdom, to be replaced by French soldiers; and the King is expected to return immediately to the capital: when the poor remains of the Neapolitan navy, consisting of two ships of the line, two frigates, and a corvette, will be surrendered to the orders of France, who seems to be meditating a formidable attack on the territory of

TURKEY IN EUROPE;

preparatory to which, the Janissaries seem to have been tampered with; as throughout Bosnia they are now in a state at least of dangerous discontent, if not of open mutiny. The object of this measure on the part of the French is, no doubt, to distract the attention of the Ottoman Court, and to induce it to withdraw its forces from

EGYPT;

where Menou still resolutely persists in defending Alexandria, having rejected with disdain the terms of Capitulation which were granted to the garrison of Cairo, and which, he says, were in that instance degrading and unnecessary: he will, however, to all appearance, be driven at last to accept those, if not less honourable conditions of surrender. The garrison of Cairo and its followers, to the amount of 12,700, which embarked at Rosetta, are hourly expected at Marseilles.

The Concordat, or Convention, concluded by Cardinal Gonsalvi between

THE POPE

and the Consul of France, was ratified by his Holiness on the 15th of August. The conditions have not yet transpired; but one, at least, of its operations has been put in force; for on the 16th inst. Monseigneur

Erskine,

Erſkine, the Pope's Nuncio in England, ſent a circular letter to the Emigrant French Biſhops in this country, incloſing a Brief from the Holy Father, ſtating at great length, that he was compelled by France to require of all and each of them the unconditional ſurrender of their reſpective See, and inſiſting on an anſwer from all within ten days. Of the Archbiſhops and Biſhops at preſent in London, 18 in number, more than two thirds have, after mature deliberation, reſolved on reſiſting the demand, holding themſelves bound by their conſcience and their oath, not to renounce their epiſcopal functions unleſs the good of the Chriſtian Church actually required it, which certainly has not in this inſtance been made apparent to them: and it is, no doubt, a matter of great delicacy for men who have ſworn temporal allegiance, and ſpiritual vigilance, between the hands of the King of France, to violate that oath, and abandon their ſpiritual charge, at the requiſition of thoſe who have depoſed and murdered that very monarch, and contumelioufly trampled on the ſacred functions and rites of the antient Religion. It is evident enough, however, that the Holy Pontiff, through whoſe medium the demand is made, acts under coercion; and, therefore, the Biſhops who are happy enough to have found an aſylum in this country, beyond the operation of Republican tyranny, are certainly juſtifiable and praiſe-worthy in the eye of God and man in "maintaining their integrity."

On whatever dependent country France lays her baleful hand, we ſee that the touch, like that of the torpedo, paralyzes exertion, and converts the fruitful field into a barren waſte. Piedmont ſhe has ruined; Naples and Switzerland are in a ſtate ſcarcely a degree better; and

HOLLAND

has made ſuch ſacrifices to the wants of *The Great Nation*, that at length, to prevent that country from abſolutely ſuccumbing under its financial diſtreſſes, 15 of the 25,000 French troops that have been hitherto quartered upon it have neceſſarily been ordered to be withdrawn. The Dutch fleet, however, is kept on the alert, as well as the combined Spaniſh and French navies in the harbours of Breſt and Cadiz (at which latter place a French Admiral has taken the ſupreme command of the Spaniſh fleet), to keep this country in a ſtate of perpetual alarm and preparation againſt the loudly-founded

INVASION:

nor is it to be denied, that we are hereby ſubjected to an immenſe expence; from which our brave warriors would in great meaſure relieve us, if the enemy had the hardihood to put to ſea, and attempt the execution of his threats.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Peterſburg, July 8. Almoſt all the Engliſh ſhips have now ſailed from our harbours with rich cargoes of corn and naval ſtores: a great number of Engliſh ſhips are alſo arrived from the Northern ports. Our trade begins to be very briſk; but the exportation of wheat remains prohibited till farther ſupplies are received to replace the quantity exported.

A dreadful ſtorm has lately ruined 18 villages between *Padua* and *Verona*. A hail-ſtone, of the prodigious weight of 16 pounds and a half, fell upon a houſe at *Montebello*.—A woman, on the banks of the *Suone*, was killed by the hail.

The foundation-ſtone of a building for a National muſical library was lately laid at *Paris* with much ſolemnity and feſtivity.

The only conſiderable print-field in France is at the village of *Jouy-en-Joſas*, on the river Bievre, about a league from Verſailles. It was eſtabliſhed in 1760, by Mr. Oberkampf, its preſent proprietor. It now employs 1100 working perſons, and prints annually between 500,000 and 600,000 ells of cloth.

EAST INDIA NEWS.

The ſplendid college which has now been eſtabliſhed 18 months at *Calcutta*, embraces Oriental antiquities of every claſs: Divinity, Law, Natural Philoſophy, Aſtronomy, Phyſick, with Profeſſorſhips in each. The Provoſt is the Rev. D. Brawne, Vice Provoſt Rev. C. Buchanan: the ſalary of the former 5000l. a year, of the latter 3000l.

Accounts have been received from the Baptiſt miſſionaries in India down to Feb. 14, 1801. Mr. Thomas has joined the company at *Serampoor*, and Mr. Carey's ſon has begun to preach. The New Teſtament, ſo far as reſpects the compoſitor's work, was completed at the above period, and was expected to be finiſhed at the preſs in May laſt. Very conſiderable impreſſions of the truth of the Goſpel have been made upon ſeveral Hindoos: two of them have been baptized, and ſeveral others have given in their names with that view. *Loſs of caſt* has been the conſequence; which, having ſubjected them to great perſecution from their countrymen, eſpecially the Brahmins, and being conſidered as worſe than death, affords the beſt proof of their real conviction and ſincerity. The converts are protected by the Danish magiſtrates at Serampoor, and the Governor-general of Bengal appears to be well ſatisfied with the proceedings of the miſſionaries. Several of our countrymen have cloſely attached themſelves to the miſſionaries, and a very conſiderable ſubſcription has been made for copies of the Bengalee Scriptures. Reports having been ſpread, that the Hindoos were hired by a great ſum

of

of money *to loſe caſt*, and to be baptized, Creeſhna, one of them, was aſked by a perſon what he had got by it. "Nothing," ſaid he, "but peace and joy." Joymony, another Hindoo, ſaid, that "ſhe had found a treaſure in Chriſt greater than any thing elſe in the world." The work is going on, and the miſſionaries in high ſpirits. Fifty lads (Hindoos) were taught to read and write before they left Mudnabarry; and they continue to labour in the ſame manner at Serampoor. The Glaſgow miſſionary ſociety has lately remitted to this ſociety 100l.

The magnificent Chriſtian church at *Poonah* has been opened for public worſhip with the neceſſary form and ſolemnity, by the Chaplain of the Preſidency. This is the only place of Chriſtian worſhip in that part of India.

One of the largeſt tigers ever ſeen in Bengal has been taken near *Benares*. He had, it appears, infeſted that part for a conſiderable time, and became the terror of the city. The Nabob having offered a reward, he was caught by the following ſtratagem: he was led to aſcend a plank, nearly balanced; which, turning when he was paſt the centre, let him fall upon ſharp ſtakes prepared below.

Country News.

July 31. A ſevere thunder-ſtorm happened in the neighbourhood of *Alberford*. At *Parlington*, the ſeat of Sir Thomas Gaſcoigne, the ſervants, on ſitting down to dinner in the hall, were alarmed by the cry of "water! water!" They inſtantly went out, and found themſelves ſurrounded with a flood. The ſtables were filled as high up as the mangers, and every place wore the appearance of inſtant deſtruction. This ſudden deluge is ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by the burſting of a thunder-cloud. The water, in its rapid courſe, did much damage. The diviſion-walls (of conſiderable thickneſs) of three paddocks, ſituated at the end of each other, were entirely waſhed down, and the ſtones, ſome of which were upwards of 200 cwt. ſcattered about the grounds. At Abberford, many of the houſes were filled with water, to the depth of three or four feet above the cellars. At *Milford*, the water was two or three feet on the turnpike-road. The whole had the appearance of a general deluge, and greatly alarmed the inhabitants.

Aug. 2. This afternoon the city of *Cheſter* was viſited by a moſt awful ſtorm. The peals of thunder were awfully terrible, and the lightning ſo uncommonly vivid and inceſſant, as to occaſion an interruption in the evening ſervice at the Cathedral. The electric fluid conſiderably damaged the houſe of Mr. Chamberlain, at the top of Smith's-Walk. It entered the houſe by a chimney, and forced its way to the wire of the bell in the drawing-room, which it melted; alſo the top and bottom of a large oval looking-glaſs, under which it perforated the wall in a zig-zag direction, about two inches deep, to the bottom of the room; it then re-entered the chimney, and deſcended into the parlour, the fire-grate of which it looſened, and from thence into the dining-room; ran up an iron pillar, and made a hole in the cieling of about eight inches diameter, and formed a brick out of the wall; it then entered a room in the upper ſtory, attracted, it is ſuppoſed, by the weights of the window, which were caſt iron, the caſement of which it tore to pieces, and threw a part of it into an adjoining tree, breaking all the windows in the room, and part of thoſe in the dining-room: and, though the whole of the family were at home, they received no injury, except the fright they were thrown into by this awful viſitation of nature; but every part of the houſe appeared to them to have a blue caſt; and the ſmell of ſulphur was ſo ſtrong, as nearly to deprive them of the power of breathing. A young woman, ſubject to fits in Nun's-lane, was thrown into a ſtrong convulſive one, occaſioned by the loud claps of thunder, and almoſt immediately expired. A thatched barn (empty) was ſet fire to at *Elton*, about eight miles from Cheſter, and entirely conſumed.

Auguſt 2. As three boys were taking ſhelter under a tree at *Miles Green*, in Staffordſhire, about four miles from Newcaſtle, during a very ſevere ſtorm of rain, accompanied with the moſt tremendous thunder and lightning ever experienced in that neighbourhood; the tree, attracting the electric fluid, conducted it to the poor boys: one of them was ſtruck dead on the ſpot; the other two were ſcorched. What is remarkable, the boy that was killed was not in the leaſt ſcorched, nor had any viſible marks of violence on any part of his body, except two ſmall black ſcars on one thigh, about an inch in diameter, and two inches aſunder.

Aug. 9. This morning two children of Mr. Lawleſs, of Street-end, near *Canterbury*, the one a boy about three years old, and the other a girl aged five years, were left by their mother in bed. During her abſence they took a bottle, containing about a pint of geneva, from a ſhelf, and drank it between them. Upon their mother's return, the girl was in a ſtate of ſtupefaction, and the boy ſhewing all the ſymptoms of groſs intoxication. Every means to recover them proved ineffectual, as the girl died in the afternoon, and the boy on Wedneſday morning.

Aug. 14. A fire broke out at Mr. Abel Aſhford's, farmer, at *Kenton*, near Debenham, about 11 this night, ſuppoſed from lightning falling on the thatch; which, from

from the extreme dryneſs, burnt ſo furiouſly, that, notwithſtanding the utmoſt exertions of himſelf and neighbours, the dwelling-houſe, back-houſe, and dairy, were in a ſhort time reduced to aſhes, together with the chief of his houſhold furniture, dairy utenſils, cloaths, and linen; the family having eſcaped the devouring flames from their beds almoſt naked.

Aug. 17. A few days ago, a gentleman driving his phaeton, in which were three of his children, upon the Steine at *Brighthelmſtone*, the reins ſuddenly broke, and the horſes took fright, and galloped full ſpeed towards the ſea. The gentleman took one of his children in his arms, and, getting over the back of the carriage, eſcaped with it unhurt. The horſes continued their pace, and had actually got to within a few yards of the Cliff, when Sir John Lade, who was riding by at the time, ſeeing the imminent danger to which the children were expoſed, with equal intrepidity and preſence of mind, drove his own horſe with great force againſt the carriage horſes, ſucceeded in turning them round, and thus reſcued the children from certain deſtruction. Sir John's own horſe, we underſtand, was materially hurt by the violence of the ſhock, and it is almoſt needleſs to add, that the rider was expoſed to great perſonal danger.

Aug. 18. This morning a widow woman, keeping the Queen's-head public-houſe, at *Hornchurch*, Eſſex, was ſhot dead by a ſoldier quartered upon her. The houſe being ſhut up later than uſual, the ſtreet-door was forced open, when ſhe was found breathing her laſt; and all medical relief proved ineffectual for her recovery. The ſoldier diſappearing, ſuſpicion was attached to him: a number of people went in purſuit of him on the various roads leading to London. He was traced as far as the Iſle of Dogs, diſguiſed as a countryman ſeeking for work, and there loſt ſight of. His object in the murder was plunder. Patrick Johnſon, a private in the 14th regiment of Light Dragoons, ſuſpected of this murder, was apprehended the 21ſt inſt. by the officers of the police-office, in Worſhip-ſtreet, on-board the Tender which is ſtationed off the Tower, for the reception of impreſſed or volunteer ſeamen: Johnſon had entered as a volunteer. On his examination before the ſitting magiſtrates in Worſhip-ſtreet, he confeſſed that he was a deſerter, but ſtrenuouſly denied all knowledge of the murder. He was committed for further examination; and the proper enquiries were ordered immediately to be made at Hornchurch.

Fonthill, Aug. 21. A brief account of this day's ſale will give our readers a competent idea of the whole. There never was in this part of the country, or perhaps in the world, a collection of finer or more ſuperb furniture, in proportion to its quantity; ſo very ill-founded has been the fooliſh ſurmiſe, that nothing was meant to be ſold but old-faſhioned and worn-out articles. The books, and a very few of the beſt paintings only, have been kept back. The general ſenſation this unexpected auction excited, more eſpecially in theſe parts, can hardly be conceived. Even the harveſt has but little reſtrained the popular curioſity. The diſtinguiſhed elegance of this noted ſeat, the natural beauty of the grounds, the art and expence ſo profuſely laviſhed on their improvement; the fine and extenſive ſheet of water, ſtretching as far as the eye can diſcern, in a ſtrait line by the Eaſtern wing of the houſe, and rendered eminently pleaſing and majeſtic by the flocks of ſwans which play on its boſom; the various cluſters of wide-branching trees, which diverſify the park in every direction; the gardens, enriched and embelliſhed by every ſpecies and degree of European and Aſiatic luxury; a ſpacious family manſion, in the beſt ſtyle of modern architecture, repleniſhed with an exceſs of the moſt voluptuous accommodation; naturally attracted, as may well be conceived, all the faſhion far and near. From Saliſbury, Andover, Bath, Weymouth, &c. all the ſubordinate towns, the villas, and even the hamlets in their reſpective vicinities, the roads ſwarmed all the morning with ſhoals of the young and gay, ſtriving as they could to this ſplendid exhibition; and, long before noon, every chamber in the houſe, as well as all the adjacent grounds, were crowded with genteel people; the court and ſtable-yard with carriages, and all the gates, doors, and paſſages, with lacqueys and beggars. The auction was in the great hall, where an organ, 26 feet high and 15 feet wide, is placed. This very maſterly inſtrument, built and finiſhed in ſuch ſuperlative taſte, that it is ſaid to have coſt near 2000l. played till the buſineſs of the day commenced. The auctioneer began with an eulogium on the goods to be expoſed, and ſtated them to be the moſt ſplendid and tranſcendant he ever had the honour of bringing to the hammer. Indeed, there was not an item in this day's ſale which might not, both for value and magnificence, ſuit any palace in Europe. Not a ſtool, or tripod, or ſpring blind, or window curtain, brought ſo little as a guinea. Some marble buſts went at more than 100 guineas each. A buſt of old Homer was knocked down at 27 guineas, and that of Virgil at 19. A young lady inadvertently had placed herſelf by a fine ſtatue of the *Venus de Medicis*. When this delicate and beautiful article was put up, a wag archly aſked, which of the two was meant? The auctioneer modeſtly replied, the one was above all price; and he was authorized only to diſpoſe of the other.

Every

Every thing in the room, fitted *à la Turque*, ſold immenſely high. The richneſs of the hangings, all ſilk or ſatin, of ſuperlative quality, the brilliant French plates of glaſs which decorated and enlivened every ſide of the room, the ſofas formed in the moſt ſumptuous ſtyle of Oriental magnificence, the chairs and ſtools, all gilt with burniſhed gold, attracted every eye; and it was laughable to ſee even our Wiltſhire farmers furniſhing their homely parlours with the gorgeous accumulation of inordinate fortune, and of effeminate taſte. All this indicated no want of money: ſome articles ſold, notwithſtanding, much under value. Even the organ went for no more than 290l.; and every one thought it fell into good hands, the Rev. Mr. Ogle, brother-in-law to Mr. Sheridan, M. P. Two library-tables, alſo of the moſt elegant conſtruction and exquiſite workmanſhip, hardly brought one half of what was expected for them. One could ſcarcely conceive ſo many purchaſers for ſuch a collection of finery, incomparable as it was; and, what renders their eagerneſs the more ſingular is, that no one piece taken from the reſt can poſſibly accord with any other houſehold of ordinary excellence. The fact is, this extraordinary auction has drawn forth all the falſe taſte and ſuperfluous gaiety of the county; it has pampered the vanity of the old, and fired the paſſions of the young with the tinſel of faſhion, and the gewgaws of luxury.

Aug. 22. A ſhark, upwards of ſeven feet long, was caught off the *Goodwin Sands* by ſome fiſhermen belonging to Dover, where it was publicly ſhewn, as a novelty in thoſe parts.

Portſmouth, Sept. 1. A Court-martial was held this day on Capt. Ferris, and the officers of his Majeſty's late ſhip Hannibal, to enquire into the cauſes of the loſs of that ſhip in the action with a French ſquadron in Algezuras-bay. The reſult was a moſt honourable acquittal to Captain Ferris and his officers, who, with the ſhip's company, were complimented in the moſt handſome manner by Admiral Holloway (the Preſident) upon the heroic bravery which they diſplayed on that occaſion.

Woodbridge, Sept. 6. "This morning, about 8, we were greatly alarmed by a violent ſtorm of thunder and lightning. A luminous body of fire was ſeen in its progreſs from the S. E. to N. W. which ſtruck a chimney, nearly in the centre of the town, and deſcended into the attic ſtory, where it was attracted by a bell-wire, and conducted to a chamber, parlour, hall, and keeping-room: here it terminated with a moſt tremendous concuſſion. A female ſervant, who was in the keeping-room, providentially eſcaped without ſuſtaining the ſlighteſt injury. The chimney-piece and fire-irons in the parlour were removed ſeveral feet into the room; and other parts of the premiſes alſo received conſiderable damage, but happily no lives were loſt."

Upwards of 150 preachers were aſſembled at the Methodiſt conference, held at *Leeds*. The Methodiſt ſocieties have experienced a conſiderable increaſe ſince the laſt conference; and the Iriſh miſſionaries, who have preached in the native language, have added ſeveral thouſands to the ſociety, many of whom were before Roman Catholics.

The theatricals at *Dalby-hall*, Leiceſterſhire, have this year proved ſtill more attractive than ever. A new and moſt beautiful theatre has been built by Mr. Hartopp, capable of containing, with eaſe, between 3 and 400 people. The plays performed this year have been, The Caſtle Spectre, The Wonder, and Macbeth. Of the entertainments, two were written by Mr. Bilſborrow, and reflect high honour on his genius and taſte. The ſcenery alſo, which attracted univerſal admiration by its beauty and variety, we underſtand, to have been painted entirely by this gentleman. The principal amateur performers were, the two Mr. Hartopps, Mr. F. Mundy, and Mr. Bilſborrow. They were aſſiſted by the whole of Mr. Hamilton's company, and by detachments from the Cheltenham, Stamford, and Drury-lane theatres. The acting was moſt maſterly throughout, and afforded great pleaſure to a very numerous and well-ſelected audience. After each night's entertainment, cold collations were provided for the company in all the principal rooms of the houſe, and followed by gay and ſprightly dances, from which the gueſts ſeldom retired till a late hour in the morning. Among the company preſent were the Earl of Harborough, Lord and Lady Brownlow, Lady Cullen, Lady and Miſs Welbys, Hon. Mr. Cockayne, Hon. Mr. Cuffe, Colonel Noel Noel, M. P. Mr. Phillipps, and a long liſt of faſhionables, to the number of nearly 400.

At the aſſizes at *Maidſtone* a cauſe, from its novelty, excited an uncommon degree of attention: ſuch a circumſtance has not occurred for half a century. It was a trial of a writ of right, in which Sir John Honeywood was defendant, againſt Lord Gwydir, to recover a piece of land. The jury conſiſted of 16 knights. After a long diſcuſſion, a verdict was given in favour of Sir John Honeywood.

The Rev. Mr. Haſtings, rector of *Eaſt and Weſt Leke*, in Nottinghamſhire, has given public notice, that he ſhall ſell to thoſe in his pariſhes, who are in real want, his crops of the preſent year at the following prices: wheat at 8s. and barley at 5s. per buſhel.

A buſtard was lately caught at *Aſkins Penning*, near Tollhead, and ſold to Lord Temple for 30 guineas.

PO-

POPULATION.

Abstract of the answers and returns made pursuant to an Act passed in the 41st year of his Majesty King George III. intituled, "An Act for taking an Account of the Population of Great Britain, and of the Increase or Diminution thereof;" in so far as such answers and returns have been transmitted to his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, up to June 26, 1801.

ENGLAND.

Counties Names.	*Inhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Persons.*
Bedford	11,888	30,523	32,870	63,393
Berks	19,586	50,577	53,671	104,248
Cambridge	14,193	39,604	40,508	80,112
Chester	34,169	91,948	98,138	190,086
Cornwall	32,204	87,933	96,064	183,997
Cumberland	23,199	58,743	68,233	126,976
Derby	31,822	79,401	81,746	161,147
Devon	57,955	157,231	185,756	342,987
Dorset	21,137	52,949	60,788	113,737
Durham	27,447	75,149	86,217	161,666
Essex	38,407	111,465	115,173	226,638
Gloucester	41,951	106,486	121,869	228,355
Hereford	15,143	39,099	40,144	79,243
Hertford	17,531	47,650	49,120	96,770
Huntingdon	6,814	18,465	18,984	37,449
Kent	49,617	145,787	151,438	297,225
Lancaster	101,723	283,246	305,465	588,711
Leicester	25,992	63,943	66,138	130,081
Lincoln	39,310	97,242	100,279	197,521
Middlesex	112,755	373,327	444,283	817,710
Norfolk	47,699	129,965	143,664	273,629
Northampton	26,585	63,276	68,154	131,430
Northumberland	27,578	76,223	87,245	163,468
Nottingham	25,256	65,508	68,219	133,727
Oxford	20,615	53,784	55,937	109,721
Rutland	3,266	7,950	8,350	16,300
Salop	28,442	74,625	77,315	151,940
Somerset	33,984	88,454	101,769	190,223
Stafford	46,002	120,403	124,443	244,851
Suffolk	31,659	99,627	107,521	207 148
Surrey	45,535	126,152	141,136	267,288
Warwick	40,258	98,315	106,336	204,651
Westmoreland	8,014	20,573	21,814	42,387
Wilts	29,396	74,382	82,888	157,270
Worcester	26,309	66,431	71,113	137,544
York, East Riding	25,781	68,457	70,976	139,433
——North Riding	31,512	74,904	80,602	155,506
——West Riding	105,662	263,442	274,474	537,916
	1,326,366	3,580,844	3,911,640	7,492,484

WALES.

Counties Names.	*Inhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Persons.*
Brecon	6,654	13,804	14,609	28,413
Carmarthen	13,449	31,419	35,871	67,290
Denbigh	11,637	27,081	28,734	55,815
Merioneth	5,787	13,896	15,610	29,506
Pembroke	11,776	25,165	30,650	55,815
Radnor	3,675	9,347	9,703	19,050
	52,978	120,712	135,177	255,889

TOTAL

TOTAL OF PERSONS.

Regular forces, Fencibles, and Militia, on March 10, 1801	186,733
Artillery and Engineer forces, ditto	11,618
Seamen and Marines in the Royal Navy, ditto	106,128
Marines at head-quarters, ditto	20,151
Seamen employed under the Board of Cuſtoms, ditto	897
Seamen employed in regiſtered trading veſſels, ditto	143,661
	469,188

GENERAL TOTALS.

	Inhabited Houſes.	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total of Perſons.*
England	1,326,366	3,580,844	3,911,640	7,492,484
Wales	52,978	120,712	135,177	255,889
Army, Navy, &c.	..	469,188		469,188
	1,379,344	4,170,744	4,046,817	8,217,561

*** The returns are complete only for 14 counties of England; the others are more or leſs ſo: but the counties of Buckingham, Monmouth, Southampton, and Suſſex, were found too imperfect for inſertion: indeed, above 600 returns are wanting in the counties inſerted. Of the returns for Wales two only are complete; and the other returns are ſtill more imperfect than thoſe for the counties of England. Six Welſh counties were too imperfect for inſertion, and above 30 returns are wanting in the counties inſerted. The returns for Scotland are not due till the 10th of November.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Saturday, Aug. 5.

As a party of ladies and gentlemen were amuſing themſelves in a wherry on the Thames, near *Shepperton*, a ſ lmon leaped from the river, and fell into the boat. In the ſtruggle to ſeize the fiſh the wherry was precipitated down the ſtream, and was at length overturned; but, the place was fortunately ſo ſhallow, that none of the parties were drowned, though they were immerſed head over ears in the water. Mr. Smith, who ſaw the accident, induced the party to accompany him to his hoſpitable manſion, where a change of clothes was procured for the unfortunate party; but the Lady of Mr. Maintone, who was far advanced in pregnancy, was ſeized with violent convulſions, in conſequence of the fright, and expired before morning.

Thurſday, Aug. 20.

A family, conſiſting of the father, mother, three ſons, and a daughter, ſet off from town to the neighbourhood of Leabridge, to ſee a cricket-match. Having dined at a public-houſe by the water-ſide, the two eldeſt ſons hired a boat of the landlord, and proceeded to a proper place to bathe. Neither of them being able to ſwim, the youngeſt got beyond his depth, and, feeling his danger, implored the aſſiſtance of his brother; who, forgetting his own ſituation, went to his ſuccour; but in doing that he loſt his own life, without being able to ſave that of his brother. The unhappy parents, with the other ſon and the daughter, came to the ſpot while ſome perſons were dragging for the unfortunate youths, whom they ſucceeded in finding in about half an hour. All means were tried to reſtore animation, but unhappily without effect: the feelings of the parents, on finding their children loſt to them for ever, may be eaſier conceived than expreſſed. The mother at firſt was much agitated, but ſoon afterwards obliged to be carried away, having fallen into a ſtate of inſenſibility. The eldeſt ſon was about 23 years of age, and the younger 17. Their bodies were taken home, attended by their father.

Monday, Sept. 21.

Being St. Matthew's day, an excellent Sermon was preached, before the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, and other Governors of the Royal Hoſpitals, at Chriſt-Church, by the Rev. William Bowra; and the two Annual Orations were delivered in the great Hall, agreeably to antient uſage; that in Latin by Thomas Mitchell, and in Engliſh by William-Grainger Cautley; who acquitted themſelves in a manner that affords to their friends the happieſt preſage of future eminence. [See our Obituary, p. 860.]

Monday, Sept. 28.

There have been many and great ſpots on the Sun. There is one now, which meaſures near one-ſixtieth of the Sun's diameter, and, if its penumbra be included, much more than one-ſixtieth; indeed, more than one-thirtieth. C. L.

Wedneſday, Sept. 30.

All the 1l. and 2l. notes iſſued from the Bank of England, on and after the 1ſt of Auguſt, will, to prevent forgeries, be printed upon a peculiar and purpoſely-conſtructed paper; conſequently, thoſe dated on July 31, or any ſubſequent day, will be impreſſed upon paper manufactured with waved or curved lines.

P. 762, a. l. 43, for "Villaboyſe," read "Villebois."

P. 764, a. l. 44. "John Hawkins, eſq." is *brother*, not *ſon*, of Sir Chriſtopher H.

P. 765. A late celebrated writer on the works, &c. of modern painters, when deſcribing the talents of the late Mr. Francis Wheatley, ſays, "His firſt eſſays were of that inferior claſs as not to enſure much promiſe of the celebrity he ultimately attained; there is reaſon to believe his principal improvement has been made ſince his 30th year. Mr. W. was long favoured with the intimacy of the late regretted Mr. Mortimer, who died at Aylesbury, in Buckinghamſhire, in 1779; and he did not ſuffer this acquaintance to paſs away without reaping advantadge from the connexion; by continually copying his drawings and paintings, he gradually acquired a ſtyle more pure than that which he originally practiſed, which was ſomething between the manner of Hayman and Gravelot. About 25 years ſince, Mr. W. paid a viſit to our ſiſter kingdom, and met with great encouragement from perſons of taſte and faſhion in Ireland. He chiefly painted likeneſſes in ſmall whole-lengths, and gained ſome reputation for his picture of the interior of the Iriſh Houſe of Commons, with portraits of nearly all the members. The point of time he choſe was when Mr. Grattan was making his motion for a repeal of Poyning's act. This picture was afterwards diſpoſed of by raffle in the city of Dublin. On Mr. W's return to England he endeavoured to alter his manner, by copying Greuze, the French artiſt of much notoriety in domeſtic ſcenes; and in this ſort of purſuit he has continued ever ſince. He appears to have imbibed the prejudices of Mr. Greuze ſo far as to give his low ſubjects the air of French peaſantry. It is but bare juſtice to obſerve that Mr. W. has infinitely more nature, as Greuze is hard and ſtony. Many of Mr. W's late pictures preſent a pleaſing diſplay of ruſticks, in all the variety of ſimplicity of rural avocations. His manner is eaſy and intereſting; but there is a fameneſs of countenance and figure which, however pleaſing, ought to be varied. His colouring has more delicacy than force; and, in aiming at elegance, he frequently, as before obſerved, dreſſes our Engliſh peaſants in French frippery. Mr. W. has alſo painted ſome pictures, of conſiderable merit, on hiſtorical ſubjects, for Boydell's Shakſpeare gallery, and for the late Mr. Macklin's Poets' gallery.—Mr. W. was a very perſonable man, fond of dreſs, and polite in his manners, which made him a great favourite with the ladies. He was long afflicted with the gout, to which he at length became a victim. Mrs. W. is a very handſome woman. There is a print of her in the ſhops, painted by her huſband, and engraved by Bartolozzi. She is drawn with a large muff, as if in very cold weather, and under the print is written "Bleſs me! how cold it is!"

P. 771, a. l. 5. The cauſe of Mr. Lowthian's death was ſomewhat ſingular.—Looking at ſome perſons amuſing themſelves by throwing the hammer, a few days before his death, the hammer ſlipped from the hand of the perſon throwing it, and, taking a wrong direction, ſtruck Mr. L. on the forehead.

P. 773, a. l. 60. Mr. Vincent was preſented to the rectory of Stoke-D'Aubernon on the reſignation of Reeve Ballard, 1769, by Sir Francis Vincent, patron, to whom he was probably related.

Ibid. b. l. 48. The Rev. George Coulton died on the 10th (not the 17th) of Auguſt. By his firſt marriage, 1762, with Anne daughter and heireſs of the late John Herrick, eſq. of Beaumont Leys, and with whom he had a conſiderable fortune, he had no iſſue; but by his ſecond wife he has left two ſons and one daughter. His remains were depoſited, on the 17th, in Houghton church, by thoſe of his firſt wife, who died in December, 1782.

P. 774, a. l. 13, for *Bath*, r. *Norwich*.

Ibid. l. 31. The late Sir William Plomer died worth upwards of 100,000l. the whole of which, with the exception of a few trifling legacies, goes to his only ſon, Major P.

Ibid. l. 39. Mr. Rix left a daughter, who is married to the Rev. Mr. Beloe, by whom ſhe has ſix children.—We are ſorry to hear that he has left the whole of his property, with the exception of a ſmall legacy, to a perſon of the name of King, with whom he had long cohabited.

Births.

LATELY, Mrs. T. O'Neil, of Maryborough, in Ireland, a ſon and heir.

At Tullow, the wife of Col. Munro, of the Caithneſs legion, a daughter.

At Milford, the wife of George Maunſell, eſq. collector of Limerick, a ſon.

At Cruiken, the wife of John Blake, eſq. a ſon and heir.

At Cork, the wife of Mr. Verdon Evans, attorney, two ſons.

At Tyrella, the wife of the Rev. George Hamilton, a ſon and heir.

In Sackville-ſtreet, Dublin, the Lady of Sir Duke Gifford, bart. a ſon.

In Jervis-ſtreet, Dublin, the wife of Dr. Lentaigne, a daughter.

At Inverеſk, in Scotland, the Hon. Mrs. Charteris, a daughter.

At Airthéymine-houſe, near Stirling, Mrs. Hands, a ſon.

At Barrowgill-caſtle, the Counteſs of Caithneſs, a ſon.

At Kelſo, the wife of Mr. Geo. Watt, merchant, a daughter.

At Edinburgh, Mrs. Captain Howard Douglas, royal artillery, a ſon.

At Ayr, Lady Charlotte Campbell, a ſon.

The wife of Richard Norman, of Stowbridge, near Lynn, a ſon; the age of the mother is 62; that of the father 59.

At Thorpe, near Norwich, the wife of John Hyde, eſq. of Lexham-hall, Norfolk, a ſon.

At Charlton, near Shepton-Mallet, the wife of Rev. Wm. Provis Wickham, a ſon.

The wife of George Booth Tyndale, eſq. of Lincoln's-inn-fields, a ſon and daughter.

Aug. 14. At Elliot-houſe, near Ripon, co. York, the wife of John Elliot, eſq. a daugh.

The wife of Charles-James Packe, eſq. of Hanthorpe-houſe, co. Lincoln, a ſon.

28. In Edgeware-road, the wife of H. T. Hardacre, eſq. of the royal navy, a 4th dau.

29. At Sudbrook-houſe, near Richmond, Surrey, the Hon. Mrs. R. Stopford, a ſon.

At Southampton, the wife of J. W. Bovell, eſq. M. D. a ſon.

The wife of John-Edward Lee, eſq. of Portland-place, a daughter.

31. In Portman-ſtreet, the wife of J. W. Smith, eſq. ſon of Sir John S. bart. of Sydling-houſe, Dorſet, a ſon.

Sept. 1. At Clifton, the wife of James Hamlyn Williams, eſq. a ſon.

The wife of Thomas Vigne, eſq. a ſon.

4. The wife of A. T. Rawlinſon, eſq. a daughter.

At Stourfield-houſe, Hants, the lady of Sir H. Harpur, bart. a ſon.

5. At Belmont, Hants, the wife of Lieut.-gen. Harris, a ſon.

6. At Brompton, the wife of Solomon Treaſure, eſq. a daughter.

Mrs. Darby, of Lime-ſtreet, a ſon.

8. In Portland-place, Lady Hervey, a dau.

9. In Cavendiſh-ſquare, the Hon. Mrs. Dorrien Magens, a daughter.

At Court-lodge, Lamberhurſt, the wife of Dan. Webb, eſq. of Audley-ſquare, a ſon.

At Fairholm, in Scotland, Mrs. Hamilton, a daughter.

Mrs. Arbuthnot, of Queen-ſtreet, Edinburgh, a ſon.

10. At Guildford, the wife of H. Yonng, eſq. captain in the 18th dragoons, a ſon.

The wife of Rawlings Hartman, eſq. of Portman-ſquare, a daughter.

13. In Clifford-ſtreet, the wife of John Gunning, eſq. a daughter.

Lady Catherine Graham, a ſon.

14. In Parliament-ſtreet, the wife of Dr. Macqueen, a daughter.

15. In South Audley-ſtreet, the wife of John Dent, eſq. M. P. a daughter.

In Baker-ſtreet, the wife of Lieut.-col. Knox, 1ſt guards, a daughter.

16. Near Dublin, the wife of Robert Haig, eſq. a ſon.

17. In Bedford-row, the wife of Thomas Bainbridge, eſq. a ſon.

The wife of Mr. Weſtley, bookſeller, Strand, her ſeventh ſon.

18. At her father's houſe at Tottenham, the wife of D. M. O'Donoghoe, eſq. of the 22d light dragoons, a daughter.

19. Mrs. Charles Murray, of Greville-ſtreet, a daughter.

The wife of Rob. Albion Cox, eſq. a ſon.

20. At Sunbury, Middleſex, the wife of Charles Biſhop, eſq. a ſon.

21. In Berkeley-ſquare, Viſcounteſs Dungannon, a ſon.

At Maidſtone, Kent, the wife of Col. Hay, a daughter.

24. At Ealing, Middleſex, the wife of Charles Morgan, eſq. M. P. a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

July 20. AT St. Olave's, Southwark, Mr. Hugh Maurice, of Tooley-ſtreet, furrier, to Miſs Jones, only dau. of Mr. Rowland J. of Qu. Elizabeth's row, Greenwich.

22. At Cuckney, co. Nottingham, Mr. James Dowland, of Cuckney, to Miſs Parſons, of Mansfield.

30. Robert-Benjamin Heygate, eſq. of Market Harborough, to Miſs Anne Garner, ſecond daugh. of Tho. G. eſq. of that place.

Aug. 27. Edmund Bacon, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir Edmund B. bart. to Miſs Bacon, dau. of Dashwood B. eſq. of Ottery St. Mary.

At Guernſey, Wm. Bryan, eſq. of Brookgreen, Hammerſmith, to Miſs Sarah Wiggins, of Southampton.

At Bramham, co. York, the Rev. James Drake, M. A. to Miſs Caroline Aſheton, 3d dau. of Rev. Dr. A. warden of Manchester.

At Loweſtoft, the Rev. Robert Parr, of St. Giles's, to Mrs. Freeman, of the precincts of the cathedral at Norwich.

29. Mr. Richard Wilmott, only ſon of Mr. James W. market-gardener, of Iſleworth, Middleſex, to Miſs Mary Gordon, daughter of the late and ſiſter of the preſent farmer Gordon, of the above place.

30. At York, Mr. Bland, banker, to Miſs Ellis, only daughter of Wm. E. eſq. one of the aldermen of that city.

31. At Winwick church, Charles Heygate, eſq. of Weſt Haddon hall, co. Northampton, to Miſs Lovell, only dau. and heireſs of Tho. L. eſq. of the Warren, near Winwick.

At Guilſborough, co. Northampton, the Rev. John Buckley, to Miſs Wigley, eldeſt daughter of the late Rev. Dr. W.

Sept. 1. In Park-lane, by ſpecial licence, William Hervey, eſq. of Bodwell-hall, co. Carnarvon, to Lady Dorothea-Arabella Primroſe, you. dau. of the E. of Roſeberry.

2. At Liſbrian, co. Tipperary, Ireland, the ſeat of Sir Robert Waller, bart. Capt. Bates, of the 21ſt light dragoons, to Miſs Waller, youngeſt dau. of the late Sir R. W.

3. At Newnham Paddox, co. Warwick, the ſeat of the Earl of Denbigh, by ſpecial licence, Lord Tara, of Bellinter, co. Meath, Ireland, to Miſs Powys, ſiſter of Viſcounteſs Fielding, and ſecond daugh. of Thomas Jelf P. eſq. of Berwick-houſe, co. Salop.

Capt.

Capt. Ludlam, of Weſt-ſquare, to Miſs Maſcall, of Manſel-ſtreet.

Mr. How, of St. Alban's, to Miſs Elliot.

5. Auguſt Elliot Fuller, eſq. of Aſhdown-houſe, Suſſex, to Miſs Meyrick, dau. of Owen Pukland M. eſq. of Bodorgan, Angleſea.

Rev. John Lloyd, of Hindolveſtone, to Miſs Reeve, of Barney, Norfolk.

6. Brigadier-general John Murray, to Miſs Maria Paſco, niece of Wm. Baker, eſq. comptroller of the cuſtoms at Montreal.

Baſil Montague, eſq. of Gray's inn, to Miſs Ruſh, eldeſt daughter of Sir William Beaumaurice R. of Wimbledon-houſe, Surr.

7. Mr. H. Audry, of Chippenham, Wilts, to Miſs Hill, eldeſt daughter of Dr. Weſt H. of Devizes.

8. J. Bacon, eſq. the eminent ſculptor, to Miſs Taylor, of High-ſtreet, Southwark.

At Gilling, near Richmond, co. York, the Rev. W. Lax, F. R. S. fellow of Trinity college, and Lowndes profeſſor of aſtronomy in the univerſity of Cambridge, to Miſs Cradock, eldeſt daughter of Sheldon C. eſq. of Hartforth.

9. Rev. John Chandler, of Whitley, co. Surrey, to Miſs Mary Currie, of Burwood-houſe, in the ſame county.

10. Rev. J. Guerin, of Bagborough, to Miſs Shuldham, eldeſt daughter of A. L. S. eſq. of Carbery, in Ireland.

11. At Lambeth, Wm. White, eſq. of Deal, to Miſs Prieſtley, daughter of the Rev. Timothy P. of Jewin-ſtreet.

12. At St. James's, the Hon. Sir Edward Croſton, bart. of Moate, co. Roſcommon, Ireland, eldeſt ſon of the Baroneſs Croſton, to the Lady Charlotte Stewart, fifth daughter of the Earl of Galloway, and ſiſter to the Marchioneſs of Blandford.

14. At Hendon, Middleſex, Cha. Townley, eſq. engraver to the King of Pruſſia, to Miſs Marg. Durham, of Doctors Commons.

15. W. Stapleton, eſq. of Bedford, to Miſs Baſely, of Norwich.

16. At Iſlington, Peter Lee, eſq. of Highbury-place, to Miſs Emma Arbouin, third daughter of the late Matthew A. eſq.

18. Mr. Rt. Rogers, printer, of Newmarket, to Miſs Anne Wilſon, milliner, of Bury.

19. Rev. Charles Euſeby Iſham, rector of Polbrook, co. Northampton, to Mrs. Bradford, of Stockton-upon-Tees.

20. Mr. W. Lang, merch. of Portſmouth, to Mrs. Sheldon, of the Fountain tavern.

21. At Alderſhott, Hants, John Taylor, eſq. of the Cuſtom-houſe, to Miſs Newnham, of Alderſhott-lodge.

22. Rev. Thomas Kidd, of Trinity college, Cambridge, and ſecond maſter of Merchant Tailors ſchool, to Miſs Smith, daughter of Mrs. Moir, of Hoxton-ſquare.

23. Mr. Langhorn, of Clapham, Surrey, to Miſs Box, only daughter of Wm. B. eſq. of Doctors Commons.

24. Edward Hilliard, eſq. of Cowley-houſe, Middleſex, to Mrs. Coſborne, of Shreddington-green, Bucks.

DEATHS.

1800. *Dec.* 24. AT Madras, on his paſſage to Bengal, Mr. John Lacy, a paſſenger in the Bellona Eaſt Indiaman.

1801. *Feb.*... In the Eaſt Indies, Capt. Joſeph George, ſon of the late Mr. G. of Meertown, co. Salop.

May... On the coaſt of Africa, Mr. Alexander Carfrae, commander of the ſhip Naſſau.

June... At Martinique, by a fall from aloft, while amuſing himſelf with his young companions, Tirel Morin, a youth of 16, eldeſt ſon of John Tirel M. eſq. of Hanover-ſquare, a midſhipman on-board his Majeſty's ſhip L'Heureux, Capt. Bland.

7. Suddenly, on his eſtate at Barbados, Sir Francis Ford, bart. of Ember, Surrey, ſo created Feb. 14, 1793. He was formerly a fellow-commoner of St. John's college, Cambridge; B. A. 1778.

July 2. On the iſland of St. Vincent, in the Weſt Indies, of a bilious fever, aged 29, Mr. A. Ayton, formerly of Lynn.

At Malta, Mr. Robert Maitland, a midſhipman, fourth ſon of the late Hon. Capt. Frederick M. of the royal navy.

18. At ſea, on his way from the Weſt Indies, Thomas Wilſon, eſq. of the iſland of Tobago.

21. Glorioufly, in cutting the Chevrette out of Breſt water, Mr. Warren, midſhipman of the Robuſt man of war, ſon of Mr. Warren, of Dublin, and the ſecond ſon he has loſt in the ſervice of his country this war.

At Martinique, aged 27, Benjamin Blake Crandon, eſq. ſurgeon, late of the 1ſt royal regiment of Tower Hamlets militia.

22. Aſſaſſinated, at his houſe at Dolling, in Auſtria, the Imperial Major-general Count de Lichtenberg.

23. At the baths of Baden, the Prince of Belmonte Pignatelli.

Aug 11. At Poole, aged 46, Jacob Rumſey, one of the people called Quakers.

12. Found dead in his bed, at his lodgings in New-court, Moor-lane, Cripplegate, Mr. Thomas Haſtings, long known as an itinerant bookſeller and pamphleteer. He was a native of the biſhoprick of Durham, and was patronized in his youth by the noble family at Cliſton-hall in Yorkſhire. He ſerved his apprenticeſhip to his uncle, who had a ſhare in Lord Lyttelton's vaſt erection at Hagley, in Worceſterſhire. After viſiting moſt parts of the kingdom he came up to London, and worked, for a while, as a carpenter in the new buildings at Mary-la-Bonne. Mr. Fox's memorable election for Weſtminſter, when the ſupport of the Devonſhire and Portland families awakened every intereſt in his favour, gave Mr. H. an opportunity to exert himſelf in the popular cauſe, and he produced a quarto pamphlet, intituled "The Wars of Weſtminſter." This was follow-

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ed by others in the ſtyle of Oriental apologues, and he got conſiderable ſums by hawking them about the town. From this period it is believed he wrought no more at his trade. For many years he had been in the habit of publiſhing, in different news-papers, on the 12th of Auguſt, a voluntary ode on the Prince of Wales's birthday, for which he annually received ſome ſmall emolument at Carleton-houſe; but this he had diſcontinued ſome time by order. His laſt publications were, "The Devil in London," 12mo, and "The Regal Rambler, or Lucifer's Travels," 8vo. He was a conſtant attendant on the popular Sunday orators; and in his habit very much adumbrated a clerical appearance. His traveling name was *Dr. Green*; and he was near 60 years of age.

13. The wife of Mr. Barrett, of Corton, co. Somerſet.

14. At Great Marlow, of which he was vicar, preſented by George II. in April, 1753, aged 83, the Rev. John Cleobury He was alſo vicar of Woburne near 50 years, and one of his Majeſty's juſtices of the peace 47 years. He was of St John's college, Cambridge; B A. 1742, M. A. 1753. His ſon John died vicar of St Heler's, Abingdon, in September, 1800 (by miſtake, in our vol LXX. p. 1000, called vicar of *Great* Marlow), alſo of St. John's; B. A. 1772, M A 1775.

At the parſonage-houſe at Chatham, aged 81. Wm. Story, eſq.

Mrs. Townſend, of Southernhay, Exeter.

18. Aged 95, John Flowers, of Tickencote, near Stamford, co. Lincoln, upwards of 20 years clerk of that pariſh.

20. After a lingering illneſs, Miſs Philipps Barnes, daughter of the Rev. Ralph B. M. A. archdeacon of Totneſs, and chancellor of the dioceſe of Exeter.

At Thurlby, co Lincoln, aged 79, Mrs. Barnes.

At Bath, aged 64, Mr. Joſeph Roberts, of Chriſt's hoſpital, London, of which foundation he had been the apothecary upwards of 44 years. In his death his family have loſt an affectionate and tender huſband and father, and the hoſpital a much-valued officer.—To the memory of this excellent man the following elegant and truly appropriate alluſion was made at Chriſt's hoſpital, in one of the orations noticed in p. 856: "It will not, we truſt, be deemed a treſpaſs on your kind indulgence, or the ſubject of this day's commemoration, if, with the voice of Thankſgiving for all your goodneſs to us, we mingle the laſt ſad tribute of reſpect to the memory of one whoſe recent loſs we lament. Unremitting in attention, of integrity irreproachable, of ſkill improved and matured by experience, through the long period of more than forty years he watched over the health of your ſons; in diſcharging the arduous and laborious duties of his profeſſion we knew him ſcrupuloſly exact; and the honeſt freedom of his manners, and ingenuous openneſs of heart, among thoſe who ſhared his friendſhip, muſt leave a laſting impreſſion of veneration and eſteem."

21. At Colcheſter, Mrs. Talman, relict of the Rev. Mr. T. formerly rector of Birch.

At Staines, Middleſex, on his way into Devonſhire, John Bagſhaw, eſq. of the Oaks, co. Derby; by whoſe death Dr. Darling, late of Hull, but now of Brigg, co. Lincoln, comes into the poſſeſſion of large eſtates in Derby and York ſhires.

At his houſe in Dublin, in his 63d year, Major George Burns, formerly of the 45th foot. He had been an officer 46 years, and ſerved with diſtinguiſhed reputation under the command of Generals Shirley (Earl of Loudon), Abercromby, Amherſt, Wolfe, Monkton, Gage, Howe, Clinton, Mailey, &c. He was not only a brilliant officer, but always eſteemed as a man of the ſtricteſt honour and integrity. He was a dutiful ſon, an affectionate huſband, a fond father, a good maſter, a ſincere friend; and the milk of human kindneſs ſo warmed his heart, that his greateſt good was in the performance of benevolent actions. He has left a widow and two daughters, the eldeſt of whom, it is feared, will not long ſurvive the ſhock of her father's death, which ſhe met in a ſudden manner.

22. At South Lambeth, Mrs. Tomkins, wife of Mr. Samuel T.

23. At Great Baddow, Eſſex, Mrs. Alice Mott, widow of Lewis M. eſq. formerly of Auſtin-friers, merchant.

Philip Bowes Broke, eſq. of Nacton, near Ipſwich.

24. At Clifton, near Bath, in the prime of life, after three days illneſs, the wife of Mr. John Tuckett, and daughter of Mr. John Helton.

25. Aged 71, Mr. Jacob Adams, of Chiſſleton, near Cheſter, a worthy and reſpectable farmer.

Mr. John Thompſon, engraver, Gutter-lane, Cheapſide.

In his 70th year, after a very ſhort illneſs, Edmund Butler, eſq. collector of the ſtamp duties at Liverpool.

Aged 26, at Ferry-bridge, on his way from London to Nun-Appleton, whither he was going for the recovery of his health, Mr. Wm. Hart, of that place.

At Rudgeway, co. Glouceſter, Dr. Colin Drummond, formerly an eminent phyſician at Briſtol, and fellow of the College of Phyſicians of Edinburgh ſince the year 1752.

Aged 48, Mr. Thomas Sherlock, farmer and grazier, of Redbourn, co. Lincoln.

After a ſhort illneſs, aged 53, Mr. Thomas Cowſell, a reſpectable farmer at Fornham St. Genevieve, near Bury.

26. At Marſton-Truſſell, co. Northampton,

ton, in her 22d year, Miſs Annabella Bullivant, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. John B. rector of that place.

In his 45th year, Walter Hoveden, eſq. late of Hemingford Grey, and formerly a field-officer in his Majeſty's ſervice.

Suddenly, while playing a ſingle match at cricket, in the Roebuck field near Canterbury, Mr B tes, of Egerton.

Aged 83, Mr. John Haſlock, more than 50 years maſter of the Coach and Horſes public-houſe at Hollowell, co. Northampt.

Mr. Richard Flowers, proprietor of the Hop-pole inn at Ollerton.

27. At his ſeat at Manſel, North Petherton, co. Somerſet, aged 81, John Slade, eſq. many years in the commiſſion of the peace for the counties of Middleſex and Somerſet.

In his 54th year, Mr. Hallifax, an eminent ſurgeon and apothecary at St. Neot's, co. Huntingdon.

At Doncaſter, a child of Mr. Campbell, muſician, aged 5 years; on the 29th, another, aged 3; and, on Sept. 1, a third, aged 1 year and a half; an aweful inſtance of mortality in one family in ſo ſhort a time!

Mr. Tho Bulmer, of Shoreditch, grocer.

28. At Oxford, aged 47, after a lingering illneſs, the wife of Mr. Cooke, bookſeller.

At Aldingham, co. Lancaſter, aged 83, the Rev. Roger Baldwin, F. R. S. F. S. A. 1761, rector of Aldington or Aldingham, and prebendary of Carliſle. He was born at Wigan, and, after the uſual courſe of ſtudy at ſchool and the univerſity of Cambridge, where he was admitted at Peterhouſe, and proceeded B. A. 1741, M. A. 1745, he paſſed ſeveral years at Leyden, under the care of the celebrated Boerhaave. Upon his return to England he practiſed as a phyſician, firſt at Cambridge and afterwards in his native town, with a very high reputation for ſkill in his profeſſion. Having, however, directed much time to biblical literature, and to the ſtudy of the Greek and Hebrew languages, he was, for ſome ſervice done to Government, perſuaded to take orders, and was preferred by the Crown to the rectory of Aldingham, and afterwards to a prebend of Carliſle, and to a ſecond living in the gift of that church, the members of which he perſuaded that it was within diſtance by ſea, and, in attempting to prove his aſſertion, narrowly eſcaped being caſt away, and by land it was known to be otherwiſe. He was about the age of 40 when he entered into the church, and, from this period to the time of his death, lived principally at Aldingham, dividing his attention between ſtudy, agriculture, and gardening. He ſet up claims of a modus of 8d. per acre on only 48 acres of paſture, beſides other claims, at the inſtigation of a curate who had offended one of the principal farmers at Aldingham. He was deeply and accurately acquainted with almoſt every branch of human knowledge, and an uncommon inſtance of the union of a moſt retentive memory with a clear judgement and a lively imagination. There is ſome reaſon to hope that he may have left behind him valuable works in a ſtate fit for publication.

29. Choaked by a crab-apple lodging in her throat, which cauſed her death in a few minutes, the infant daughter of William Vickers, of Sixby, near Lincoln, labourer.

At Dronfield, the Rev. Francis Cripps, miniſter of Trinity church, Leeds.

Mrs. Eckley, wife of Richard E. eſq. of Credenhill, co Hereford.

Mr. Creed, of the Cuſtom-houſe. Whilſt filling up a ſhip's clearance, he leaned back and inſtantly expired, without the ſmalleſt, previous indiſpoſition.

Unfortunately drowned, while bathing in the Thames, Mr. Joſeph Lygo, ſon of Mr. L. of New Bond-ſtreet, a pupil of Mr. Wilſon, ſurgeon, of Bedford-ſtreet; a youth of uncommon abilities and promiſe.

After a ſhort illneſs, Mr. Joſeph Vollam, oilman, Wardour-ſtreet, Soho.

In James-ſtreet, Dublin, Amyas Griffith, eſq. His death was rather ſudden, having appeared in good health the night before.

30. M. S. Grimſton, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Thomas G. eſq of Kilnwick, co York.

At Richmond, Surrey, the infant ſon of Wm. Douglas, eſq.

At Brightelmſtone, Miſs Strachey, eldeſt daughter of Sir Henry S. bart.

At Lewiſham, Kent, Lady Mary, wife of Charles Churchill, eſq. houſekeeper at Windſor caſtle, in which ſhe is ſucceeded by the Hon. Miſs Townſhend.

At Tunbridge wells, after an hour's indiſpoſition, Sir George Warren, K. B. of Poynton, Cheſhire. He married, in June, 1753, to his firſt wife, Miſs Revel, with a fortune of 20,000l; and the dying, he married, ſecondly, February 3, 1764, the daughter of Sir Cecil Biſhop, one of the maids of honour to the Queen. He was ſeparated from this lady, by the deciſion of the Eccleſiaſtical Court, in conſequence of complaints againſt each other, for *incompatibility of temper*, and preſumed habits mutually repulſive. Theſe mutual objections were ſtrongly ſtated in court, and ſeemed to indicate unhappy infelicity; yet, after this public expoſition of their grievances, reſentments, and averſions, they came together again, and lived with each other till death produced the final ſeparation. The final pleadings relative to the citation of Lady Warren againſt Sir George her huſband, for cruelty, and thereby requiring a ſeparate maintenance, and ſeparation *à menſa & thoro*, came on before Dr. Bettesworth, in the Prerogative Court, Doctors Commons, June 29, 1772; when, after a hearing of 11 hours, the judge thought fit to diſmiſs the citation in favour of Sir George Warren the defendant.—Sir George repreſented

repreſented the borough of Lancaſter in parliament, 1758; was made K. B. 1761; and conceived he had a claim to the barony of the Earls of Warren, whoſe arms he bore, with the addition of a canton, and accordingly employed the late Mr. Watſon (whom he preſented to the rectory of Stockport), with the aſſiſtance of the late Mr. Brooke, Somerſet herald, to compile a regular hiſtory of thoſe earls, deducing his deſcent and claims from them. This work, handſomely printed in two large quarto volumes, with coſtly plates by Baſire, was circulated for correction and information; but, on the death of the author, and ill health of the patron, was laid aſide. His remains were interred in the family-vault at Cheſter, with great funeral pomp. Except thoſe of the royal family, the proceſſion was one of the moſt coſtly and attractive that has been ſeen for ſeveral years.

31. After a long illneſs, Mr. Pike, farmer, at Donnington, co. Lincoln.

The wife of Samuel Worthington, eſq. mayor of Nottingham.

Thomas Moore, eſq. of Nottingham.

After a lingering illneſs, the wife of the Rev. R. Barrow, of Southwell, Notts.

Mr. Wm. Luke, ſen. a reſpectable grocer at Exeter.

At a very advanced age, Sydenham Singleton, eſq.

Aged 103, Mr. Joſhua Dixon, of Dowton. By his two wives he had a numerous family; his eldeſt daughter, now living, is upwards of 70 years of age, and his youngeſt child only 18. He was a remarkably free liver, and, from his own account, had drank, in the courſe of his life, upwards of 1000 gallons of brandy, beſides other liquors, and enjoyed his faculties to the laſt.

In Clerkenwell, Mrs. Rhodes, wife of Abraham R. eſq.

At Newtown upon Ayr, in Scotland, Elizabeth Johnſton, ſpouſe to the Rev. Wm. Thomſon, of Ochiltree.

Sept. 1. At the Hurſt, co. Salop, the Rev. Philip Morris, rector of Sneade, and many years in the commiſſion of the peace for that county and Montgomery.

At Tamworth, in his 72d year, after a long and painful illneſs, Mr. Robert Bage.

Mr. Francis Soden, many years conductor of the Coventry poſt-office.

2. After a long and painful illneſs, the Rev. Wyndham Sturt, rector of Down St. Mary, Devon, and formerly of St. John's college, Cambridge; B. A. 1793.

At Banham, Norfolk, in his 19th year, Mr. George Stock, third ſon of Thomas S. eſq. of Highbury-place, Iſlington.

The infant daughter of Mr. Stephens, farmer, of Heathfield, Suſſex, fell backwards into a cauldron of boiling milk, under preparation for making cheeſe, and was thereby ſo miſerably ſcalded that ſhe languiſhed a few hours and then expired.

3. Mr. Locke, farmer, of Kempſey, near Worceſter. He went out in the morning with a gentleman to courſe, apparently in perfect health, when he ſuddenly dropped in the field, and died without uttering a word.

In his 13th year, the eldeſt ſon of Lorenzo Stable, eſq. of Hanover-ſtreet.

At his houſe on Sunning-hill, co. Berks, aged 74, the Hon. John Yorke, fourth ſon of Philip Lord Hardwicke, late lord chancellor. He was clerk of the crown for life, patentee for making out commiſſions of bankruptcy, M. P. for Ryegate, and F. R. S. He married, 1762, Elizabeth, only daughter of Reginald Lygon, eſq. of Madreſfield, co. Worceſter, who died in 1766, leaving a daughter, Jemima, born June 1, 1763.

4. Aged 60, Mr. Rd. Hearon, of York, who ſerved the office of ſheriff in 1778.

At Wooley, near Bradford, co. York, in his 81ſt year, Noah Le Craſs, eſq. of Great Pulteney-ſtreet.

At Chelmarſh, near Bridgenorth, the Rev. W. Nichols.

At Hallaton, co. Leiceſter, Mrs. Martha-Maria Bennet, wife of Mr. John B. ſhipbuilder, of Feverſham, Kent. She was the daughter of Capt. Maydwell Maſon, by Martha his wife. Capt. Maſon was the ſon of the Rev. Maydwell M. vicar of Horninghold, by Mary his wife, ſiſter to the late W. Fortrey, eſq. of Norton juxta Galby, co. Leiceſter. See pedigree in Hiſt. Leic. vol. II. part II. p. *446. Mrs. B, who had been in a decline for ſome time, went to Hallaton about three weeks or a months before, on a viſit to her aunts, the Miſſes Maſon, who reſide there, and for the benefit of her health, but, alas! in vain.

At his lodgings in New Bond-ſtreet, J. C. Tenboſch, eſq. a native of Utrecht, and late of Demerara.

John Bogle, eſq. merchant in Glaſgow, ſon of the late Geo. B. eſq. of Daklowdie.

Suddenly, at his houſe in Dorſet-ſtreet, Dublin, A. Nicholſon, eſq.

5. Mrs. Maintone, far advanced in pregnancy, was unfortunately drowned near Shepperton, by the accident recorded in p. 856. She was ſeized with violent convulſions, in conſequence of the fright, and expired before the next morning.

At Iſleworth, Middleſex, in conſequence of breaking a blood-veſſel, in his 22d year, Mr. Jn. Lonſdale, of King-ſtr. Covent-gard.

At Stamford-hill, Mrs. Craven, wife of John C. eſq. of Goodman's fields.

At Reading, aged 85, John Manley, eſq. ſenior bencher of the Middle Temple.

At his houſe in Cambridge, Mr. Joſeph Hart, who formerly kept the One Bell inn at Bury, and afterwards the Roſe tavern at Cambridge, but had ſince retired.

Rev. Charles Mytton, M. A. rector of Eccleſton, near Cheſter.

At

At Burlington Quay, co. York, aged 32, the Rev. Sampſon Parkyns, rector of Coſtock and Keyworth, co. Nottingham, and ſon of Sir Thomas P. bart. of Bunney park, in that county. He was formerly of Queen's college, Cambridge, where he proceeded LL.B. 1792: Both the rectories are in the gift of Sir Thomas P.

At Roſs, co. Hereford, Jn. Holder, eſq.

6. At his ſon's houſe, near Birmingham, in his 80th year, Abel Peyton, eſq. of Weſt Smithfield.

In Soho-ſquare, the wife of Lambert Fowler, eſq.

At his houſe in Caroline-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare, William Tyler, eſq. R. A.

Rev. Joſeph Symonds, rector of Dinedor, co. Hereford.

In Gerard-ſtreet, Liverpool, Mrs. Oliver, wife of Capt. Thomas O. of the ſhip Mona, belonging to that town.

7. At Southend, Eſſex, the wife of Tho. Jay, eſq. of Woodwalton, co. Huntingdon.

At Sandhill park, co. Somerſet, the wife of T. B. Lethbridge, eſq. and ſiſter of Sir Thomas Dal. Heſketh, bart. of Halford-ford-hall, co. Lancaſter.

At Colcheſter, the wife of Rich. Reeve, eſq. of the Weſt Suffolk militia.

At Houghton, the ſeat of Philip Langdale, eſq. the Rev. Thomas Slater.

At Weſton, the ſeat of Lord Bradford, Lady Louiſa-Iſabella Bridgeman, daughter of Edmund Boyle, Earl of Cork and Orrery in Ireland, and Baron Boyle in England. Her ladyſhip married, 1792, the Hon. and Rev. George Bridgeman, brother of Orlando Lord Bradford, and rector of Wigan, co. Lancaſter, by whom ſhe has left iſſue.

At Hallow, near Worceſter, aged 21, Mr. Henry Williams, fourth ſon of the late John W. eſq. of St. John's. In the morning he went out for the purpoſe of ſhooting partridges, taking with him a double-barreled gun. On finding birds, he is ſuppoſed to have diſcharged one of the barrels only, and, in the act of ſtooping to pick up the game, the other barrel, it is thought, went off, the whole contents of which entered his head, and, from the appearance of the wound, he is conjectured to have died inſtantly. His body was not diſcovered till about 11 next morning, when his two pointer-dogs were found faithfully guarding their unfortunate maſter. He was a young gentleman of great promiſe, and highly reſpected.

Of repeated paralytic ſtrokes, at Enfield, where his wife keeps a boarding-ſchool for young ladies, Mr. Hugh Cameron, formerly a grocer in Baſinghall-ſtreet. He has left a ſon, and a daughter married, 1799, to the only ſon of the late Col. Keating.

Suddenly, at their houſe near the Green Man turnpike, in the Kent road, about 4 o'clock in the morning, Mrs. Rolls, wife of John R. eſq. one of the magiſtrates for the county of Surrey. The effect on Mr. R. was ſuch, that he languiſhed under an apparent deſpondency till about 5 the next afternoon, when he expired. Mr. R. is ſaid to have died worth more than 200,000l. On the 15th their bodies were conveyed in two hearſes, accompanied by three mourning-coaches with four horſes to each, and followed by their own carriage, to Bermondſey church-yard, and there interred in the ſight, it is ſuppoſed, of 10,000 ſpectators. Mr. R. had a ſon and two daughters.

Aged 47, after a ſhort illneſs, at his houſe at Chelſea, Thomas Hammond, eſq. clerk in the tellers' office of his Majeſty's Exchequer, agent in the army, and many years deputy-agent to the out-penſioners of Chelſea hoſpital. Few individuals in private life were more truly eſtimable. Exemplary in an indefatigable and conſcientious attention to his official employments, as well as in the diſcharge of each relative and ſocial duty, reſpected by his neighbours, and eſteemed in every connexion, he is honoured in the ſorrowful remembrance of all, who learned, from his mode of life and conduct, to regard with pleaſure and to revere a character thus ſingularly amiable and of good report. He has left an affectionate wife and an only ſon, who, in common with a large circle of acquaintance and friends, tenderly regret the loſs both to themſelves and to ſociety. Thoſe who knew him can well atteſt his worth.

At his magnificent ſeat of Hillſborough, in the North of Ireland, the Moſt Noble Arthur Marquis of Downſhire, Earl of Hillſborough, Viſcount Kilwarlin, Viſcount Hillſborough, Baron Hill, in Ireland, Earl of Hillſborough, Viſcount Fairford, Baron Harwich, in England, hereditary conſtable of Hillſborough fort, governor of the county of Down, and LL.D. He was born in London, 1753, and married, 1785, Mary Sandys, niece of Edwin Lord Sandys, Baron of Ombersley (on whoſe deceaſe without iſſue the eſtates of Ombersley in Worceſterſhire accrued to the Marchioneſs), and has left iſſue Arthur-Blundell-Sandys-Trumball Hill, Earl of Hillſborough, now Marquis of Downſhire, born, 1788, at the Marquis's houſe in Hanover-ſquare; Lord Anthony, born 1792, and two daughters. The Marquis was the chief repreſentative of his noble houſe in Ireland, the younger branch of which is repreſented by Viſcount Dungannon, and was the only ſon of Wills Marquis of Downſhire, principal ſecretary of ſtate, 1768, for the American department, better known by the title of Earl of Hillſborough, by the Lady Margaretta Fitzgerald, ſiſter of James Duke of Leinſter; and of his ſiſters the eldeſt, Lady Mary, is the preſent Marchioneſs of Salisbury, the youngeſt, Lady Charlotte, is now Counteſs-dowager Talbot. His Lordſhip entered early

early into the army, and was in ſervice in the time of the American war. On the deceaſe of his father, in 1793, he ſucceeded to the honours and the large eſtates in both kingdoms, and led a very uſeful life between his manſion in Ireland and his ſeats in this country, attending to his ſenatorial duties in the two Houſes of Lords. Immediately after the cloſe of the laſt ſeſſion of the preſent parliament his Lordſhip returned to Ireland, where his death took place, which was occaſioned by a ſevere attack of the gout in his ſtomach. He had a ſlight fit in his hands and feet, and ſeemed to be recovering, when one of the unexpected changes of that uncertain diſorder directed its violence towards the ſtomach, and produced almoſt inſtantaneous death. On the 13th his remains were interred in the family-vault at Hillſborough, the funeral was attended by many noblemen and gentlemen, and by a numerous tenantry; the ſermon was preached by Dr. Percy, biſhop of Dromore, from Job iv. 1, 2 — The character of this truly noble perſonage, as given in the public prints of Ireland, where his immenſe poſſeſſions lie, his uncommon kindneſs and benevolence of heart were principally diffuſed, and his memory muſt be more particularly revered, is briefly and juſtly ſtated in the following words: "To ſpeak of this excellent Nobleman as he would deſerve, we ſhould refer to the whole Political Hiſtory of Ireland during his life; we ſhall there find him the ſteady and undiſmayed ſupporter of every meaſure which had for its object the ſafety of the Conſtitution in Church and State. To him that admirable inſtitution, the Iriſh Militia, owed its origin; to him, upon every occaſion of danger or apprehenſion, were the eyes of the good and loyal directed; to him, as the powerful ſupporter of the Proteſtant eſtabliſhment, of the Britiſh connexion, of ſocial order, of domeſtic tranquility. In his loſs are to be deplored, not only the public misfortune in being deprived of ſuch a ſtateſman, but the extended calamity of thoſe who knew him as a friend or as a landlord; who revered his high honour, his generous ſpirit, his anxious integrity; or loved his mild and elegant manners, his kindneſs of heart, his endearing condeſcenſion; their loſs is indeed great. The country in which he lived will long remember the hoſpitality of Hillſborough, and the improving hand of its owner; nor will a brave and loyal yeomanry, foſtered by his goodneſs, and protected by his power, ever forget their good, their kind, their affectionate landlord."

8. Thomas Harris, M. D. alderman of Lancaſter.

At Hardway, near Goſport, in child-bed of her twelfth child, Mrs. Olivia Tomlin, wife of Mr. J. T. maſter in the royal navy.

Aged 86, Mrs. Burrough, wife of the Rev. S. B. rector of Sapcote, co Leiceſter, and her before many years maſter of Rugby ſchool, co Warwick.

Of a decline, aged 18, the only daughter of Mr. Lowe, of Kirkby Mallory, Leic.

At Invermoriſton, Mr Grant, eſq. of Glenmoriſton, late captain in the 42d foot, and Lieut.-col. of the Argyleſhire militia.

At Perth, in his 85th year, Mr Patrick Niſbet, ſurgeon to the royal artillery; in which ſtation he had been 60 years, and acted as ſurgeon in the expedition to Carthagena, 1739. He alſo attended the artillery at Dettingen and Fontenoy.

About a quarter before 8 o'clock in the morning, at Troſton, near Bury, in the county of Suffolk, where ſhe had reſided near 20 years, Anne, the wife of Capel Lofft, barriſter at law, and daughter of Henry Emlyn, of Windſor, Berks, architect. She had been, in her early youth, an highly-eſteem'd pupil and correſpondent of Mr. Ferguſon, the celebrated aſtronomer and mechanician. She had a very correct and extenſive knowledge, which ſhe poſſeſſed without affectation; and communicated, when led to converſe, with the greateſt eaſe and clearneſs, and in a manner the moſt agreeable. And, indeed, her voice itſelf, as well as manner, was uncommonly pleaſing. Pre-eminent in perſonal and intellectual qualifications, with the greateſt powers to ſhine and pleaſe univerſally, ſhe preferr'd to be retired, beneficent, and unremittingly uſeful. Accordingly, ſhe had internal ſerenity under the moſt trying circumſtances. She was unenvied, with ſuch enviable advantages of mind and perſon. She had, perhaps, not one enemy; and ſhe had as many friends as there were perſons in any degree acquainted with her. She was married Aug. 20, 1778; and, about two years after, Mr. Lofft, feeling pride and happineſs in his union with her, compoſed a philoſophic poem on "The Univerſe," which was ſhortly after publiſhed, and dedicated to her with the title of Eudoſia. Mr. Ferguſon had characterized her by that name; and ſhe ſo poſſeſſed every excellent and amiable endowment, that it was aptly indeed applied to her. She had ſeen great and continued difficulties. By prudence and perſevering attention ſhe had nearly ſurmounted theſe: and ſeem'd to have a proſpect of ſeeing her family eſtabliſh'd in eaſe and comfort, and of enjoying with them that peace which many years of thought, of anxious attention, and perſevering exertion, had been ſpent to ſecure. She had begun, and with gratitude to Heaven, to think ſo herſelf. Her laſt year was, however, a year of uncommon trial. In the beginning of it ſhe was ſuddenly, under the call of duty and affection, hurried from home, to attend, as ſhe did moſt tenderly,

derly, aſſiduouſly, and ſucceſsfully, an apparently-dying ſiſter; and, at the ſame time, ſhe ſooth'd the pains of a juſtly and highly-eſteem'd friend, and ſoften'd to her the bed of death. She then not much, and her friends in no degree, apprehended how ſoon that lot was to be her own. She had enjoyed, till within about a year and a half before her death, an excellent conſtitution: and an uniform ſtate of health; which great ſimplicity of diet, evenneſs of temper, and activity, with regular exerciſe in the open air, and various employment, promiſ'd to continue, at leaſt to the full uſual extent of life. Yet this ſhe was far from reaching. A moſt dangerous and afflictive complaint had been imperceptibly ſtealing on her conſtitution: which, though good, was delicate; as it generally is where, with great force of mind, there is much ſenſibility. Suddenly this fatal complaint manifeſted itſelf by a moſt alarming attack on the ſyſtem. The immediate and extreme danger was obviated by the uſe of Ruſpini's ſtyptic: aided, it may juſtly be believed, by her own fortitude and conſtant equanimity, and by the ſkill and attention of Dr. White of Bury, and Mr. Barker of Ixworth. But the laſt ſtroke, although delayed, could not be averted beyond ſome few weeks*. A moſt ſevere and moſt painful illneſs ſhe ſuſtain'd (as long as the powers of Nature would permit her to ſuſtain it) with her habitual mild compoſure. Recollected to the laſt, her mind was occupied, as from the firſt of her life it had been, in thoughts and exertions of ſympathy and beneficence†. She will long be remembered by her acquaintance; ſhe will never be forgotten by her friends; and ſhe will live in the memory of her family, in the management of which ſhe was prudent, conſiderate, mild, affectionately kind; in the remembrance of her poor and ſuffering neighbours, to whom ſhe was a moſt true, judicious, and tender friend; and of her children, to whom ſhe was a moſt affectionate and excellent mother. To the ſufferings of all that is endued with ſenſation ſhe was ſenſible; and attentive to avoid inflicting miſery, and to promote comfort. That ſuch a being was lent to ſociety, and eſpecially to that part of ſociety to which ſhe could be, and was, moſt uſeful, was no ordinary bleſſing. And, in times like theſe, however encouraging the proſpects which ſeem'd to be opening to her family, who can ſay how far her being now remov'd from this ſtate of exiſtence may have been an eſſential and neceſſary bleſſing to herſelf? Heaven only knows, and can alone do, what is ever beſt. And when the wife, the amiable, and the uſeful, are taken away, it is often found, by attending to events, that they have been mercifully withdrawn from the evil to come! C. L.

9. Mr. Wm. Halcomb, ſen. late of the Bear inn at Devizes, Wilts.

Miſs Charlotte Maſters, ſiſter of Mrs. Rudge, of Fountain-buildings, Bath.

Aged 84, Mrs Parlby, of Portſea, widow.

After a very ſhort illneſs, at his vicarage-houſe at Godelming, having completed his 80th year Auguſt 22, the Rev. Owen Manning, B. D. of Queen's college, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1740, M. A. 1744, S. T. B. 1753. He was a native of Mears Aſhby, in Northamptonſhire, where his younger brother poſſeſſes ſome landed property; and his ſiſter married the Rev. George Maule, rector of Caſtle Aſhby, in the ſame county, and died in Sept. 1800, at the age of 80, leaving two ſons, John, rector of Greenford, Middleſex, and another a ſurgeon at Edmonton. Mr. Manning married Catherine, daughter of Mr. Peacock, mercer, of Huntingdon, by whom he had three ſons and five daughters, all of whom ſurvive him except George-Owen, his eldeſt ſon, B. A. of the ſame college, 1778, who died 17.... Mr. M. was preſented by Dr. Green, dean of Saliſbury, and inſtituted Dec. 22, 1763, to the vicarage of Godelming, in preference to that of St. Nicholas, Guildford, in the ſame patronage, and, Dec. 12, 1769, to the rectory of Peper Hara, in the ſame county of Surrey, by the dowager Lady Middleton and her ſon, the preſent viſcount. To the literary part of his own country Mr. M. performed a moſt acceptable taſk in taking up, and by unwearied application completing, the Saxon Dictionary begun by his friend, the Rev. Edward Lye, rector of Yardley Haſtings, in the county of Northampton; a work which, for copiouſneſs and authorities, will ſtand the teſt of the ſtricteſt ſcrutiny, and defy the pretenſions of modern Sciolists, who have only arrogance and cynical aſperity to ſupport their pretenſions, which are gradually falling into deſerved contempt. This Dictionary, the labour of 30 years, was publiſhed under the patronage of a handſome ſubſcription, in 2 vols. folio, 1772. Mr. Lye, who when rector of Long Houghton, from 1719, publiſhed Junius' *Etymologicon*, 1743, began this taſk as ſoon as he was ſettled in his rectory of Yardley Haſtings, which was about the ſame time, having firſt ſuperintended the printing of the Gothic Goſpels of Benzelius at Oxford. He lived to print about 30 ſheets of the Dictionary, and died of the gout, 1767, in the 73d year of his age, leaving the completion of the work and the ſubſcription to his intimate friend and countryman,

* Five weeks, from the 4th of Auguſt.

† Of this I ſhall not forget an inſtance in her very childhood. C. L.

countryman, who, after four years cloſe application, publiſhed it in 1772, prefixing a perſpicuous account of the riſe and progreſs of the work, in an elegant Latin preface, and accompanying it with a grammar of the Saxon and Gothic languages in the ſame language, and large additions to the ſheets before compoſed, and printed in an elegant manner at the preſs of the late Mr. Allen, of Bolt-court, Fleet-ſtreet. In an appendix are ſubjoined fragments of Ulphilas's verſion of the Epiſtle to the Romans, ſundry Saxon charters, a ſermon on Antichriſt, a fragment of the Saxon Chronicle, and other inſtruments. Mr. M. had the prebendary of Milton eccleſia, in the church of Lincoln, conſiſting of the impropriation and advowſon of the parith-church of Milton, co. Oxford; was elected F. R. S. 17.., and in 1770 F. A. S. The will of King Alfred, from the original in Mr Aſtle's library, moſt happily illuſtrated by Mr. Manning, was conducted through the Oxford preſs by the Rev. (now Sir) Herbert Croft, 1788, 4to. From his firſt ſettlement in Surrey Mr. M. employed himſelf in collecting materials for a hiſtory and antiquities of that county, and, by the ſupport of men of the firſt talents in ſuch departments, poſſeſſed himſelf of a maſs of information which falls to the lot of few perſons engaged in ſuch purſuits. His comprehenſive mind and exquiſite penmanſhip brought them to a perfection which muſt make all the lovers of our national antiquities deeply regret that his modeſty could never be perſuaded to think them ſufficiently complete for publication.

Nil actum reputans ſi quid ſupereſſet agendum.

A total loſs of ſight put it out of his power to ſecond the warmeſt wiſhes of his friends, that he would print them under his own inſpection. *We* will not diſcourage the hope that they may yet ſee the light. The only other publications of Mr. M. were, a ſermon preached at the primary viſitation of the Biſhop of Lincoln, May 9, 1788, from 1 Cor. x. 23 (LVIII. 633), and two on the ſcriptural doctrines of election and juſtification, preached in one of the parith-churches of a conſiderable town, and publiſhed at the inſtance of many who heard them, in the hope of counteracting the effects of certain doctrines of a very different tendency, which are making a rapid progreſs in this and other parts of theſe kingdoms (LXI. 255). To thoſe who were acquainted with his erudition and metaphyſical knowledge, his mild and philanthropic diſpoſition, his moral virtues, the great propriety of his deportment, the ſteady and long-continued diſcharge of his profeſſional duties, and of all the ſocial virtues which are of the higheſt import to the community, both in a private and public capacity, Mr. M., though gathered to his fathers ripe in the vale of years, will be a real loſs.

10. "At Hackney, Gilbert Wakefield, a man much diſtinguiſhed for great acquiſitions in ſcientific and literary knowledge." *(Times.)*—"The learning of this man was certainly various and profound; but he was, in fact, deſigned by Nature to be a *ſchoolmaſter*, if the qualities of his heart had correſponded with his talents. He was a violent Republican, and, whatever ſubject of literature engaged his attention, his political prejudices were ſure to interfere. He refuſed his aſſent to the orthodox principles of the Church very early in life; and it muſt be mentioned to his credit, that, if he had been diſpoſed to conform, he might have found patrons who would have procured him a comfortable eſtabliſhment. The events of his life, to the year 1792, are related in a work publiſhed by himſelf. In this work he relates his progreſs in literature, his ſquabbles, his publications, and his opinions. It, indeed, plainly appears that he recorded every tranſaction in which he was engaged, and even the ſlighteſt converſation that paſſed between him and any perſon whom fortune has ſince raiſed into an importance likely to intereſt the curioſity of the publick. Such men are always dangerous, if they regiſter nothing but the truth. We do not mean to ſay, that Gilbert Wakefield did not faithfully report what he has thought proper to introduce in the biography of himſelf; but it may be fairly ſaid, that he has ſhewn a kind of detracting officiouſneſs, unworthy of a man of his talents and knowledge. His book, therefore, when once read, will never be referred to again; nor will the reader feel himſelf intereſted in the ſubſequent tranſactions of a life paſſed in querulous diſcontent and diſappointed ambition. Learning has ſuffered a loſs on this occaſion, as he would probably have brought forward correct editions of the remains of antiquity; but on no other account do we conceive that mankind have the leaſt reaſon for regret." *(True Briton.)*

Had Mr. Gilbert Wakefield's temper been equal to his knowledge, he would have been handed to poſterity in a leſs diſadvantageous light; but, as his virulence may have been the effect of diſappointed pride and outrageous zeal to ſerve a party which, when he had once embraced, he could not diſengage himſelf from, and in the cauſe of which he ſubmitted to endure a long impriſonment, we will candidly hope that what he wrote in that acrid humour will not long ſurvive him, while his claſſical acumen will tranſmit his name to poſterity with well-earned fame.—Mr. W. was born at Nottingham, Feb. 22, 1756; his father being rector of St. Nicholas in that town *, and maſter of the free ſchool

* Afterwards vicar of Kingſton-upon-Thames,

there, he received his education alſo under the Rev. Richard Wooddeſon, of Kingſton-upon-Thames, and was admitted of Jeſus college †, Cambridge, where he took no other degree than that of B. A. 1776, on which occaſion he received diſtinguiſhed honours for his mathematical as well as claſſical attainments. He was ſoon after elected fellow of his college, and, in 1778, ordained deacon. He was even then ſo little ſatisfied with the requiſition of ſubſcription, and with the ſubject of that ſubſcription, that, as he confeſſes in the Memoirs of his own life, publiſhed 1792, he ever after regarded this acquieſcence as an action highly diſingenuous. He was ſucceſſively curate of Stockport and of St. Peter and St. Paul in Liverpool. March 23, 1779, he vacated his fellowſhip by marriage. In the ſame year (1779) he removed to Warrington, to accept the office of claſſical tutor at the Diſſenting academy in that town, where he continued till the diſſolution of that ſeminary, 1783, when he removed, with one pupil, to Bramcot, near Nottingham, with a view of taking more pupils, and from thence to Richmond, and thence, 1784, back to Nottingham, purſuing the ſame plan, and having three or four pupils on handſome terms. In 1790 he was choſen claſſical tutor of the New college, Hackney, his connexion with which ended a year after his acceptance of that office, and he became as decidedly hoſtile to the Diſſenters as to the Church; but he continued to reſide at Hackney, and read claſſical lectures there, till he was removed to Dorcheſter, and had been returned to it barely four months before his death, which was occaſioned by a fever which he caught in conſequence of an unuſual exertion in walking to viſit a friend in a neighbouring town, an exerciſe of which he was particularly fond, but in this inſtance he denied himſelf the neceſſary refreſhment. Judge Groſe's excellent addreſs to him, on paſſing ſentence of impriſonment for two years in Dorcheſter goal, and finding ſecurity for good behaviour for five years at the end of that term, may be ſeen in our vol. LXIX. p. 617.

Mr. W. commenced author in 1706, when he printed at the Cambridge preſs, "*Poemata Latine, partim ſcripta partim reddita*," 4to, with a few critical obſervations on Horace. Though he ſince diſcovered one *falſe quantity* in theſe poems, they do him credit as a very elegant ſcholar at an early age.

A new tranſlation of St. Paul's Epiſtle to the Theſſalonians, with ſuch notes as were neceſſary to juſtify his variations from the eſtabliſhed verſion, 1781, 8vo ‡, the whole impreſſion of which was ſold.

Eſſay on Inſpiration, conſidered chiefly with reſpect to the Evangeliſts, 1781, 8vo.

Short Treatiſe on Baptiſm, with a curſory remark on Confirmation and the Lord's Supper, 1782, 12mo; in favour of immerſion of adults.

New tranſlation of St. Matthew's Goſpel, with notes critical, philoſophical, and explanatory, 1783, 4to.

Enquiry into the opinions of the Chriſtian writers concerning the perſon of Jeſus Chriſt, 1783, one vol. 8vo, reaching to the concluſion of the Apoſtolic age, but not followed by others, for want of the main argument.

Eſſays on the origin of alphabetical characters, read before the Philoſophical Society of Mancheſter, and printed in their Tranſactions, the New Annual Regiſter, and the Scotch Encyclopædia.

Thankſgiving ſermon preached at Richmond, 1784, 8vo; text, Iſa. l. 9.

A new edition of Mr. Gray's Engliſh poems, with tranſlations into Latin, 1788, 12mo. See vol. LVIII. p. 22.

New tranſlation of thoſe parts only of the New Teſtament which are wrongly tranſlated in our common verſion, 1789, 8vo (LIX. 634).

The Georgics of Virgil, with notes, 8vo.

Remarks on Dr. Layard's ſermon at the conſecration of Dr. Hurſley, biſhop of St. David's, 1788, 8vo.

Four marks of Antichriſt, or, a ſupplement to the Warburtonian lecture, 1788, 8vo, without his name, dignifying the Church of England with this title. This piece he calls "a fly cracker let off againſt the Church." Life, p. 293.

Remarks on the internal evidence of the Chriſtian religion, 1789, 8vo; publiſhed at the inſtigation of his brother, Thomas Wakefield, miniſter of Richmond, Surrey, and went through two editions (LIX. 831, LXI. 818). He puts this at the top of his literary articles for this year (Life, p. 294), and the ſame year he ſet on foot the *Critica Sacra*. It was reprinted in an octavo volume, 1792.

Silva critica, ſive in auctores ſacros prefanoſque commentarius philologus, 1789, 8vo. In this firſt part he pays a handſome compliment to the Univerſity where he received

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Thames, and miniſter of Richmond, where he died in 1776.

† In all his publications he ſtyled himſelf *late fellow* of Jeſus college. This ſociety, though abounding in eminent ſcholars, has been diſtinguiſhed for more turbulent ſpirits than perhaps any other in the Univerſity.

‡ The Critical Reviewers find a difficulty in both the preſent and this new verſion of chap. iv. 6. It is of their own making, by underſtanding that verſe of *incontinence* which really relates to *diſhoneſty* and *fraud*; the Apoſtle inculcating on his new converts two great precepts of the moral law, Continence and Honeſty.

his

his education, and to the ſyndics of her preſs, and our review of which (LIX. p. 919) he acknowledged, by letter to our printer, to be "candid and judicious to the utmoſt of his expectations, and even of his wiſhes." Part II. 1791 (LXI. 57); part III. 1792, moſt gratefully inſcribed to the Univerſity of Cambridge; part IV. 1793; and part V. 1795, printed at the ſole coſt of his friend Robert Tyrwhitt, is full of reflection on the Univerſity, and more particularly on Drs. Kipling and Milner, for refuſing the uſe of the Univerſity preſs. What he thought of "the aſſaſſin and well-known" artiſt in the Gentleman's Magazine" may be learned from his Life, p. 139; and, from his letter to Mr. Urban, LXIV. 887, what he thought of thoſe who did not think with him.

Addreſs to the inhabitants of Nottingham, occaſioned by a letter lately ſent to the mayor and ſome other members of the corporation of that town. With an appendix on the ſubject of the Teſt laws, 1790, 8vo. The mayor, neglecting the handſome notice given him to qualify, was called into Weſtminſter hall by an abſolute rule (LX. 145, 173). This pamphlet was reprinted by the Birmingham Diſſenters.

Curſory reflections, occaſioned by the preſent meetings in oppoſition to the claims of the Diſſenters and the repeal of the Corporation and Teſt acts, 1790, 8vo (LX. 639.)

An addreſs to the Right Reverend Samuel Horſley, biſhop of St. David's, on the ſubject of an Apology for the Liturgy and Clergy of the Church of England, 1790, 8vo (LX. 639).

A tranſlation of the New Teſtament, in 3 vols. 8vo, 1791. See ſpirited ſtrictures on it, by Dr. Harwood, LXII. 242; a ſecond edition, with improvements, 2 vols. 8vo, 1796.

An enquiry into the expediency and propriety of public or ſocial worſhip, 1791, 8vo (LXI. 1025, LXII. 225, 293); went through three editions, and which he defended againſt Dr. Prieſtley, in

Short ſtrictures on Dr. Prieſtley's Letters to a young man concerning Mr. Wakefield's treatiſe on public worſhip, 1792, 8vo (LXII. 455).

Memoirs of his own life, 1792, 8vo; including the firſt 36 years, from his birth to the termination of his engagement with Hackney college (LXII. 737).

A general reply to the arguments againſt the Enquiry into public worſhip, 1793, 8vo (LXIII. 58).

The ſpirit of Chriſtianity compared with the ſpirit of the times in Great Britain, 1794, 8vo (LXIV. 318, 781). Only two copies of the original edition were ſold by the publiſher. Two pages were then canceled; and it continued on ſale for a few hours, when, the publiſher having more fear of conſequences than the author, it was ſuppreſſed, and re-modified in a form which the author was determined to vindicate at every hazard.

The works of Alexander Pope, eſq. with remarks and illuſtrations, 1794, 8vo. Only one volume of poems, with notes; the expenſiveneſs of the undertaking occaſioning its being relinquiſhed to Dr. Warton, whoſe intention was not at firſt known to Mr. W. (LXIV. 531, 539).

Examination of the Age of Reaſon, or, an inveſtigation of true and fabulous theology, by Thomas Paine, 1794, 8vo (LXIV. 642).

Remarks on the general orders of the Duke of York to his army, on June 7, 1794 (LXIV. 931).

An edition of the works of Horace, in 2 vols. ſmall 8vo, 1794.

Tragediarum Græcarum Delectus, 2 vols. 1795, 8vo.

Hercules Furens of Euripides, Trachiniæ & Alceſtis of Sophocles, including the whole hiſtory of Hercules, I.; Ion of Euripides, Philoctetes of Sophocles, and Eumenides of Eſchylus, II.

Poetical tranſlations from the antients, 1795, 8vo.

Bion and Moſchus, with notes, 1795, 8vo.

Reply to the letter of Edmund Burke, eſq. to a noble lord, on the attack made on him by the Duke of Bedford and the Earl of Lauderdale, 1796, 8vo (LXVI. 314).

Reply to Thomas Paine's IId part of the Age of Reaſon, 1796, 8vo (LXVI. 852.)

Virgilii opera emendata, & notis illuſtrata, 1796, 2 vols. 8vo.

The Iliad of Homer, tranſlated by Pope, 1797, 6 vols. 8vo.

The Odyſſey, in 5 vols. the ſame year.

Letter to Jacob Bryant, eſq. concerning his Diſſertation on the war of Troy, 1797, 4to (LXVIII. 592).

Letter to William Wilberforce, eſq. on the ſubject of his late publication, 1797, 8vo (LXVIII. 855. Purſuits of Literature, part IV. p. 7, n. *.)

A ſplendid edition of Lucretius, with notes and indexes, and the annotations of Richard Bentley, never before publiſhed, 3 vols. 1796, 1797, 4to, dedicated to Mr. Fox, and moſt elegantly printed. The firſt volume publiſhed ſeparately, before the whole of this ſplendid and coſtly edition was hazarded.

In Euripidis Hecubam Londini nuper publicatam Diatribe extemporalis, 1797, 8vo.

Reply to the Biſhop of Landaff's Addreſs to the people of Great Britain, 1798, 8vo, the third edition, *ſold by the author at Hackney*. For this his three publiſhers and himſelf were puniſhed by law (LXIX. 161.)

Letter to Sir John Scott, his Majeſty's attorney-general, on the ſubject of a late trial in Guildhall, 1798, 8vo, *ſold as above*. The trial was that of one of the publiſhers of the preceding pamphlet (LXIX. 44). For this he

he met the fate predicted in our review of it, being ſentenced to two years impriſonment in Dorcheſter gaol, Dorſet, wherein he paſſed his time in claſſical and literary purſuits, his friends and family being allowed free acceſs to him, and himſelf full liberty of walking in the garden and on the leads; and here he conceived a deſign of compiling a Greek Lexicon; but, not meeting with ſufficient encouragement, relinquiſhed it by public advertiſement (LXXI. 256).

In the Monthly Magazine he publiſhed two remarkable letters, in which he endeavours to do away a prejudice of conſiderable ſtrength and ſtanding, reſpecting the elegance of the ſtyle of Hume.

In our vol. LXVIII. pp. 649, 741, may be ſeen a ſhort correſpondence between him and Dr. Glaſſe.

"In contemplating Mr. W's general character as an author, the firſt and higheſt commendation is due to his remarkable induſtry. It is this active principle that has enabled him, with a reſpectable ſhare of talent, to ſerve the trueſt intereſts of uſeful letters with far greater effect than has commonly fallen to the lot of firſt-rate genius. His knowledge of Greek and Roman authors is extenſive and accurate; and, as a critick, he poſſeſſes a ſpirit moſt penetrating and ardent. As an emendator, he is frequently ingenious, but certainly, for the greater part, too bold. His Latin ſtyle, as he himſelf acknowledges, favours more of the expreſſive energy of Quintilian than of the magnificent volubility of Cicero. It is not a little to be lamented, for the ſake of Mr. W's credit, that, with ſuch peculiar faculties for the enjoyment of claſſical ſtudies, he ſhould ever have forſaken that flowery path to ſhare the groveling walks of writers infinitely his inferiors, relinquiſhing the loftieſt diſtinctions of literary character for a pitiful diſplay of party-ſpirit or peculiarity of opinion. Some of his controverſial writings, theological as well as political, are peculiarly indecent for their violence and illiberality; and his diſpoſition appears, upon theſe occaſions, to ſuch diſadvantage that his unpopularity ſeems a neceſſary conſequence. His Engliſh ſtyle is always manly and graceful, and ſometimes peculiarly elegant and energetic; moſt readers will, however, object to his ſuperabundant uſe of claſſical quotation. His numerous writings have, for the greater part, experienced an indifferent reception; and ſome of them, particularly the earlier ones, have been ſeverely handled by the criticks of their day." Literary Memoirs of living Authors, 1798, I. 353, 354.

In another recent publication we find the following character of Mr. Wakefield: "In converſation he is remarkably mild and gentle, and his manners are pleaſing. His memory is ſo uncommonly tenacious that it can retain minute facts, and even dates, after a conſiderable lapſe of time. No man is more beloved and reſpected by a very extenſive circle of acquaintance. His perſonal activity is equal to that of his mind and pen. His habits are ſtrictly domeſtic and literary. He is a pattern of abſtemiouſneſs, and ſhares in its happy reſults; never partaking of ſtrong liquors, and, from a laudable principle of humanity, totally abſtaining from the uſe of animal food. Mr. Wakefield muſt, even by his enemies, if they know him perſonally, be pronounced to be a man whoſe conduct is ſolely actuated by principle, and an inflexible love of virtue. He may err, but his faults ariſe not from a depravity of heart —they can only reſult from too ardent an imagination, or from the miſtakes of his judgment."

His remains were interred, with much funeral pomp, at Richmond, Surrey, where his brother Thomas is at preſent incumbent.

Miſs M. Kiddell, of Henrietta-ſtr. Bath.

After the moſt acute ſufferings, occaſioned by being thrown out of his one-horſe chaiſe through the careleſſneſs of the driver of a gentleman's chariot, near Fulham, Mr. Charles Smith, of King-ſtr. Weſtminſter.

At York, aged 53, Mr. Francis Maſon, a Baptiſt preacher, and founder of the Baptiſt Society there.

11. Aged 71, Mr. Cummins, grocer, of St. Martin's, Stamford Baron.

In her 17th year, after a long and painful illneſs, Miſs Mary Faulding, ſecond dau. of Mr. F. of Hull, ſurgeon.

At her ſeat at Padworth, Berks, in her 73d year, Mrs. Griffith, relict of the late Chriſtopher G. eſq. M. P. for that county, and ſiſter to the late Sir Wm. St. Quintin, bart. of Scampſton, co. York. Mr. G. died after 2 hours illneſs, and an attorney happening to be in the houſe, he made his will, by which he bequeathed his whole fortune to his lady, who continued to the laſt to exerciſe her accuſtomed beneficence in this good old manſion of the Forſter family, to whom Mr. G. ſucceeded.

12. At Haſtings, Suſſex, Mrs. Scott, wife of Jn. S. eſq. of Beaufort-buildings, Strand.

On Clapham common, Surrey, Mr. Wm. Leatham, merchant, of Baſinghall ſtreet.

At Louth, far advanced in years, William Spavins, who ſome time ago publiſhed an account of his life, under the title of "The Seaman's Narrative."

13. At Bedford, Mrs. Thomas.

After a long and painful illneſs, aged 44, Mrs. Eſther Gibſon, wife of Mr. G. of Hull, ſhip-builder, and mother of 11 children, 6 of whom are now living.

After a long illneſs, Miſs Hoſkyns, daughter of Sir Hungerford H. bart. of Harewood, co. Hereford.

Mr. Wm. Maſhiter, of Lancaſter, merch.

At

At Teddington, Middleſex, after a week's moſt painful indiſpoſition, in his 56th year, Mr. Robert Corniſh.

At Turnham green, after a few days illneſs, Henry Jones, eſq. of Bloomſbury-ſqu.

In her 66th year, Mrs. Morris, of Knightſbridge, mother to the Captain in the royal navy of that name, and widow of the brave and gallant Capt. M. who was killed at the attack of Charleſtown, in the beginning of the American war.

14. Mrs. Thorp, of Portſmouth.

The widow of Thomas Millington, eſq. of St. James's parade, Bath.

At Midſummer Norton, near Bath, William Savage, eſq.

At Retford, co. Nottingham, aged 66, Mrs. Pero, wife of the late manager of the theatre at Stamford, Nottingham, Derby, &c.

Samuel Orridge, a boy, ſervant to Mr. Hickinbotham, of Ratcliff-upon-Soar, co. Nottingham. In endeavouring to catch one of his maſter's horſes he received ſo violent a kick as to cauſe his inſtant death.

In her 25th year, Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. Robert-Peter S. of Whitechapel-road, and youngeſt daughter of Joſeph Silver, eſq. of Hatton-ſtreet.

In Portugal-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, the infant ſon of Col. Brownrigg.

15. After a very long and ſevere indiſpoſition, Mrs. Jane Farrer, wife of the Rev. Rich. F. rector of Aſhley, co. Northampt.

Mr. S. Hazard, nephew to Mr. H. printer and bookſeller at Bath.

At Shrewſbury, Robert Jeffreys, eſq.

Mrs. Elizabeth Charleſworth, many years keeper of a reputable childbed-linen-warehouſe in Cornhill.

Mrs. Laurence, of Church-ſtreet, Soho, widow of Mr. Montague L. of the Strand.

16. At Hull, in her 6th year, Miſs Anne-Eliza Reed, daugh. of Col. R. of the Northumberland militia.

At Marſden Chapel, near Colne, James Burrows, aged 78; alſo, on the ſame day, his wife, Mary Burrows, aged 78; and, on the preceding evening, Jane Burrows, their grand-daughter. They were all buried in one grave at Marſden Chapel.

17. At Chelſea, Mrs. Sarah Holder, widow of Mr. Robert H. late of Innholders-hall, London.

18. At Langford parſonage, Eſſex, in his 75th year, the Rev. Charles Phillips, vicar of Torling (which vicarage had been formerly held by the learned Dr. Owen, vicar of Edmonton), and in the commiſſion of the peace for that county.

At his ſeat, Siedmere, near Malton, co. York, Sir Chriſtopher Sykes, bart. ſo created March 4, 1783, LL. D. and in the commiſſion of the peace for the Eaſt riding of that county. He was a great portrait-collector, and offered 56 guineas for Sir Thomas Chaloner by Hollar, which was knocked down to Mr. Townley, of Devonſhire-ſtreet, for 57.

19. At Whetſtone, Middleſex, the wife of the Rev. Mr. Neate.

20. At Meopham, Kent, in his 81ſt year, John Markett, eſq.

21. At her houſe in St. John's ſquare, Clerkenwell, Mrs. Wimperis.

22. At the houſe of William Nanſon, eſq. in New Bridge-ſtreet, aged 30, his only child, Mrs. Rachel Lettſom, widow of the late Dr. John Miers Lettſom, of Baſinghall-ſtreet. She was not leſs diſtinguiſhed for her excellent underſtanding and purity of manners than for her perſonal accompliſhments. Her health had been gradually declining ever ſince the death of her huſband, noticed in our Obituary, vol. LXX. 93. For ſeveral months prior to her deceaſe her diſorder had become extremely painful; but, through the whole courſe of it, ſhe was never known to repine. When ſhe became ſenſible of her approaching diſſolution ſhe maintained the ſame compoſure, and converſed about the care of her children, with her reſpective parents, with equal affection and judicious arrangement. Upon the tuition of her only ſon ſhe often dwelt with peculiar tenderneſs, that he might emulate "the angel his deceaſed father," an expreſſion ſhe frequently applied; and concluded with hoping that ſhe might be found fit to join him in heaven. The writer of this, who has witneſſed the final departure of many a pious character, never ſaw calm, mental compoſure, under the preſſure of death, more undeviating, or Chriſtian reſignation more exemplary.

Mr. John Wingfield, aged 24, ſurgeon and man-midwife of Market-ſtreet, Herts, and ſon of Mr. John W. of that place; he died, after a few days illneſs, of a fever brought on by a too exceſſive attention to profeſſional duty; in which, unfortunately for his friends, he ſeemed to make his own convenience a ſecondary regard. During a contagious fever which carried off many poor families in his neighbourhood laſt year, he evinced ſuch judgment, perſeverance, and philanthropy, in giving up his time and talents to the ſuccour of the poor, that he received the public thanks of ſeveral pariſhes. A large circuit of country laments the loſs of his abilities and indefatigable endeavours to do all the good in his power; whilſt his immediate friends and acquaintance feel a chaſm in their happineſs, which can hardly fall to the lot of any other perſon to ſupply.

23. Unfortunately drowned in the New River, at the back of her aunt's garden at Enfield, Miſs Crook, niece to Mrs. Claxton, of that town.

25. At Manadon, near Plymouth, in Devonſhire, aged 63, Humphrey Hall, eſq. His lady died July 10, 1799.

28. Of a violent fever, at Enfield, Mr. Croſby, ſurgeon and apothecary.

AVERAGE

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending Sept. 19, 1801.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex.	87	5	53	4	39	2	34	5	44	7
Surrey	94	2	46	0	50	0	31	0	51	0
Hertford	83	1	54	0	42	0	33	6	56	4
Bedford	79	10	52	8	59	0	36	4	00	0
Hunting.	87	1	00	0	46	0	22	6	43	0
Northam.	90	10	00	0	52	6	23	0	48	0
Rutland	99	0	50	0	59	0	36	0	48	0
Leiceſter	92	0	00	0	48	0	26	7	00	0
Notting.	101	6	63	0	64	0	31	4	51	0
Derby	99	4	00	0	63	6	35	0	61	4
Stafford	96	6	00	0	53	9	32	6	52	9
Salop	85	8	57	2	57	0	27	0	00	0
Hereford	83	8	55	6	51	2	30	0	54	5
Worceſt.	100	10	00	0	58	7	39	3	59	6
Warwick	100	4	00	0	54	5	33	1	63	1
Wilts	92	8	56	0	50	4	32	4	57	8
Berks	87	8	40	0	41	6	33	0	45	4
Oxford	99	2	00	0	45	6	32	5	52	0
Bucks	83	4	00	0	45	0	30	9	47	2
Montgo.	68	0	00	0	51	3	20	11	00	0
Brecon	81	7	54	4	47	5	24	0	00	0
Radnor	74	10	00	0	55	6	29	5	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

88	10	54	8	49	9	30	0	50	0

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

72	7	72	0	40	2	29	9	52	11

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	85	0	45	9	46	4	34	6	35	7
Kent	86	3	00	0	40	6	28	7	38	6
Suſſex	99	10	00	0	00	0	32	0	00	0
Suffolk	89	8	50	0	49	0	29	4	39	11
Cambrid.	90	9	56	4	48	0	23	7	40	0
Norfolk	91	4	46	0	44	1	27	0	00	0
Lincoln	91	10	00	0	48	7	23	4	00	0
York	84	7	51	10	49	10	25	10	50	6
Durham	72	4	51	5	43	10	23	6	00	0
Northum	75	8	44	0	32	1	25	6	00	0
Cumberl.	102	3	69	9	58	8	37	10	00	0
Weſtmo.	99	7	70	0	54	0	38	4	00	0
Lancaſt.	88	1	00	0	32	0	32	0	00	0
Cheſter	86	8	00	0	00	0	33	8	00	0
Flint	90	8	00	0	62	5	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	86	1	00	0	61	4	30	2	00	0
Angleſea	80	0	00	0	40	0	00	0	00	0
Carnarv.	79	0	60	0	49	4	30	0	00	0
Merioneth	80	5	66	8	44	10	26	0	00	0
Cardigan	84	11	00	0	52	6	00	0	00	0
Pembrok.	87	6	00	0	47	8	00	0	00	0
Carmart.	75	8	00	0	45	0	16	0	00	0
Glamorg.	81	11	00	0	54	0	23	3	00	0
Glouceſt.	106	6	00	0	57	4	30	3	52	6
Somerſet	93	0	00	0	48	0	28	2	00	0
Monm.	83	6	00	0	50	11	38	8	00	0
Devon	91	10	00	0	45	11	25	7	00	0
Cornwall	97	8	00	0	47	6	26	2	00	0
Dorſet	94	6	00	0	50	11	31	6	00	0
Hants	98	4	00	0	50	3	35	10	58	2

AVERAGE PRICES, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated.

Diſtricts	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1	93	0	42	0	47	3	20	3	42	4
2	89	11	53	2	48	11	27	8	39	11
3	91	4	45	0	44	1	27	0	50	0
4	88	3	42	0	47	0	24	1	40	2
5	74	0	47	8	36	0	24	8	50	0
6	101	2	69	10	57	6	38	0	59	0
7	87	7	54	8	32	0	32	5	50	0
8	82	5	63	4	50	9	28	5	50	0

Diſtricts	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
9	80	11	54	8	48	10	28	5	50	0
10	95	9	54	8	54	2	31	4	52	6
11	94	6	54	8	46	8	25	11	50	0
12	96	11	54	8	50	7	33	8	58	2
13	70	0	72	0	35	9	26	11	45	5
14	74	4	72	0	52	0	31	1	76	0
15	68	2	72	0	36	2	34	5	48	9
16	80	1	72	0	44	0	32	4	72	0

PRICES OF FLOUR, Sept. 28.

Fine	70s. to 75s.	Middling	00s. to 00s.	Horſe Pollard	00s. 0d. to 0s.	
Seconds	65s. to 70s.	Fine Pollard	00s. to 00s.	Bran	9s. to 9s. 6d.	
Thirds	00s. to 00s.	Common ditto	00s. to 00s.			

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, 62s. 1d.

PRICE OF HOPS.

Kent Pockets	4l. 4s. to 5l. 8s.	Suſſex Pockets	4l. 0s. to 5l. 0s.			
Ditto Bags	3l. 15s. to 4l. 15s.	Ditto Bags	3l. 15s. to 4l. 6s.			
Farnham Pockets	4l. 0s. to 7l. 0s.	Eſſex Bags	3l. 0s. to 4l. 10s.			

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW.

St. James's—Hay	3l. 6s. 0d. to 5l. 14s. 0d.	Aver.	4l. 10s. 0d.
Straw	1l. 10s. 0d. to 1l. 16s. 0d.	Aver.	1l. 13s. 0d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the returns made in the week ending Sept. 23. 1801, is 48s. 9d per cwt. excluſive of the duty of Cuſtoms paid or payable thereon, on the importation thereof into Great-Britain.

SMITHFIELD, Sept. 28. To ſink the offal—per ſtone of 8lb.

Beef	4s. 4d. to 5s. 6d.	Pork	6s. 4d. to 7s. 4d.
Mutton	5s. 4d. to 6s. 4d.	Lamb	5s. 0d. to 6s. 4d.
Veal	5s. 0d. to 6s. 4d.		

TALLOW, per ſtone of 8lb. 3s. 6d.

COALS, Newcaſtle 47s. 0d. to 0s. 0d. Sunderland, 43s. 0d. to 00s. 0d.

SOAP, Yellow, 72s.—Mottled, 80s.—Curd, 84s.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN SEPTEMBER, 1801.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct Bk Red.	3 per Ct. Consols.	4 per Ct Consol.	5 per Ct Navy.	5 per Ct 1797	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	New Ann.	Old Ann.	Exchq. Bills.	Omnium.	Irish 5 per Ct	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Irish Prizes.	English Prizes.	Irish Lott. Tickets.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.
28	168½	60⅛	60¼	80⅞	95¼	97¼	18⅜	5⅜						9¼	93½	60⅛	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
29		61⅛	60⅝	81	96⅛	97¼	18⅞	5⅜						9¼			85		8 0 0	16 0 0
30	Sunday																			
31		60⅞	60½	81	95¾	97⅛	18⅞	5⅜						9¾		60⅛	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
1																	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
2	168½	61⅛	60⅜	81	95⅞	97⅜								9¾			85		8 0 0	16 0 0
3			59⅝	81¼	96⅛	97¼	18⅜	5⅜						9⅞		60	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
4			60⅜	81	95⅞		18⅞							9½		59½	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
5																	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
6	Sunday																			
7			59⅞		95⅜									8⅛			85		8 0 0	16 0 0
8			59⅝		95¼				195					8¼			85		8 0 0	16 0 0
9			60		95⅛				195					8⅛			85		8 0 0	16 0 0
10			60⅛		95½				195¼					8¼		59⅞	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
11			59⅝		95⅜				195¼					7⅞		59¼	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
12			59⅝		94¾									7⅞			85		8 0 0	16 0 0
13	Sunday																			
14			59½		95½									7⅞		59⅜	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
15			60		95⅝									8⅛		59⅜	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
16			59½		95⅜									8		59⅜	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
17			59⅝		95½									7⅞			85		8 0 0	16 0 0
18			59⅝		95¾									8⅛		59½	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
19			59⅝											7½			85		8 0 0	16 0 0
20	Sunday																			
21																				
22																				
23			59½		94½									7¼		59⅞	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
24			59¼		94⅜									7⅛			85		8 0 0	16 0 0
25			59¼		94⅜				194					7⅛		59	85		8 0 0	16 0 0
26			59¼		94½				194½					7⅛					8 0 0	16 0 0
27	Sunday																			

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J. BRANSCOMB, Stock-Broker, at the Lucky Lottery Office, No. 11, Holbourn.